

**THE YOUNG HERO: A DESCRIPTIVE  
POEM OF THE HOME, LIFE & BRILLANT  
CAREER OF ARCHIBALD CLEVELAND,  
ESQ., OF TAPELEY PARK, INSTOW,  
NORTH DEVON, CORNET 17TH LANGERS**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649475148

The Young Hero: A Descriptive Poem of the Home, Life & Brilliant Career of Archibald Cleveland, Esq., of Tapeley Park, Instow, North Devon, Cornet 17th Langers by T. P. Bell

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)

**T. P. BELL**

**THE YOUNG HERO: A DESCRIPTIVE  
POEM OF THE HOME, LIFE & BRILLANT  
CAREER OF ARCHIBALD CLEVELAND,  
ESQ., OF TAPELEY PARK, INSTOW,  
NORTH DEVON, CORNET 17TH LANGERS**



---

---

**THE YOUNG HERO.**

---

---

# THE YOUNG HERO.

---

## A DESCRIPTIVE POEM

OF THE

HOME, LIFE, & BRILLIANT MILITARY CAREER

OF

ARCHIBALD CLEVELAND, ESQ.,

OF TAPELEY PARK, INSTOW, NORTH DEVON.

CORNET 17th LANCERS.

BY T. P. BELL.

---

EXETER :

WILLIAM CLIFFORD, 24, HIGH STREET.

1852.



TO

MRS. M. C. CLEVELAND,

(MOTHER OF THE YOUNG HERO)

THIS POEM

IS,

BY PERMISSION,

MOST RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED,

BY HER

OBLIGED AND OBEDIENT SERVANT,

THE AUTHOR.



0

50

100

50

100

100

100

100

1

TO

MRS. M. C. CLEVELAND.

—

Lady ! I've strung my lyre, and sought to sing,  
Beside sweet Tapeley's pure and crystal spring,  
Of him, who in bright, by-gone hours of joy ;  
Stood 'neath thy roof—thy noble fair-hair'd boy !  
Of him, who won a wreath of glory rare ;  
For thee : oh, yes ; and for Devonian fair !  
Oh ! may this lay give thee some solace now :—  
Rejoice, O Lady ! that thy son's fine brow !  
Well-won the Warrior's wreath of fadeless bays :—  
Rejoice, that thou hast reared a son whose days  
E'er burnt around thy heart, a brilliant flame ;  
And reap'd in death—a Hero's deathless name !

20

21

22

23

24

25