## Men of the Hour: Selwyn Thompson

http://digitalmaine.com/men\_of\_the\_hour/132

Transcription:

SELWYN THOMPSON, BELFAST, MAINE.

PHILANTHROPISTS may give their all

To mend conditions on this ball;

Found hospitals and libraries

(Their names engraved upon the frieze),

Establish schools, ope Learning's door

(To those who knew a lot before)

But here is one whose kindly heart

Does truly take the laborer's part,

And with the product of his hands

Between him and the cold world stands.

Confess it now, ye sycophants,

What were proud man without his -- clothes?

King, poet, peasant mixed would be In obscure mediocrity.

Old Adam wept and swore to boot

When Eve brought him his fig-leaf suit.

They didn't fit him by a mile.

(What really pained him was the style).

No more he'd weep if he could gain

A suit at Thompson's, Belfast, Maine.

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