



TO AURELIA ON HER GOING
TO ABRUZZO

Farewell, my friend, good angels waft thee o'er,
And guard thee safely to Italia's shore.

Propitious powers on all thy steps await,

Mild as thy gentle bosom—be thy fate.

Serene and calm be every moment past,

May each revolving day approve the last;

Pure as thyself may all thy friendships prove,

And may'st thou find sincerity in love.

Be cautious, fair Aurelia, how you trust,

To fickle man—for few alas are just.

S. H.

If

If at love's altar you resign your heart,

Let well try'd constancy direct the dart.

May sweet contentment crown the fleeting hours,

And strew thy paths with ever blooming flow'rs.

May no unwelcome pain disturb thy rest,

No anxious cares invade thy gen'rous breast;

But every earthly bliss on thee attend,

And keep from insult my much honor'd friend.

When thou art landed on the distant isle,

Think of our friendship past, and deign to smile:

For know Aurelia's love I value more,

Then all the gems of India's wealthy shore.

The laws of sacred virtue still protect,

Nor let my friendship meet a cold neglect.

Let not sad absence banish from thy mind,

Those faithful vows which once our hearts did bind.



100

Those gen'rous ties of truth, ah ! ne'er resign,

For feldom love is more sincere than mine:

I boast no more than truth has pow'r t' impart,

A faithful, feeling, undiffembling heart.

Seek not the splendid cares of shining courts,

For hidden sorrow with the great refoits.

Unbidden grief lurks in the dark disguise,

And heav'n-born peace her cheering ray denys.

Sweet mediocrity to thee alone,

Superior joys are most distinctly known.

Bestow your choicest gifts ye sacred nine,

On greater foulds—~~simplicity~~ be mine.

T

TO LOVE

RESISTLESS

Alone among

Is it because you

The giddy throng

Ah! wherefore in

Arthur C.

Must fashion occu-

And custom, hymn