## Edwin Riley

http://digitalmaine.com/men\_of\_the\_hour/43

Transcription:

MR. EDWIN RILEY OF LIVERMORE FALLS.

WHO is it you're cartooning?" said the Poet Ready-made.

"It is Riley, Edwin Riley," the Cartoon-Maker said.

"What does he do? What does he do?" said the Poet Ready-made.

"He grinds up wood for paper, sir," the Cartoon-Maker said.

For they're building mills amazing and "Grind! Grind!" is all you hear;

"Another mill for pulp-wood!" comes the message, far and near;

For they've got the logs a comin' and it's Riley for the gear;

For they're building mills, along the Androscoggin.

"And what does Riley do for them?" said the Poet Ready-made.

"Full seven of them runs he," the Cartoon-maker said

"Has he the brains and brawn for this?" said the Poet Ready-made.

"He has; and lots to spare for more," the Cartoon-maker said.

For he's been a soldier and a hustler and he'll be so till he die;

An honest, able business-man as ever met your eye; --

In politics, a comer and in business, he's ace-high; --

For they're building mills along the Androscoggin.

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