

8 DEATH HAS CROWNED HIM A MARTYR

Youth proclaimed him as a hero ; time, a statesman ;
love, a man ;
Death has crowned him as a martyr,—so from goal to
goal he ran,
Knowing all the sum of glory that a human life may
span.

He was chosen by the people ; not an accident of
birth
Made him ruler of a nation, but his own intrinsic
worth.
Fools may govern over kingdoms—not republics of the
earth.

He has raised the lovers' standard by his loyalty and
faith,
He has shown how virile manhood may keep free from
scandal's breath.
He has gazed, with trust unshaken, in the awful eyes of
Death.

In the mighty march of progress he has sought to do his
best.
Let his enemies be silent, as we lay him down to rest,
And may God assuage the anguish of one suffering
woman's breast.