

*The following lines are from the Quebec Chronicle, to the
Memory of Lieut. Baines, R.A.*

Q uebec in sadness mourns the brave departed,
U pon whose grave her people's tear-drops flow,
O ver whose memcry the tender-hearted,
F aithful would all their sympathies bestow ;
A t duty's call he nobly came, disdainng
S uch perils as o'erspread his dangerous path ;
E ncountering the foe, and thus restraining
T he onward progress of its fiery wrath.
G uarding our hearths and homes from conflagration,
L ed on more boldly by the fearful thought
O f thousands fleeing in their desolation,
R edoubling his energies, he fought
I ncessant in his task, till death outspeeding,
A imed at his manly breast the venomd dart.
D ownward he sinks, all danger still unheeding,
U nconquered by the pangs which still his heart,
C ontented now he rests, his labours ended,
U pon the bosom of his heavenly guide ;
N ow tears of sorrow shed by those defended,
T ell how he nobly lived, and bravely died.

T. A. L.

The initials of the lines compose the motto of the Royal Artillery,
"Quo fas et gloria ducunt."