



SENATOR GEORGE W. IRVING OF CARIBOU.

IF I WERE rich I tell you now, just what I'd like to do.
I'd leave this dreary part of Maine and go to Caribou;
I wouldn't like to be a king, but if I had my way,
I'd like to be the Senator from up Aroostook way.

Just fancy all the fun 'twould be, to stand up in your place
And think:—"Aroostook's looking on my bright and shining face;
What do I care, if envy carps or malice loudly cries;
Potato-land looks on in pride, with all her million eyes."

Some folks are stuck on Cumberland and some on Somerset;
But Irving fills the niche I need; the place I want to get;
Yet:—one thing, bet your life I know, that I could never do
And that is fill the place he fills, up there in Caribou.

Why, once I visited the town that Irving represents
And banks and water-works are his; potato fields immense.
In business life, in doing things, he does the work of three,
A first-class leading citizen; he's worth a raft of me.

Of course a man can't always choose, just what he'd like to do
Or if he does, he may not have the sand to put it thru;
But if for once, I stood in well and had my lucky day,
I'd like to have George Irving's place from up Aroostook way.