

She went t' invite a friend, whose home
Beyond the river lay.

V.

"We'll soon return," her mother said,
As she her spouse embrac'd;
Then with her child away she sped;
The husband fondly gaz'd

VI.

On his departing wife and child,
Till they escap'd his ken;
It was decreed he ne'er should see
His wife and child again.

VII.

On their return at eve, they had
Attain'd the middle stream,
When music slow and sad is heard,
And wond'rous sights are seen.

VIII.

The ferry boat was overset,
As by a sudden gale;
The boatman only came on shore,
To tell the mournful tale.

IX.

At eve no wife or child return'd,
Nor yet when eve was past;
Next morn the woful tidings brought—
His wife and child were lost!

X.

No sigh escap'd; no word he spoke;
Nor yet a tear he shed;
As when the lightning rends an oak,
He stood as cold as dead.

XI.

When he reviv'd, the world how chang'd!
—And oh! how chang'd his lot!

His children round him he array'd,
And slowly left the cot."

Wogee now paus'd, but did not fail,
As he advanc'd, to tell the tale
Of him, who in the dead of night,
His carriage drove o'er Queenston height,
Where high it tow'rs above the tide,
Contiguous to the highway side.

XXIV.

To lose a husband, a parent, wife,
Or some dear friend, the balm of life,
When death assumes his gentlest form,
Is grief enough; but to be torn
From those we love, without a tear
To sooth their last sad moments here;
Without a kind, a last adieu,
To those we lov'd so long, so true,
Requires a more than human power,
To help us in the trying hour—
Love would our pillow be in death;
Love would receive the parting breath;
Love would impress a mournful kiss
On the pale lips and even this
Some consolation would bestow
On the poor mourner left below.

XXV.

Nichol, the sympathetic tear shall flow
From all who knew thee, and from all who know
That, snatch'd in the prime of life, from all that binds
The heart to earth, and gives to human minds
A wish to lengthen out existence here,
From fortune, friends, and family most dear,
Ambition's prize, nay, merit's claim in sight,
Which thou hadst amply earn'd, both day & night
With unremitting toil and anxious care,
Serving thy country, both in peace and war,