

EN ATTENDANT.

A velvet silence under foot,
And snowy curtains, blown about
By winds of frolic, from red hearts
Of tossing roses just without.

A lute, a ribbon, and a glove,
A sweet disorder everywhere,
And Expectation hushing all,
At a light footstep on the stair.

G. T. LANIGAN.

Three Rivers, August, 1863.

