

TO MARY-ANN.

Peace be around thee; whenever thou roov'st
May life be, for thee, one summer's day,
And all that thou wishest, and all that thou loov'st,
Come smiling around thy sunny way!

If sorrow e'er this calm should break,
May e'en thy tears pass off so lightly,
Like spring showers, they'll only make
The smiles that follow shine more brightly.

May Time who sheds his blight o'er all,
And daily dooms some joy to death,
O'er thee let years so gently fall,
They shall not crush one flower beneath!

As half in shade, and half in sun,
This world along its path advances,
May that side the sun's upon,
Be all that e'er shall meet thy glances.

Phil^a Dec 8. 1846.

i. M. C.