

MASSEY, Gerald, *mas'-se*, was the son of poor parents, and received just the rudiments of education at an elementary school in his birthplace. After being employed in a silk mill, and in making straw plait, he went to London as an errand boy when he was about 15. He published his first work, "Poems and Chansons" in 1866, and since that time he has written "Voices of Freedom and Lyrics of Love," the "Ballad of Babe Christabel," "Craigbrook Castle," "Havelock's March," and a prose work on "Shakspeare's Sonnets



J. W. Hornsby Esq  
Mechanics Institute  
Stockton-on-Tees



12 Henderson Row  
Edinburgh.

Dear Sir

22.6.1857

I have been away from  
home and ill or I would  
have replied to my  
various letters before.

My terms will be four  
Guineas per Lecture  
with a 3<sup>rd</sup> Class fare  
whenever it can be  
afforded. As I am replying

to all my letters now  
I do not know anything  
about Engagements so  
that you can have  
your own choice of time.

I am dear Sir  
Yours truly. Gerard Massey.



171.422.1

Lady Macgregor 1840-1887  
Wife of General Sir C. Macgregor  
Author. Indian Mutiny.

Gerald Massey  
1828-1901  
Author 1722.2

En Memoriam.  
MARK LEMON,  
MAY 23, 1870.

So, close his eyes, his life's work done;  
So, close his lips, hushed mute by death;  
He here no more shall see the sun,  
Nor breathe our mortal troubled breath.

He, too, has passed. The wit that shone  
The humour gay that sparkled here,  
The genial friendship, all are gone;  
His laugh no more our days shall cheer.

Falstaff, he jested in our eyes,  
An actor, but in daily life  
His jests were as his "Fat Jack's"—wise,  
With unctuous fun as rich and rife.

What wit-lit nights with him we've known,  
When Thackeray, Jerrold, Hood, were ours!  
They clustered round him, who alone  
Held wise rule o'er their wondrous powers.

They own'd him wise to choose the choice,  
Their dimmer sparkles to reject;  
They bow'd, obedient to his voice.

171.422.2