

FOR A LADY'S ALBUM.

WHERE ? gentle echo, answer where ?
Beneath what sunny skies,
Can there be aught to move us more
Than woman's sparkling eyes ?

Glances from thy radiant orbs
Aye fill me with delight ;
Like softest beams from morning sun,
That chase away the night.

The choicest flowers of woodland
With you can ill compare,
Whose winning face is almost wreathed
By wavy golden hair.

But I may drop my pencil, for
The pen has ne'er been seen,
That can portray the loveliness
Of our Australian queen.

