22 THE DAGONET BALLADS

But she got all right in a minit, and, takin' her husband's arm,

She walked like a tipey woman back thro' the fields to the farm.

In less than a month from that, sir, old Burton lay here dead;

Here, at this level crossing—"Accident," so they said.

But I know, for the woman told me who'd seen her before the 'quest,

That for many a night he'd murmur, and talk in his troubled rest;

And he'd wake in the night, and tell her, if it chanced that he should die,

That the hand of God would have freed her for a higher and holier tie.

And the eve as it happened he kissed her, with tears in his eyes, and said,

"Mercy, my darling! remember the reason that we were wed."

When he left her that night he told her he'd a lawyer to see in town.

He was crossing there for the platform when the engine struck him down.