

SENTINEL. (*Within.*) Who goes there ?

VOICE. (*Within.*) Friend.

S. Stand, friend, and give the countersign.

V. England.

S. Pass, England.

Enter LEO, with sword, &c.

L. Just three months since I saw home and—Nellie ! And it seems like three years. How much I have passed through since ! Two sea voyages—weary marching beneath a broiling sun—a couple of skirmishes—a scratch or two—but such comrades !—every man of them a hero. Surely I should be satisfied : and yet to-night, in spite of all, I cannot think of anything but home—my old boyhood's home, nestling among the hills—the brooklet running past the house—Nellie—and all the olden gladness. Oh, that I could see them once again, as in the days of long ago !

THE DAYS OF LONG AGO.—LEO.

Bring back, O Time ! bring back to me
The days I once did know,
The dear old days that used to be,—
The days of long ago !

Bring back the hopes that failed to last,
The fears that failed not to :
Bring back, bring back the golden Past—
The days of long ago !

Bring back the loves I won and lost
Through Love's inconstant flow ;
Bring back, bring back, at any cost,
The days of long ago !

Bring back once more the fruit and flower,
The early morning glow,
And give me for a single hour
The days of long ago.

O Autocrat divine and strong !
For men have called thee so,—
Bring back, with summer and with song,
The days of long ago.

Vain, vain ! I know it—my request ;
They come not, once they go,
However bright, however blest—
The days of long ago.