



MR. FRED H. KIMBALL, BATH, ME.

IF you happen down in Bath, some day, and want to find a man,
 Who will give you such a greeting, that you'll want to come again;
 If you want the satisfaction, of acquaintance with a chap,
 Who will make you glad you're living; that your town is on the map,
 Find the man we're introducing, in this cartoon and this rhyme;
 For he's always at his business—you will find him any time.
 In social life a factor; in politics, the same
 He's inherited persistence and an old and honored name;
 Perchance his coat be dusty—for he does big things in grain
 Warehouses on the river-front—the busiest in Maine;
 Perchance, the hand you grasp in yours, may be the miller's, too;
 But know you this—the heart, the hand, are both of them, true-blue.