

A MAN'S LAST WORD.

Death said to me,
"Three things I ask of thee;
And thy reply
Shall make thee or undo thee presently."

I said, "Say on,
Lord Death, thy will be done.
One answers now,
To bribe and fear indifferent as thou."

He said, "Behold,
My power is from of old.
The drunken sea
Is but a henchman and a serf to me.