

YOUR LAUGHING FACE.

Your laughing face has cheered me, friend of mine,
So gay it is, yet gently full of grace ;
I say 'tis charming, yet,—who could define
Your laughing face ?

Away, away the clouds of care you chase ;
Lo, on your forehead there is not a line ;
Dull grief departs, because it finds no place.

The world shall love that delicate design :
And so I pray, that, while time flies apace,
You still may keep, though other gifts decline,
Your laughing face.