

JOHNSTON AND OWEN, PARTNERS.

Partners in peace!
In the days when we knew them,
Full of ambition and vigour and youth,
Full of the power of true friendship that drew
them
Always together—
Partners in truth.

Little we dreamed as we waved their last
greeting
We should be writing these verses to-day;
Or that the word we exchanged at our meeting
Would be a memory, ever to stay.

Always together—
In work and in pastime,
Business and pleasure, in sunshine and rain;
Parted awhile, they are now for the last time,
By the dread Reaper,
United again.

Coming, to aid our ambition they sought us;
Staying, their aim was to help and to cheer;
Going, they left us the love that they brought
us;
Dying, they live in our memory dear.

If they had failings,
Forgive and forget them—
He that is sinless may throw the first stone.
It is enough that, whatever beset them,
Each by the other
Was trusted and known!