

So comes the lesson. This one only thought,  
Sounds in the middle of our reveries :  
“ If these had never lived and never brought  
Before my life their many harmonies,  
What had I been ? ” We see, as thus it ends ,  
How blesséd were, how blesséd are, our friends.



#### YOUR LAUGHING FACE.

Your laughing face has cheered me, friend of mine,  
So gay it is, yet gently full of grace ;  
I say 'tis charming, yet,—who could define  
Your laughing face ?

Away, away the clouds of care you chase ;  
Lo, on your forehead there is not a line ;  
Dull grief departs, because it finds no place.

The world shall love that delicate design :  
And so I pray, that, while time flies apace,  
You still may keep, though other gifts decline,  
Your laughing face.