

She was his senior a few years,
Yet she had learned to love him well,
For all his noble mental powers,
Threw o'er her heart its wondrous spell.

But as they say that all true love,
Can never through life smoothly run ;
Some fatal power between the two,
Had its unfriendly course began ;
That wondrous garden prayer was heard,
About "resigning Hattie up,
If God would pardon all his sins,
And take from him that bitter cup."

Had now begun to weigh upon,
The lady's and her lord's heart too ;
And each consulted what was best,
For them in such events to do ;
For Hattie loved him well they knew,
And since her heart was christianized,
If Oswald's offer be renewed,
It would not be by her despised.

Hattie was sent to Plymouth town,
And Oswald back to school in Wales,
Where many of his early days,
Were spent amid its mountain gales ;
And Dicky Duckett then was sent,
To intercept their letters all,
And bring them each in triumph to,
His lordship there to Glasgood Hall.

And thus their plans were all disclosed ;
They thought to cross the ocean far,
And in old India's heathen land,