

And Gabriel soon through all his country saw  
Contempt and hate of England cloaked no more.  
But he with steadfast, honest heart, and true,  
Still owned his fealty to his sovereign due,  
And deemed that war a Heaven accused thing  
That subjects wage against their lawful king.  
His aged sire and elder brethren swayed  
By self-styled patriots that alone inveighed  
Against the right of the good parent land  
To stay her children 'neath her wise command,  
Longed for their land to bear a nation's fame,  
And earn, 'mid tribes of earth, a warlike name;  
And Gabriel found, ere long, his fiercest foes,  
From 'mid his household friends and neighbors rose,  
But one there was whose heart was still the same —  
One who still loved the sound of Gabriel's name;  
Though kin with chidings and upbraidings sore  
Forbade that love which they approved before;  
But when did chidings or upbraidings move  
A woman's heart from its first, only love?  
And Margaret's was in truth a heart sincere,  
That deemed its vows, though breathed in Gabriel's  
ear,  
Sacred as if at joyous marriage feast,  
Witnessed and registered by gowned priest.  
Ere many days our hero with a few  
Whose hearts to royal George and Heaven were  
true,  
Entered the lists for the fierce, cruel war