

His father thinks "the boy will get consumption;"  
 His mother says that "Willie works too hard;"  
 His friends think "'twould not be a false assumption  
 To think his mental faculties were marred."

—*The Morningside.*

#### BRIGHTNESS.

Have you seen the landscape  
 On a summer's day  
 Overspread by rain clouds,  
 Desolate and gray?

You've seen on such a picture  
 The sun burst through the rain;  
 And Nature raise her dripping head,  
 And smile with light again.

E'en as this burst of sunlight  
 Lightens the dreary view,  
 So are my dark thoughts brightened  
 When I think of you.

—*The Morningside.*

#### FALLING SPRING.

If the scenes where lovers hover  
 Are where quiet reigns supreme,  
 In stillness of woodland cover,  
 With reflections of the sunbeam,  
 Blissful with what bliss will bring,

Then must lovers—in the silence  
 Underneath an oak dream-haunted,  
 Such an oak as fabled essence  
 Only, yet has elsewhere vaunted—  
 Lovers haunt the "Falling Spring."

There even Senior quits his riot,  
 Leaves his wines and shows behind him;  
 Comes to rest his head in quiet,  
 Where the Junior cannot find him—  
 In the balm the maidens bring.

So far off, seems all, that's real—  
 No rude stir of Sophs' contrivance  
 Shocks content in this ideal—  
 That we dream with his connivance—  
 Cupid haunting "Falling Spring."