

THE SEA BOY'S FAREWELL TO THE FAMILY FLEET.

By James-Hallet Horsley son of R. H. Horsley IV.

(When he was 20 years of age.)

Farewell to Father ;—reverend *Hulk* ;  
In spite of metal, spite of bulk,  
Soon must his cable slip ;  
But ere he's broken up, Ill'try,  
The flag of *gratitude* to fly,  
In token of respect.

Farewell to Mother ; *first rate she* ;  
Who *launched* me on life's stormy sea,  
And rigged me fore and aft ;  
May Providence her timbers spare,  
And keep her hull in good repair,  
To Tow the smaller craft.

Farewell to Sister ;—lovely *Yacht* ;  
Whether she'll be mann'd or not,  
I cannot now foresee ;  
But may some ship a *Tender* prove,  
Well found in stores of health and love,  
And take her under lea.

Farewell to George the *Jolly Boat* ;  
And all the *little Craft* a float,  
In *Home's* delightful Bay ;  
And ere they rive at *Sailing Age*,  
May Wisdom give the *Weather Gauge*.  
And guide them on their way.

Farewell to all on *Life's rough Main* ;  
And if we never meet again.  
Thro stress of stormy weather,  
When summoned to the *Board Above*,  
We'll harbour in the *Port of Love*,  
And all be *moored* to gether.

Signed JAMES HALLET HORSLEY.

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(1) Charlotte Janvrin Horsley, l'une des petites chaloupes dont parle ici le poète, avait alors 14 ans. Elle trouva plus tard un remorqueur dans la personne de Théophile Baillairgé, de Québec, qui eurent pour petite chaloupe G.-F. Baillairgé, ex-député-ministre des T. P., qui eut pour petite chaloupe F.-A. Baillairgé, rédacteur de la FAMILLE !