

TO FÉLISE.

I love to look into thine eyes,
The windows of the soul,
Where scintillate in lettered light
Sweet truths words ne'er control.

I love to look into thine eyes
—Sweet springs which sparkling o'er
Life's arid plain, a verdure bring
There never known before.

I love to look into thine eyes,
Where virtues mirrored are ;
Virtues which modesty would hide
By truth revealed there.