

## IN THE CANOE.

## I.

Dost thou recall that evening thou and I  
Together in our eggshell bark took flight  
Upon the noiseless lake? How dark that  
night!

Though many a star was glowing in the sky!  
Under the leafage slept the shadows shy,  
Until the zephyrs stole, with footsteps light,  
Among them, and embraced them, lost to sight  
Of curious eyes beneath earth's canopy.

I saw thee like a shadow in the prow;  
I saw the flashing of thy hand, that trailed  
Half in the tide; I watched thy night-  
veiled face,  
Whose thoughtful eyes, beneath thy tressy  
brow,  
Shone on my soul: and then the starlight  
paled,  
And mine eyes saw but thee in all that  
space.