

**A VOICE FROM  
THE GOLDEN CITY**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649069750

A Voice From the Golden City by William Pascoe

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.  
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

[www.triestepublishing.com](http://www.triestepublishing.com)

**WILLIAM PASCOE**

**A VOICE FROM  
THE GOLDEN CITY**



A VOICE  
FROM THE  
GOLDEN CITY.

BY  
WILLIAM PASCOE.

---

FIRST EDITION.

---

**Bendigo :**  
BOLTON BROS., PRINTERS & PUBLISHERS,  
WILLIAMSON AND HIGH STS.

4895.

Oc 11627.79.100

✓



## CONTENTS.

---

	<i>PAGE</i>
BENDIGO . . . . .	9
AUSTRALIAN NATIONAL HYMN . . . . .	15
CHARACTER—"GLASS WITH CARE" . . . . .	16
BEAUTIFUL RAIN . . . . .	19
THE OLD YEAR AND THE NEW . . . . .	21
HOLIDAY SONG . . . . .	24
HEART DISEASE AND HOW TO CURE IT . . . . .	28
QUEEN VICTORIA'S JUBILEE . . . . .	30
MAID OF THE GRAMPYANS . . . . .	32
IN MEMORIAM . . . . .	33
CHARITY . . . . .	36
EIGHT HOURS ANNIVERSARY . . . . .	39
SONG OF WELCOME TO THE EARL OF HOPESTOUN . . . . .	41
"      "      "      COUNTESS      "      . . . . .	43
A CANTATA POEM . . . . .	45
SONG OF PRAISE TO THE S. E. S. . . . .	48
GENERAL GORDON'S DEATH . . . . .	51
SONG OF WELCOME TO THE N. S. W. CONTINGENT ON THEIR RETURN FROM THE SOUDAN . . . . .	54





*CONTENTS.*

vii

---

IN MEMORIAM . . . . .	108
SONG OF FAREWELL . . . . .	105
THE TEST DAY OF THE YEAR . . . . .	107
ODDFELLOWS' PICNIC . . . . .	108
REFLECTIONS ON MY ELDEST SON'S WEDDING DAY . . . . .	109
REFLECTIONS ON LIFE'S UNCERTAINTY . . . . .	112
DO YOUR DUTY—DO IT WELL . . . . .	114
EIGHT HOURS DAY . . . . .	118
ALL MEN ARE SCREWS . . . . .	120
OUR CHARITIES . . . . .	124
THE POET'S TRIBUTE . . . . .	126
THE UNDYING SONG . . . . .	127
THE CHARITIES' APPEAL . . . . .	129
GORDON'S POEMS . . . . .	132
WRECK OF THE STEAMSHIP KEILAWARRA . . . . .	133
ADVICE TO RAILWAY MEN . . . . .	136
BENDIGO IN THE SPRING TIME . . . . .	139
"      "      " . . . . .	141
WORDS OF SYMPATHY . . . . .	143
THE BOATING FATALITY IN THE BAY . . . . .	145
HONOUR THE BRAVE . . . . .	147

	<i>PAGE</i>
A SIMPLE RHYME FOR EASTER TIME . . . . .	150
HELP ONE ANOTHER . . . . .	153
MY FADED FLOWER . . . . .	155
REFLECTIONS ON THE BROTHERHOOD OF MANKIND . . . . .	156
LINES ON MARRIAGE . . . . .	160
OUT IN THE COLD . . . . .	162
FLOW AND EBB . . . . .	165
FOR EVER . . . . .	170
THE BEST AND FAIREST FIRST . . . . .	173
A BROTHERS' WISH . . . . .	174
THE WORLD GROWS COLD . . . . .	176
LITTLE BOBBY BRUCK'S DYING REQUEST . . . . .	181
IN MEMORIAM . . . . .	185
MY MOTHER . . . . .	187
IMPROMPTU LINES . . . . .	190
A FATHER'S WISH . . . . .	192
GOD BLESS RAWEI . . . . .	193
THE POET'S ADVICE—"PUT ON THE BRAKE." . . . .	195
THE POETS' DREAM . . . . .	198
THE OPENING DAY OF THE A.N.A. HALL, BENDIGO . . . . .	201
THE LIFE OF AVONIG . . . . .	203

## “BENDIGO.”

### PART I.

Bendigo, fair city of modern days,  
My happy home, how I love to gaze  
At thy shaded streets, lined with lovely trees,  
Gleaming in the sun, swaying in the breeze.  
The crisp health-giving breeze that moves along  
To bless the weak, their precious lives prolong.

From point to point the prospect opens wide,  
And charming objects smile on every side;  
Objects that recall the scenes of days of old,  
When toilers found thy hidden beds of gold.  
Along thy verdant vale on every hand  
Memorials of the past, old landmarks stand,  
That fill the mind with thoughts of long ago;  
The early days of good old Bendigo.

Though then a youth I now remember well,  
The thrilling news of gold, the magic spell,  
That fell o'er men as the good news was hurled,