

tribute to his memory, addressed "To one whom the world reviled," are worthy of repeated publication :

" A few, who disregard the frowns
Of grovelling sons of earth,
Around thee clung in that dread hour
When friendship's balm is sweet—
The hour thou left this earthly bar
The world's great judge to meet ;
That judge who knows each various spring
That moves the human heart,
Who gives to Death the victory,
But leaves the sting apart ;
Who in the balance nicely weighs
Our deeds of good and ill,
Who knows our various faults and crimes,
But leans to mercy still." ¹

¹ The life and times of Aaron Burr. By James Parton, vol. ii., pp. 243, 331, 333.