

THE YEAR.

"Thou unknown fragment of that scroll
Whose signet was, ere Time began;
Ocean, whose waves were wont to roll
Ere God from nothing fashioned man -
Whence art thou, evanescent Year?
Alas! declare, what dost thou here?
Is it, perchance, to mock awhile
With added moments, life's poor day?
With cheating vision to beguile
Man that appears and hastes away?
Deceitful tide! thy meteor wave
Buys him, yet bears him to his grave."

J. R. ...

Philadelphia.