## Men of the Hour: William Fennelly

http://digitalmaine.com/men\_of\_the\_hour/147

Transcription:

[image: a pen and ink caricature of a well-dressed man standing in front of a horse racing track; he has a small horse under his left arm, a scroll with his service history on it under his right arm and a large U.S. Mail Bag in his right hand]

POSTMASTER WILLIAM FENNELLY of Bar Harbor.

BAR Harbor claims attention, as that summer paradise,

Where the native, during summer, lets the boarder "cut the ice;"

But we may suggest, in passing, as quite worthy of your note,

That the citizen of Bar Harbor still retains his right to vote;

And that Uncle Sam still keeps it, on the map, the year around

Even after all the visitors have tripped it back to town.

All this, without suggestion of any other thought than this:---

That the highminded public-citizen may never be amiss

And that the man who is postmaster in a townl of such a size,

Must be a master in each service whatsoever may arise.

With definite exactness, this description will apply

To Fennelly of Bar Harbor wheresoe'er his duties lie;

For the county he's done service in a score of helpful ways;

Writs and warrants, he has served them, for nearly half his days;

As a legislator or a sheriff he has always done his best;

The Grand Army badge in honor he may wear upon his breast;

In a business way he's a factor, with a lot of timberlands,

And he meets you on the level, as upon the square he stands.

*Transcription produced by the DigitalMaine Transcription Project*