

CLUB-LIFE.

THROUGH Eden's shadowy garden,
Its solitary ward'n,
Dan Adam paced abroad ;

Around him all was joyance,
But within a chill annoyance
Our grand-dad's bosom gnawed ;

In vain his golden bowers
Bend o'er their floor of flowers
And woo him to his rest,—

Each dell seems dull and dismal,
And makes the void abysmal
Yawn wider in his breast,—

Nor can the unmated lover
The haunting cause discover
Why he alone is sad.

Till, lo ! through sleep's dim portal,
With loveliness immortal
As with a 'vesture clad,

Sweet Madam Eve comes gliding,
Her lily limbs half hiding
'Mid lengths of rippling hair,—

The Crown of all creation—
Sent with the dear vocation
To cure his cark and care ;—

Ah ! how he clasped and kiss'd her,
And told her how he'd miss'd her !
And gazing in her eyes,

His Eden flushed resplendent
For,—Lord of the ascendant—
Love reigned in Paradise !