

The dissolution of Friendships.

Alas! they had been friends in youth,
But whispering tongues can poison truth,
And constancy lives in realms above;
And life is thorny, & youth is vain,
And to be wroth with one we love,
Doth work like madness in the brain,
And thus it chanced, as I divine
With Roland and Sir Loline.

(Samuel) Laman Blanchard 1834-1845
Author after See 200 Sa.

Each spoke words of high disdain
And insult to his hearts best brother;
They parted never to meet again,
But never either found another
To free the hollow heart from paining,
They stood aloof, the stars remaining
Like cliffs which had been part of one
A dreary sea now flows between,
But neither heat, nor frost, nor thunder,
Shall wholly do away, I ween,
The marks of that which once hath been.

Coleridge

Sister Ann

Leisure and Love.

Ah - were a pleasant life to lead
With nothing in the world to do
But just to blow a shepherd-reed
The silent seasons through;
And just to drive a flock to feed,
Sheep - quiet, food, and few.

Pleasant to breathe beside a brook
And ~~watch~~^{count} the bubbles (love-words) there;
To muse upon some minstrel's book,
Or watch the haunted air -
To slumber in some leafy nook,
Or - idle anywhere.

And then - a draught of nature's wine,
A meal of Summer's faintest fruit;
To float afar with shapes divine,
Clouds, silvery, cool and mate;
Descending, if the night be fine,
In a star-parachute!

Give me to live with Love alone
And let the world go mine and deep;
Love's haunts are lowly - even a stone
Holds something meant to bless.
If Life's a flower I choose my own -
Tis - "Love-in - Idleness."

Aug. 1834.

Laman Blanchard.