

Hannan's 'ves

"John Kerr collected taxes;
Jimmy Wills was on the force;
John Roach and old Pat Salmon,
I remember them, of course.

"I remember Kennedy's drygoods store,
Holton's, and Nathan Jones' . . .
You had to do your trading face to face
For then there were no 'phones.

"I remember D. Holden;
I remember Dr. Power;
I remember Wallace, the miller,
Who ground the wheat to flour.

"I remember Mr. Wannacott,
Who lived on Meyers' Hill;
I also remember Wheedon,
Who owned the wooden mill.

"At the station was Bill Docter,
. . . At the upper bridge, John Doyle;
And Sylvester Hannan's shoe shop
Was very near Sam Kyle.

"I'm writing of old-timers
Who were here in '59 . . .
There was the joker, Barney Gollogly
And jolly Stephen O'Brien.

"I remember Wellington Murney
And Edmund Murney, too,
And Edward Britton, a butcher,
Like Leo Gibson and Jim McCue.

"I remember black John Hightower,
And Sailor Hurley, too;
And bold Bill Young, the 'cock o' the walk,'
And Florence Donahue.

"And Turner Boyd, the barber,
And 'Uncle Amos' Fry;
Bill Alford, Tobe Mink, also,
And Alf. Bruneau, the spy.

"Yes, I remember both good and bad
And could call them all by name,
But, just like a drive of sawlogs,
We are playing the same game . . .

"We are floating down the stream of life,
Some wise men and some fools,
Some safely run the rapids,
Some are caught in the whirlpools.

"But let us work with a will up Murney's Hill,
Bye and bye we'll take a nap,
And the good and bad will be sorted out,
When we arrive at the Gap."