

LAWYERS' LYRICS.

We are glad to give our readers the concluding stanzas of that noble poem of Hon. Sir John Hawkins Hagarty, formerly Chief Justice of Ontario, entitled "A Legend of Marathon." We published last year those which told of the hero's return to Athens from the battlefield, dying at the end of his triumphant race, with the words on his lips: "Victory! Rejoice! Rejoice!"

The recent burial in Westminster Abbey of "the Unknown Warrior" stirred to its depths the patriotic sentiment of the British people. Much the same was the event above alluded to, dear to every school boy, and so sweetly sung by our great lawyer poet in the lines we now re-print. They will be doubly dear as we recall the thousands who mourn the warriors dead who left this land of ours to fight and die for King and Country.

BY THE GRAVE.

YOUTHS.

Trumpet and psalm swell!
Bring shield and casque and spear;
Let the voice of all martial emblems tell,
A soldier sleepeth here!
Rear the white column high;
Hang up the laurel crown!
Let our comrade's form as a victor lie
In the light of his fresh renown!

MAIDENS.

Scatter bright offerings round,
Strew flowers—green bud, fresh blossom
Let thy tired child sleep sound,
Kind Earth, on thy mother's bosom—
How he toiled on his homeward quest—
How he died as his tale was spoken—
He is weary; O, let him rest—
His long, deep sleep unbroken!