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 bump, 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!