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Lost Forever.

'Tis possible to lose a friend, and yet
Another find; a sister's love forget,
A brother's sympathy, in that fond love
That seems to flow direct from heav'n above;
God even may replace the little child
Whose innocence our lonely hours beguiled;
A fortune may be lost, another found;
An exile to another land be bound
By ties imperishable; colors new
May thrill his soul, his dauntless eyes dedew;
Intelligence may be restored when lost,
E'en reputation blighted by the frost
Of calumny; a soul to innocence
Again be brought by tears of penitence;
But that which never can be found again,
In heav'n or hell, or in this world's domain,
O'er land or sea, in ev'ry age and clime,
Whenever it has once been lost, is—Time.

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L. E. O. PAYMENT, M.A. '03.