



WILLIAM F. SPEAR OF SOUTH PORTLAND.

THIS adage holds in tilling lands
 Since lands were tilled of yore,
 That he doth serve who grows two spears
 Where one was grown before.

The Spear that grows, as limned above,
 Holds place of such estate
 South Portland sure would welcome give
 To endless duplicate.

With coal or wood—the rhyme is hard—
 He'll make your fires bright,
 And if you fear they burn too much
 He'll your insurance write.

You ask your neighbors, what of him,
 If stands his record, clear?

The answer ever is the same,
 "No better man than Spear."