

THE LONE TENANT.

The house had large unfinished end
With sightless windows : at the rear
A hovel stood with greenwood near—
'Twas but a little from the bend

Of the village road, where stood the church
In white above the sloping green,
The school-house,—a narrow space between.
The cemetery lay back, where flick'ring b'rch

Threw shade across the leaning stone.
'Twas heartsome when the school came out
And playful children grouped about
The door, but evening gathered lone.

The balsam on the casement grew
In fractur'd pots of ancient ware,
And closing curtains broke the glare,
That pierced the cottage through and through.