

MRS. TUPPER'S PEACEFUL EXIT.

Let friends bereft, with resignation calm,
 In Heaven's all-wise allotment acquiesce;
 Admire the grace that sends the soothing balm,
 And wafts the sufferer home without distress.

How oft the slender bark by storms assail'd,
 On life's tempestuous ocean homeward bound,
 Amidst upheaving waves and surges quail'd,
 And seem'd just sinking in the depths profound

The potent mandate, "Peace, be still"! as oft,
 In these appalling tempests heard anew,
 In accents animating, kindly soft,
 Presents a calm unruffled sea to view."

Now in the haven of eternal rest,
 The joyful voyager is safe on shore;
 Releas'd from toils and dangers, with the blest,
 Where pain's exchange'd for pleasures evermore.

The scenes of trouble on the voyage endur'd,
 Increase the happiness in realms of peace;
 When glory, by preceding grace secur'd,
 Calls forth exulting songs that never cease.