

JACKANAPES

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Jackanapes by Juliana Horatia Ewing

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JULIANA HORATIA EWING

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"HE RODE THE WONDERFUL NEW CHARGER." Page 60. *Frontispiece.*

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BY

JULIANA HORATIA EWING

AUTHOR OF "THE STORY OF A SHORT LIFE,"
ETC.

ILLUSTRATED BY

FREDERICK C. GORDON



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ILLUSTRATIONS.

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CHAPTER I.

LAST noon beheld them full of lusty life,
Last eve in beauty's circle proudly gay,
The midnight brought the signal sound of strife--
The morn the marshalling in arms--the day
Battle's magnificently stern array !
The thunder-clouds close o'er it, which, when rent,
The earth is covered thick with other clay,
Which her own clay shall cover, heaped and pent,
Rider and horse--friend, foe--in one red burial blent.

Their praise is hymn'd by loftier harps than mine,
Yet one would I select from that proud throng.
— to thee, to thousands, of whom each
And one as all a ghastly gap did make
In his own kind and kindred, whom to teach
Forgetfulness were mercy for their sake ;
The Archangel's trump, not glory's, must awake
Those whom they thirst for.—BYRON.