

every by Mr. B. have sold
Long & by a shepherd

Welcome strangers to this place,
Where joy doth sit on every bough,
Palmers flee from every face,
We reap not, what we do not sow.

Innocence doth like a Rose,
Bloom on every Maiden's cheek;
Honor tines, around her brow,
The Jewell Health adorns her neck.

3x *Ptilinopus Halicrana*,
fourth portion

Sold by Evans
9 Dec 1834.

There is an extraordinary force of a 'Original Genius' showing at intervals through these elegant stanzas.

This Poet may have been an Embargo Gray. —

• S. C. C. New York 1857
 New York 1857.
 Song 2 by a young Nephew

1. When the trees do laugh with even merry wots,
And the green hill laughs with the noise of it,
When the meadows laugh with lively grass,
And the grasshopper laughs in the merry season,
When the green wood laughs with the voice of joy,
And the dimpling stream runs laughing by,
When the Eadsa, & Lycia, & Embage, ^{happy} happy, he,
With their sweet voices months sing.

3.
When the painted Birds laugh in the shade,
Where our table with cherries & nuts,
Come live & be merry & join with me
To sing the sweet Chorus of ha, ha, he.