

Give me an amulet
That keeps intelligence with you,
Red when you love, and rosier red,
And when you love not, pale and blue.

Alas, that neither bonds nor vows
Can certify possession ;
Torments me still the fear that love
Died in its last expression.

FROM UHLAND.

THE CASTLE BY THE SEA.

“SAW’ST thou a castle fair ?
Yon castle by the sea ?
Golden and rosy, there,
The clouds float gorgeously.

And fain it would descend
Into the wave below :
And fain it would soar and blend
With the evening’s crimson glow.”

Yon castle I have viewed,
Yon castle by the sea :
The moon above it stood,
And the mists hung heavily.

“ The wind and the heaving sea,
Sounded they fresh and strong ?
From the hall came notes of glee
Harping and festive song ? ”

The winds and the waters all
Rested in slumber deep,
And I heard from the moaning hall
Music that made me weep.

“ Saw’st thou the King and his spouse ?
Walked they there side by side ?
The diadem on their brows,
And their mantles waving wide.

Led they their cherished one,
With joy, — a maiden fair ?
Resplendent as the Sun,
In the light of her golden hair.”

Well saw I the royal pair ;
But without the crown, I wot :
Dark mourning weeds they ware :
The maiden saw I not.

H.

ETERNITY.

UTTER no whisper of thy human speech,
But in celestial silence let us tell
Of the great waves of God that through us swell,
Revealing what no tongue could ever teach ;
Break not the omnipotent calm, even by a prayer,
Filled with Infinite, seek no lesser boon :
But with these pines, and with the all-loving moon,
Asking naught, yield thee to the Only Fair ;
So shall these moments so divine and rare,
These passing moments of the soul’s high noon,
Be of thy day the first pale blush of morn ;
Clad in white raiment of God’s newly born,
Thyself shalt see when the great world is made
That flows forever forth from Love unstayed.

D.