

THE SOWER.

EVERLASTING LOVE.

“ COME and sit by my bed awhile, Jeanie;
there's just a little space
Betwixt light and dark, and the fire is low
and I cannot see your face ;
But I like to feel I've hold of your hand, and to know
I've got you near,
For kind and good you've been, Jeanie, the time that
I've been here.

“ Kind and good you've been, Jeanie, when all was so
dull and strange ;
I was left to myself, and was not myself, and I seem'd
too old to change,
And I couldn't get framed to the House's ways ; it
was neither work nor play ;
It wasn't at all like being at home, and wasn't like
being away.