

## The Well-Beloved.

SHE is not young : but lasting youth  
Lives in her trustful eyes,  
Whose depths are limpid lakes of truth  
That mirror Paradise.

She is not fair : but on her face  
The lovely soul of her  
Has set the far diviner grace  
Of noble character.

She is not clever, save to do  
The things of every day,  
And yet dull life is brighter through  
Her tender woman's way.

She has no fluent speech, that thus  
The world her powers may see,  
But all her words are tremulous  
With perfect sympathy.

She is not rich except in love :  
But this such wealth imparts,  
It sets her as a queen above  
A thousand lesser hearts.