

They sailed Nor need we pause to eels
 If such a trust had been misplaced
 He was equal to the task
 And ever turn of fortune favor
 For six long years they steered the tide
 Through scenes of danger and misdeeds
 But at a tug of war had ceased
 He calfers where they stored their gain
 On that lone island we have named

I need not tell how fortune flees
 Returning them in time to save
 The blood which safty called to shed
 To free their passage on the wave
 Nor need we tell how for all fate
 That ever rears at the gate
 To open for the prudent crew
 Who learned that men could justly tread
 In spite of laws unjustly made

To Bonian their old resort
 Again they banded over the sea
 In form to make their years report
 To gold bags which began to be
 A little bulker. As each man could share
 One hundred thousand waiting there
 The time was come they all agree
 To sell their ship and seek a home
 And walk no more in paths unknown

Then to Shanghai they put away
 With papers for the occasion
 Resolving there to make their stay
 Brief as time could justly portion
 When the old ship came into port
 With gay tree colors past the fort
 A lawful trader on the ocean
 A cheer went up both fore and aft
 As dropped the anchor safe at last

The ship was sold and all their take
 Passage in a homeward bounder
 Nor was it long they had to wait
 Before the waters closed around them
 Then homeward now through mist and storm
 Might merely they dash along
 With fortunes right. Or honest plunder
 And as they roll No smuggler's fate
 As missions in the past their wake

And low again the mountains rise
 Above the distant swelling main
 Again the sea as in the old days
 Columbus hills peep forth again
 The freshening gale comes on the shore
 With all sail out they run before
 And summer smiles along the breeze
 As triumph learn from victory's smiles
 With fortunes self upon his shields

Charles stands at the cottage door
 Where he a while had found a home
 A wanderer friendless sick and sore
 In stranger land and yet alone
 The lady now he sees again
 Though sorrow brings her not the same
 Who with time their seeds hath sown
 And on that brow once sweetly fair
 We see the language of despair

Now when Charles calls her by name
 She startles in quick surprise
 As though some news must give her pain
 Or cause that lost lips to arise
 But when she knew her orphan boy
 The wildness of a new found joy
 Burst forth a wonder. And replies
 In questions following short in pace
 More answers on that woe's race

There after waiting long long years
 She weeps now learns her husband's fate
 And all those hopes those doubts and fears
 Which time itself could not abate
 Have opened here the mystic page
 Whose silence through a gloomy age
 Of watching waiting long and late
 Here burns at last the silent wave
 Has rolled above his ocean grave

And whilst they yet were counting o'er
 The many changes of the past
 A footstep soundless at the door
 And, ere a question could be asked
 A girlish form came stepping in
 Lay as the voice of early Spring
 But when she saw the stranger guest
 She rose and lily seemed to meet
 With pride and bluster on her cheeks