

Gray-hair'd soldiers gather round him,
 relics of an age of war,
 Followers of the Victor-Eagle, when his
 flight was wild and far;
 Men who panted in the death-strife on
 Rodrigo's bloody ridge,
 Hearts that sicken'd at the death-shriek
 from the Russian's shatter'd bridge;

Men who heard the immortal war-cry of
 the wild Egyptian fight—
 "Forty centuries o'erlook us from yon
 Pyramid's gray height!"
 They who heard the moans of Jaffa, and
 the breach of Acre knew—
 They who rush'd their foaming war-steeds
 on the squares of Waterloo—

They who loved him—they who fear'd him
 —they who in his dark hour fled—
 Round the mighty burial gather, spell-
 bound by the awful dead!
 Churchmen—Princes—Statesmen—War-
 riors—all a kingdom's chief array,
 And the Fox stands—crowned Mourner—
 by the Eagle's hero-clay!

But the last high rite is paid him, and the
 last deep knell is rung—
 And the cannons' iron voices have their
 thunder-requiem sung—
 And, 'mid banners idly drooping, silent
 gloom and mouldering state,
 Shall the Trampler of the world upon the
 Judgment-trumpet wait.

Yet his ancient foes had given him nobler
 monumental pile,
 Where the everlasting dirges moan'd
 around the burial Isle—
 Pyramid upheaved by Ocean in his lone-
 liest wilds afar,
 For the War-King thunder-stricken from
 his fiery battle-car!

When we read these martial lines
 we say here is a poet descended from
 a race of soldiers, and struck with its
 strength of description and deep
 religious fervor of tone, we know that
 the singer was inspired, and regret
 that the blind goddess should have

captured him whom the muse should
 have wed. But Justice took him who
 should have been poet, patriot and
 statesman to herself, for in February,
 1856, he was appointed judge on
 which occasion the press said, "Mr.
 Hagarty has neither political con-
 nections or party services to secure
 him favor; he was doubtless selected
 for the high and responsible office of
 judge as one in whom talent, integrity
 and experience most abound and were
 best united." His acceptance of this
 position severed the partnership which
 had long existed between himself and
 Mr. Crawford, the firm name being
 Hagarty & Crawford, and while his
 old partner was to advance in politics
 and ultimately became Lieutenant
 Governor of Ontario, he was destined
 for high honors in the judiciary of
 our country, first appointed puisne
 judge of the Court of Common Pleas
 on February 5th, 1856, he was trans-
 ferred to the Court of Queen's Bench
 18th March, 1862. This dignity was
 retained until the 12th of November,
 1868, when he once more sat in the
 Court of Common Pleas, but as Chief
 Justice of that Court. In this capa-
 city he continued to serve the ends of
 justice until the 13th of November,
 1879, when he was appointed Chief
 Justice of the Court of Queen's Bench.
 On the 6th of May, 1884, he was
 appointed Chief Justice of the Court
 of Appeal for Ontario. In 1887 he
 declined the honor of knighthood.

That his talents and disinterested-
 ness have been fully appreciated in
 the highest quarters is evidenced by
 the fact, that in 1887 he was offered