

A Birthday Ballade.

Dear remembrances die, one by one,
So cunning Time's craft to undo !
But ours must be never undone.
Oft again must the paddle pursue,
Oft the treasured impression renew !
Then, return our Acadian way,
For our days of delight were too few —
Many Happy Returns of the Day !

L'ENVOI.

Now an easy enigma or two
This ballade is devised to convey.
Unto you, and us lonely ones too,
Many Happy Returns of the Day !