

Happy am I, for she is mine  
 Gladlye she comes toe me  
 With a wagging taylor and a winsome whine  
 For a bulle-dogge fayre is she.

—*Williams Weekly.*

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A SONG.

Knowest thou but joy,  
 Laughing lip and billiant eye?  
 Sing not thou, for joy  
 Being joy, must shortly die.

Knowest thou but pain,  
 Tears so salt they sting like fire?  
 Sing not thou, for pain  
 Seals the heart from high desire.

But if both are thine,  
 Joy that shines through sorrow's sadness,  
 Sorrow mingling song with gladness,  
 Sing thou then, the world thee hears  
 And smiles through tears.

—*H. R. R. in Trinity Tablet.*

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THE ARBUTUS

Like some lone maiden in a woodland glade,  
 Sporting apart without a thought or care,  
 Who sees the sudden stranger standing there,  
 Then turns to hide, half curious, half afraid,  
 Holding across her breast's unconquered space  
 One hand which hardly serves to hide the sight,  
 While with a movement of untutored grace  
 She checks her hair which blows in wild delight  
 And clings in love-locks on her blushing face—  
 So fair arbutus, 'neath the secret shade  
 Of leaves that dimly screen new budding grace,  
 You try to hide your charms, and so evade  
 Unwelcome suitors to your forest place;  
 While you blush crimson like a maiden gay  
 When to her listening heart love throbs its first sweet lay.

—*H. R. R. in Trinity Tablet.*

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THE PRIMROSE WAY.

The primrose way—'tis that young lovers take  
 To stroll in dalliance sweet, and there forsake  
 The cares that 'long the beaten pathway lie.  
 Forgotten there the tear—there, only sigh  
 The winds, who softly mourn for dead love's sake.

'Tis wont to lead through leafy paths, whose shade  
 Half veils the love-dark eyes of swain or maid,  
 Or dancing sun-motes kiss the cheeks that glow  
 At words Francesca heard so long ago,  
 When other's joy her own great love betrayed.

Who cares if cynics scoff? They have their day  
 Or fate is blind. Then, maidens, while ye may  
 The roses gather. Come the primrose way.

—*Wesleyan Lit.*