

" From toil or rest, at my behest,
 Each head shall be laid low,
 But not to-day, for common prey,
 I come with bended bow.
 Farewell ! I haste—unbidden guest
 To yonder banquet hall.
 On, faithful steed ! slack not thy speed
 Without, that ancient wall.
 " Thy feet unshod, full oft have trod
 'Neath canopy and arch;
 Silent, to-day, my word obey,
 Stealthy and swift our march.
 Beheld this key I bear with me,
 As lightning shall make way ;
 Nor bolt, nor sword, nor festive board,
 Our viewless course may stay."
 Out from the Council Chamber, grand,
 Came forth the loyal Knight,
 Lo ! by our Gracious Sovereign's hand,
 New-robed, with honors bright.
 Around the royal table, spread,
 Gathered in regal state—
 Unknown, the Horseman's silent tread,
 Outside the Castle gate.
 The fated arrow, swift and sure !
 The titled guests dismayed !
 Brief space—the fallen Chieftain pure,
 In storied tower laid.
 Untasted stand the banquet wines,
 The courtly words unsaid,
 While England's Queen the cypress twines
 In grief for Scotia's dead.
 O Canada ! your honored Head,
 A nation mourns to-day,
 From sun to sun, where sceptre broad
 Of Empress Queen holds sway.
 A MAN among his fellow men,
 A peer among the peers,
 To let historic page proclaim
 Throughout succeeding years.
 Lift up your armour from the dust,
 Ye prostrate mourning host,
 No more of titled ancestry,
 Or high-horn honors boast.
 A MAN is aye a nobleman
 In high or low estate,
 And winnowed homage stands before
 His hall or cottage gate.
 Now leave a wreath of Amaranth,
 Above the new made grave,
 What more of earthly honors can
 The dead or living crave.
 True worth shall be a monument
 Outlasting sculptured stone;
 SHALL PERISH NOT, is written sure,
 On character alone.
 A MAN among his fellow men,
 A peer beside the peers ;
 Go tell it in historic lore
 Through all the coming years.