Be thine the work Her skill so well performs;
The graces which thy noble sire adorns
Be centred all in thee to form a whole,—
A Sovereign truly great,—a man of sovereign soul!

Charlottetown, August, 1860.



Given at an evening party, in "The Old House."

My friends, since you're come to this old habitation,
I hope that this night you've enjoyed recreation;
That your musical powers hadn't too much taxation.
And you all may get home, without any vexation;
Be sure, if you do not indulge in flirtation,
Your hopes will be crowned with realization.
Your musical talents deserve commendation,
I know you possess quite as high reputation
As any young people within the whole nation.
I think the word "fine," in it's true acceptation,
Exactly applies to your organization;
So here, in this cottage, in my estimation,