

Ye are changed, ye are changed!—and I see not here
 All whom I saw in the vanish'd year!
 There were graceful heads, with their ringlets bright,
 Which toss'd in the breeze with a play of light;
 There were eyes, in whose glistening laughter lay,
 No faint remembrance of dull decay.

There were steps, that flew o'er the cowslip's head,
 As if for a banquet all earth was spread;
 There were voices that rung through the sapphire sky,
 And had not a sound of mortality!—
 —Are they gone?—is their mirth from the green hills pass'd?
 —Ye have look'd on Death since ye met me last!

I know whence the shadow comes o'er ye now,
 Ye have strewn the dust on the sunny brow!
 Ye have given the lovely to the earth's embrace,
 She hath taken the fairest of Beauty's race!
 With their laughing eyes and their festal crown,
 They are gone from amongst you in silence down.

They are gone from amongst you, the bright and fair,
 Ye have lost the gleam of their shining hair!
 —But I know of a world where there falls no blight,
 I shall find them there, with their eyes of light!
 Where Death, midst the blooms of the morn may dwell,
 I tarry no longer,—farewell, farewell!

The summer is hastening, on soft winds borne,
 Ye may press the grape, ye may bind the corn!
 For me, I depart to a brighter shore,
 Ye are mark'd by care, ye are mine no more.
 I go where the loved who have left you dwell,
 And the flowers are not Death's;—fare ye well, farewell!

F. H.

FAREWELL TO AIRDRIE.

ALONE beneath the cloud of night,
 A wretched, weary, wandering wight,
 Spite of her tears I took my flight
 From her I love in Airdrie.

Though doom'd her fond suit to deny,
 'Twas languaged by the tell-tale eye,
 How much my heart wish'd to comply,
 Nor leave my love in Airdrie.

Though mantled o'er with winter's snow,
 And deem'd immersed in floods of woe,
 I feel within Love's warmest glow
 Whene'er I think on Airdrie.

"Forget me not" when Helen sings,
 Or Margaret's sigh remembrance brings,
 Or Mary wakes the trembling strings,
 My heart—my soul's in Airdrie.