Gentle spirits stood around him, —Gentle still in life was he— Till each earthly tie that bound him, Burst, and left his spirit free.

14

Yet these bonds full long detain'd him, Struggling in a house of pain; Parents, children, wife, restrain'd him, —Links in nature's silken chain :—

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Thus the willow, old or blighted, Bends its branches to the earth it of the blight These, to earth again united, the blight Give the stock a second birth of the blight

But his tent of clay forsaken, Lost in death's unlovely gloom; Will my friend no more awaken From the slumber of the tomb?— Hold the winds, and bind the ocean— Bid old time forget his sway— Yet shall faith with firm devotion, it shall Point the Resurrection day!

With Coplar main that brevet of the Mirit Part warm that brevet of the second the second

VERSES TO A CHARHTABLE LADY.

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LADY! 'tis said that Eden's glorious bowers, Shrunk at the touch of woman's daring hand; [ers, When death stalk'd forth and pluck'd the beauteous flow Which God had planted in that happy land. And W "Fo

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