POETRY.

THE FALLS OF MONTARGIES

From the Poems of Millard.

I lay out of Egypt, in the Red Sea,
Where she that was my grave was laid.
Where was my hallowed home, and my happiness?

A land, a country, a joy, a love,
From which all the dew of my life had flown.
A country, a land, a love, a joy,
Where are the joys of my heart and my hope?

The land of my fathers, the land of my birth

THE FALLS OF FORTUNE

Oh, mother! is it so? may
To find a refuge in the land of the free?

With deister's paddling oar