

## GENEROSITY. . .

## A SONNET.

Built upon Honor ! noblest power thou,  
That sittest o'er the changeful fates of men ;  
The brightest jewel on the monarch's brow ;  
Like heaven's own light ! beaming the brightest when  
Thou mayest not look for reward again.  
Or e'en perchance concealing thine own pain,  
That others may be blest ; with gentle hand  
Touching the wound magnanimity should hide,  
To sooth, nor yet appear to understand,  
The grief a friend must shield with jealous pride ;  
To give, and without seeming to divide  
What is one's own ! Oh, Power of heavenly birth,  
How seldom do we view thy form on earth,  
Yet, oh ! how nobly thou canst all command !

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MARGURETTA.

*(On being requested to write an example of perfect love.)*

She was a maiden on whose brow of care  
Sat resignation, beauteous and fair ;  
The brow where thought enthron'd its own stern form  
Was lighted by a smile, as in a storm  
The fairest rays tinge the dark clouds in light,  
Or as the moon beams calmly on the night.