

THE BURRAGE MEMORIAL.

A GENEALOGICAL HISTORY OF THE DESCENDANTS OF JOHN BURRAGE,

WHO SETTLED IN CHARLESTOWN, MASS., IN 1637.

By ALVAH A. BURRAGE.



— I have come
To speak with lips that rather should be dumb;
For what are words? At every step I tread
The dust that wore the footprints of the dead,
But for whose life my life had never known
This faded vesture which it calls its own.
Here sleeps my father's sire, and they who gave
That earlier life here found their peaceful grave.
In days gone by I sought the hallowed ground,
Climbed yon long slope; the sacred spot I found
Where all unsullied lies the winter snow,
Where all ungathered spring's pale violets blow,
And tracked from stone to stone the Saxon name
That marks the blood I need not blush to claim, —
Blood such as warmed the Pilgrim sons of toil,
Who held from God the charter of the soil.

— Holmes.

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M. L. M.