

A fame as pure, as lasting and as rich,
As tho' 'twere earned on sanguinary field
Of Waterloo—or 'mid the booming roar
Which at Trafalgar's fight did rend the air
And peeled unsparingly the knell of death
To thousands of brave hearts.

'Mong those who thus
Devoted life and all that life holds dear
To science's service and their country's weal,
Was gallant Franklin—than whom ne'er human frame
Enshrined a heart more brave. His dreary work
Was 'mid the frozen regions of the north;
To find a path among the ice bound seas
To India's warmer clime. Such was thy task
Brave Franklin! What! Didst thou fail, that thou
Hast ne'er returned to tell the world thy tale?
Or dost thou still pursue the object which
Thy daring spirit fired thee to embrace,
As not unworthy of thy noble mind?