

From "The Helmsman of Lake Erie".

Brave fellows in my day
Have I beheld
Brave on the quarter-deck,
Brave in the hour of wreck,
Brave when no hope impelled
And death before them lay:

But if you ask of me
Who of them all
First to my thought appears,
Bright thro' the mist of years,
This would my answer be.

Geo Sargent
Dec. 5th 1873
Boston Highlands