

XVI.

The day has come! From midnight
Until the dawn broke clear,
Crowds lined the banks in serried ranks
And every wharf and pier ;
With craft of all descriptions
The river was alive ;
Each bridge with human beings
Swarmed like a great bee-hive.

XVII.

The champions take their stations,
Promptly each takes his place,
In the sight of all the nations
Of the Anglo-Saxon race.
“ Now, three to one,” roared Elliott,
“ That I lead all the way !”
And his stalwart arm and lusty form
Might feebler foe dismay.