

The Washington Post

BUCHANAN'S VERSES TOLD HIS DEVOTION

A hitherto unpublished poem by James Buchanan, dated Lancaster, Penn., August 26, 1819, and dedicated to Miss Anne C. Coleman, who died suddenly after breaking her engagement with him.

*And is my dream of faith and hope
Forever gone into the past?
And will the god of mercy cope
With all my sunken hopes at last?*

*It cannot be that I shall meet
No more those eyes of light divine;
It cannot be your memory sweet
Can ever part from me and mine?*

*Some other day I hope and pray
The shadows of this desperate hour
Shall vanish in a brighter day,
And truth and trust shall vent their power!*

*Some other day not far away,
As God is truth and I am true,
These ugly doubts shall fly away
And show I am not false to you.
Until that hour, dear heart, be true,
For here I pledge my all to you!*