



JUDGE REUEL ROBINSON OF CAMDEN.

THERE'S a happy time a coming; and it's coming pretty soon;
 It will get along quite early: say about the first of June.
 When we'll hie away for pleasure; and we'll climb Megunticook
 Just to feast our eyes on Camden in one long and rapturous look.
 I could tell you of the glories of the bay that shimmers fair,
 In the jewel of the setting of commingled sea and air;
 But I haven't just the language, for the scene I'd dwell upon,
 You much better go to Camden and see Judge Robinson.
 He will descant upon its beauties or he'll talk on politics;
 Or he'll help you out of trouble if you're in a legal fix.
 He'll drive you o'er the turnpike road; or fix you up a yacht;
 Or help you trace the title of a Camden corner lot.
 He's treasurer of the woolen mills—there's more I could include—
 But you'd better go to Camden. It will surely do you good.
 As I've previously mentioned—say about the first of June!
 Make a get-away to Camden—meet the Man of Our Cartoon.