DR. BIGELOW T. SANBORN, Superintendent of the Maine Insane Hospital at Augusta.

It's a lifetime of devotion to a given cause, that brings
To a man full consolation, in leadership of things:
It's the authority of study, it's experience and skill
And those attributes of purpose and of character and will,
That will make a man of genius grow in kindness and grace.
As a blessing to the people mid the sufferings of the race.
I don't care to seem effusive but the man, of whom I write,
With forty years of honest service to the noblest kind of fight
Twenty-five of them director of our greatest public care,
Give sufficient invocation to a sermon anywhere.
To the world he's "Doctor Sanborn"—a synonym in Maine,
For the highest type of knowledge in the care of the insane;
But from behind the man of practice comes a Man to our relief
Whose sympathies are countless and who shares our every grief.

"I hope I never go there," said a man the other day
"But there's one thing that's a comfort, as I view it anyway;
For if they ever send me over; I won't give them cause to wait
For I'll find one Doctor Sanborn, a waiting at the gate."