

To a new land I came,
 Then found in thee a friend ;
 And may our friendship ever be
 Lasting unto the end.

THE DAWN.

It is the Dawn. Lo ! now behold
 Across the sky faint streaks of gold,
 Purple and red, their hues display.
 The twinkling stars do fade away.
 In Eastern light the sun doth rise,
 Chasing the night far from our eyes.
 His golden rays slowly creeps o'er
 The heavens, which lighten more and more.
 And so another day now dawns
 O'er sea, the fields, pastures and lawns.

THE LADIES' CRAG.

Come list, dear friend, and you shall hear
 A story that is true,
 And sit ye by the ingleside,
 The while I tell it you.