## Men of the Hour: S. W. Philbrick

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Transcription:

MR. S. W. PHILBRICK OF SKOWHEGAN

WE were sitting round the tables, the other night at Young's;

We had eaten Moosehead square-tails, which had loosened up our tongues;

And I was telling them a story, of the days at old Moosehead,

When a tall form loomed above me and a voice succinctly said:-

"Don't put it on, too thickly, when you do me in cartoon

For my advices are authentic: you propose to do me, soon.

I am worrying about it, for I really dread the call

Can't you sing a little softly; or, perhaps, not sing at all."

Now, there were sitting at the tale several men, I need not name;

But 'twas such a delegation as is recognized in Maine,

And to all of these, as jury, I deferred our friend's request

And herewith transcribe the verdict, they unanimously expressed:-

"Say that Philbrick's the sole pebble, on the beach at Kineo;

Say that Philbrick is the party, that makes the steamers go;

Say that Philbrick stands for Coburn and has numbered all the trees;

Say that Philbrick drives the rivers and drives them as he please;

Say that Philbrick is too modest; and; if any more be said”

Say that Philbrick of Skowhegan is the whole thing, at Moosehead,"

But being anxious to conciliate – not offend in anything

I have chloroformed the Muses and have forced them not to sing.

*Transcription produced by the DigitalMaine Transcription Project*