

I was ready to ask those children  
What made them groan with so much pain !  
They had, they'd say, so many lessons  
From chapter such to such another,  
Without omitting the dates and names  
Of famous men, women or captains  
That had overrun so many countries  
And laid waste immense tracks of land,  
To exhibit or show the valour  
Of one nation over another.

## A TRIBUTE TO FRANCE

*Respectfully inscribed to M. EMILE LOUBET, the worthy  
President of the French Republic.*

When the Colonies of Great Britain  
Formerly rose in anger to obtain  
The liberties for which her children  
Had left her *land* and her *main*,  
It was thought that the sad memory  
Of their struggles with the mother country  
Would lie deeply and firmly set  
In the hearts of those who had met  
With *Washington* and *Lafayette*.

The sister *Republic* fast to the shore  
Of fettered Europe against which she bore,  
Single-handed, *her free and bravest sons*,  
Contends *yet* with in and out passions  
That would trample down her free institutions.