

THE MARY MURPHY MINE

When he was just
 So the news affrighted me
 This I will say it was very sad
 Will either and lost at sea
 For days he sailed over the
 Ocean's wave
 And sat by the wireless key
 And many a ship in distress he
 Saved
 On the night following sea
 He was called from his night
 From his dear loved native
 And he bravely faced the
 In the Empire's great com-
 mand
 At last he heard the wireless
 call
 Come forth from the world's
 This message came from the
 Lord of all
 And ended his life's little day
 Now mourn we all for a noble
 Of Nova Scotia's best
 Farewell dear William beloved
 May thy spirit be at rest
 W. J. FRASER

My mind reverts to the distant
 past
 To the days of eighty nine
 For I live again with my
 thoughts recast
 At the Mary Murphy Mine
 And where you ask might this
 place be
 That weighs on my mind to
 night
 And why should these images
 come to me
 As I trouble myself to write
 The scene is laid in the mighty
 hills
 Not far from the great divide
 In Colorado the land of thrills
 Where prospectors roamed
 with pride
 On a mountain range with a
 western slope
 Very close to timber line
 Many men sought wealth
 'twixt fear and hope
 At the Mary Murphy Mine
 Many came from foreign lands
 There lured by the thought
 of gold
 Their eyes and minds on the
 golden
 That promised them wealth
 untold
 Onward they came
 rough and wild
 As each one acted his part
 But still possessed with a spirit
 mild
 That showed such a kindly
 heart
 But one who hailed from the
 Emerald Isle
 And fired by ambition's
 flame
 His face aglow with a beam-
 ing smile
 Jack O'Hagen was his name
 He thought of the time when
 he'd return
 To his native heath again
 And live in ease on what he
 would earn
 In this western land of fame
 But fate had another end in
 store
 For this man of strong and
 brave
 That he labored hard for the
 precious ore
 Every dollar he wished to
 save
 One night as he set up his ma-
 chine
 With his partner Edger
 The walls gave way they were
 buried unseen
 And that was the end of
 Jack's fame
 The mine was closed
 The Mary Murphy Mine
 The walls gave way they were
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