



CLARENCE B. BURLEIGH OF AUGUSTA.

THEY used to write our books on Maine, from out in Timbuctoo;
 And any chap, who'd seen our map, would write a tale or two.
 In Chapter One, he'd lie like fun; in Chapter Two, again;
 And "Finis" writ, such name he'd fit as "Tiger Hunts in Maine"
 But Burleigh writes his books on Maine, for love of Maine's own boys;
 And he at least, in way down East, a better way employs.
 From work and care, as Editor, he steals scant time away
 To write in truth, such tales for youth as "Camp on Letter K"
 A red-hot partisan, they say; but in these latter days,
 The man who'll hump, out on the stump, is worthy of some praise
 Republican—you may infer: the same, till crack o'doom,
 Caught it early—C. B. Burleigh—Man of our Cartoon!