



J. W. MAXWELL, SABATTUS, MAINE.

“Ring out the old, ring in the new,”
 Is the maxim, tried and true,
 When 'tis applied as in the song,
 To driving out abuse and wrong.
 But when the old has stood the test,
 Proving itself to be the best,
 Why should we doubtful blessings choose,
 Risking a certain good to lose?
 Sabattus people argue thus,
 And save themselves a yearly fuss
 Of naming servants new, their work
 Is safe with him who will not shirk.
 Now that is why, for forty years,
 J. W. Maxwell's name appears
 As town clerk; that is just two score;
 They hope he'll serve them two score more.
 He's served the schoolboard thirty-five
 In other places, much alive.
 He's served at least ten years or so,
 Still looking for more work to do.
 “Go to the ant,” someone has said;
 Consider the lobster, friends, instead,
 For like grim death his claws do cling,
 When he has found a right good thing.