

* Original Poetry. *

"FORGET, ME NOT."

BONNY wee flower wi' gouden ee,
Blinkin' sae blithe and daintylic,
You surely ken, ye're dear to me

Dearer to me than a' the rest ;
Sae I'll kiss ye, and place ye on my breast
And tell ye why, I loe ye best.

Altho' you are but a tiny flower
O'er my auld heart your mystic power
Cheers me in my twilight hour.

My wayward memory travels back
Three score years on life's rough track
To youth and happiness and *Jack*.

A glow of girlhood, I ween,
Steals o'er me, as in love's young dream
When he crown'd me with a diadem

Of these sweet flowers of sunny hue,
Forget-me-nots of azure blue ;
Emblems of his love so true.

Ah ! then my heart beat double measure
When roaming with my God-given treasure,
Hand and soul were linked together.

When unrelenting fate laid low
My love, I kissed his lips of snow,
Sair, sair, I wanted too to go.

But I have lived life's summer through,
And winter soon will claim his due,
My sacred flowers, a short adieu ;

We'll meet again : for in my dream
I saw you in God's "Pastures Green,"
Blooming beside the Living Stream.