CASSIE.

Little daughter of Rev. T. W. Jolliffe. "For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

RANSLATED is Cassie,
Evermore to be well,
Not the tongue of a seraph
Could her blessedness tell;
Yet the sight of a toy
Or a dress she would wear,
Or the sound of her name,
Brings a sigh and a tear.

There are moments two hearts '
Feel so lonesomely drear—
Earth lost half of its beauty
When she went from them here;
Then her pale lovely face
Memory comes to portray,
With its happified look
On her translation day.

What sawest thou, darling,
About two on that day,
When thy countenance beamed
With a mellowing ray?
Where Heaven's glittering gates
Opening then to thy sight,
And a glimpse of the Lamb
Brought that beauteous light?