

## TO LILA.

L—ila, dear Lila, so bright and so true,  
I—n your life I'll hide all my fears ;  
L—ife shall gain something reflected from you,  
A—ll down the swift current of years.

## TO MAUD.

M—any a girl like sweetest rose,  
A—lone may bloom and die,  
U—ncared for as time quickly goes,  
D—rying life's channels dry.

## TO MAGGIE.

M—ay that magnetic face of yours,  
A—ll bygone looks repeat,  
G—lowing without a thought of harm—  
G—enerous thoughts from heart so warm,  
I—mbued with woman's noblest charm,  
E—ffulgent Marguerite.

## TO MONA.

M—ona is serenely gay,  
O—h ! such a lovely style,  
N—o opening buds of June or May  
A—re sweeter than her smile.