

How the crafty cats-paw fooled him, for his
heart o'ermatched his head ;
He was duped, but not dishonored by a
traitor's stolen bread !

" He was sorely tried " she falters,— " He
would hear each childish tone,

" As he measured the endless foot-ways,—he
would hear his poor wife groan ;

" Yet, alone in the stranger city, he was true
to his labor-clan,

" And his brave heart bowed in pity o'er the
babes of his brother man ! "

" Alone in the stranger city, he disdained to
yield,—but I,

" O God, in Thy mercy spare me !—Nay, I
feared not, Lord, to die,—

" Aye,—the cold black Bay had been welcome
as a Heaven-blest bridal bed,

" It had saved from that tempter's proffers,
from the path where his foul heart led ! "

" Hist ! See, 'tis the ghost of Reder, that I
saw in the unnel,—See !

" Though thy blazing eyes pierce through
me, judge not till thou hear my plea ;

" Ghost, I know that that spawn of Judas did
not smirch thee with his guile,

" But with me 'twas my heart turned traitor,
and caught at the tempter's wile ! "