

ENANT.

ished end  
at the rear  
wood near—  
e bend  
e stood the church  
g green,  
ow space between.  
ere flick'ring b'rch  
uning stone.  
school came out  
ed about  
hered lone.  
nt grew  
ware,  
the glare,  
rough and through.

The door swept soft o'er braided mat,  
That eased the footstep in the room ;  
Half-hidden in the twilight gloom  
The lonely tenant brooding sat.

A cover'd chest was softly set  
Below the draping vine of mint,  
And colored bits of ancient print  
Were pieced upon the coverlet.

The last dull ember falling down  
Shot out its gleam and sadly died ;  
The winds through tossing branches sighed  
And passed the house with dreary moan

She smoothed her locks beneath her cap,  
And leant her head upon one hand ;  
The other pressed the lustre band  
That held the apron on her lap.

" I lay last night upon this chest,"  
She said, " and sighed for sympathy ;  
And, Oh, the hours went wearily,  
And brought me little rest.