

That he dared her with one little ship and his English few;
 Was he devil or man? He was devil for aught they knew,
 But they sank his body with honour down into the deep,
 And they mann'd the Revenge with a swarthier alien crew, 110
 And away she sail'd with her loss and long'd for her own;
 When a wind from the lands they had ruin'd awoke from sleep,
 And the water began to heave and the weather to moan,
 And or ever that evening ended a great gale blew,
 And a wave like the wave that is raised by an earthquake 115
 grew,
 Till it smote on their hulls and their sails and their masts and
 their flags,
 And the whole sea plunged and fell on the shot-shatter'd navy
 of Spain,
 And the little Revenge herself went down by the island crags
 To be lost evermore in the main.

 IN THE CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL.

EMMIE.

I.

OUR doctor had call'd in another, I never had seen him before,
 But he sent a chill to my heart when I saw him come in at
 the door,
 Fresh from the surgery-schools of France and of other lands—
 Harsh red hair, big voice, big chest, big merciless hands!
 Wonderful cures he had done, O yes, but they said too of him 5