

## 87 "TO AN ABSENT FRIEND" \*

When the twilight darkens all the hills  
And shadows all the sea,  
A while I pause from other cares  
To think, dear friend, of thee.

And soon into my darkened room  
Thy image seems to glife,  
And, as in old familiar times  
Thou'rt seated by my side.

Again I clasp thy friendly hand  
That throbs within my own;  
Again I look upon thy face  
Nor deem I am alone.

\* A quote from part of the poem - taken from *The Lost life of Horatio Alger, Jr.* by Gary Scharnhorst with Jack Bales.  
Indiana University Press, 1985. p. 28.

### **Sources:**

Boston Transcript, April 9, 1853.  
The Lost Life of Horatio Alger, Jr., 1985.