



X.

The *voyageur* bids farewell to his wife,
And turns with unmoved heart to deadly strife ;
The bold Virginian leaves his sleeping child
To front night dangers from the desert wild !
Stern life, stern deeds, stern men of antique mold !
Though all unnamed in Honor's scroll of gold,
Yet who more worthy, as a people's sires,
To stir young hearts and kindle patriot fires !
Loyal alike to faith and king were ye,
So must your children true and loyal be,
Your honor shrinèd in their fealty !

