

FRIENDSHIP AND LOVE.

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Speak not of Friendship, ye who give
But the measure of that borne to thee.
Speak not of Love, whose love will live
Only when loved and nourished constantly.

Friendship and Love are doubly such when
 given,
Free and unmeasured, without cause or aim,
Mute and unchangeable, neither drawn nor
 driven,
And when most undeserved, yet the same.

Deeper than oceans is the love they bear me,
Oh! to deserve its shadow

GOD PREPARE ME!

From his diary.

Received after his death.

TO HER. FROM FRANCE.

You needn't fuss or worry for us,
And we don't want you to say,
"Alas! too bad. Alas! poor lad,
So young and so far away!"
The life out here isn't skittles and beer,
But it's not as bad as it seems,
For we have sports to divert our thoughts
And work to banish our dreams.