

THE LINK.

By distant shores two Empires lie,
As one in language, race, and laws,
And like the Brethren of the Sky,
Together join'd in Honour's cause.

One mighty source these giants
knew;
One mighty soul through time they
share;
For the young oak that westward
grew,
Was nurs'd in English soil and air.

Hesperia! ere thy glowing glance
Explores the sunset path of Fate,
Look backward o'er the wave's ex-
panse,
And bless the blood that made thee
great!

H P LOVECRAFT.

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