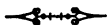
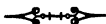


A LIFE IDYL.



PRINCESS VICTORIA.



I.

SEE, within a palace chamber,
Where the moon-beams softly steal,
Maiden fair, of lofty lineage,
Claspe'd hands in mute appeal.

II.

Look! her eyes are rais'd to heaven—
Purity is written there,
Which no word hath need of telling:
She is wrapt in earnest pray'r.