



HON. FREDERICK S. WALLS OF VINALHAVEN.

THE man who deals in granite, is supposed to have the rocks;
 For in Vinalhaven quarries it's the kind of rocks that talks,
 Analogies go further in the case our verse recalls,
 For the Vinalhaven granite has been used in building Walls;
 And as granite serves in simile for walls that firmly stand,
 Let's extend it in this instance to the gentleman in hand.
 He wears the old bronze button, of the boys of '61:—
 Must have had granite in their systems: if they hadn't they'd have run—
 And the chap who took to running as a habit, it is plain,
 Could never be Commander of the G. A. R. in Maine;
 For if there is any kind of soldier that the veteran cannot stand
 It's the man whose characteristic is deficiency of sand.
 Walls was Sheriff of old Waldo and, in local boards of trade,
 A hard fight for harbor-dredging he consistently has made:—
 Of the Senate was a member, way back in '95,
 With an interest in the public, which he ever kept alive:
 Take his public service ever and I'm sure that you will find
 That he's always done his duty—for he's not the shirking kind;
 Which suggests that we're not falling our position to maintain
 When, for analogies, we utilize the granite hills of Maine,
 For as granite serves, as simile, for Walls that firmly stand,
 We'll invoke it in this instance for the gentleman in hand.