nhood brought,
t's happy time!
cted thought
k thy ripen'd prime!
miling fortune, crown
ears with honour and

vell
ented bow'rs,
airy shell,
lds the quiet hours,
peaceful calm impart,
twine round my throb-

ect of my care,
world explore,
ropitious share,
t charms no more;
verges to its close,
ove, and tranquil hope

TO THE SAME,

AGED 26,

A CAPTAIN OF INFANTRY IN PORTUGAL,

1798.

THOUGH fancy and her airy train
From sad experience fly away,
The heart's affections still remain,
And hail with joy this welcome day.

Again with roses newly blown
I crown the long neglected lyre,
I strike the chords for thee alone,
And tender thoughts the strains inspire.

Through boyish days, a giddy youth,
I watch'd thy course with anxious eyes,
Have mark'd thy honour, virtue, truth,
Grow with thy growth, to manhood rise.

And now may ev'ry future year
  The promise of the past fulfil,
While to my heart for ever dear,
  From absence, distance, dearer still.

MY

ON BEING SE

DEAR to my h
  Which anima
For thee I cour
  And deck wit
And thus begui
With hopes tha

Yet will it be, a
  Twin'd ev'ry
And o'er our m
  Of kind affect
Ah no! the gro
For so we ne'er