



 "ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO."

BY SUE X. BLAKELY.

I.



N musing moments oft we wonder
 Back to days of yore,
 And many long departed scenes
 In fancy we explore;
 We think of stately palaces,
 Now ruined piles they stand,
 And those who tenanted their walls
 Dwell in the "silent land."
 Yet hearts beat high with joyous hopes,
 Or throbb'd in bitter woe,
 Men lived, and loved, and died as now
 One hundred years ago.

II.

Dear Lord! Where are those precious souls
 Redeemed at such a cost?
 O! dreadful thought, to thy blest view,
 What countless ones are lost!
 But those who bravely fought and won
 Are blest forever more,
 With fadeless crowns adorned they stand
 On the "Eternal Shore."
 Ah! may their prayers Thy pity move
 Towards us who here below
 Are striving as *they* strove on earth
 One hundred years ago.

III.

At early dawn the King of day
 Illumed the world below,
 The castle grand, the tiny cot,
 Alike in splendor glow.
 The silvery moon pursued her course
 Through realms of ether blue,