

Other equal types of cheer  
Shall present us O so near, Miss McKay.

Now farewell a long farewell, Miss McKay,  
That I'm sad I need not tell, Miss McKay,  
While at heart my sorrow burns  
As is wont of him who mourns  
May I trust that you'll return, Miss McKay.

The subject of the foregoing was Christy Ann MacKay, of Scotsville, later Mrs. Duncan MacMillan. She was beautiful and talented. Two brothers served in the Cuban campaign. A brother, John, was a good scholar and an excellent reader.