

**TWILIGHT HOURS: OR  
LEISURE MOMENTS  
OF AN ARTIST**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649431977

Twilight Hours: Or Leisure Moments of an Artist by E. A. Brackett

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.  
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

[www.triestepublishing.com](http://www.triestepublishing.com)

**E. A. BRACKETT**

**TWILIGHT HOURS: OR  
LEISURE MOMENTS  
OF AN ARTIST**



TWILIGHT HOURS:

OR

LEISURE MOMENTS OF AN ARTIST.

BY E. A. BRACKETT.

"What, art thou critical?" quoth he,  
Eschew that heart's disease  
That seeketh for displeasure, where  
The latent hath been to please!"

*Goodbye.*

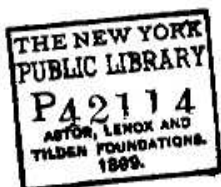
BOSTON:

PRINTED BY FREEMAN AND BOLLES.

1845

*Pw*





Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1845, by  
E. A. BRACKETT, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court  
of the District of Massachusetts.

## PREFACE.

---

At the request of a few friends, I consented to the printing of this little volume for private circulation. As it may fall into less friendly hands, a few words of explanation may not be inappropriate. The principal part of the book was written, during the last year, in those intervals from study and labor which fall to the lot of every artist, and with no expectation that

it would be read beyond my own fire-side. The enthusiasm which every artist brings to his profession, not unfrequently finds vent in other things. These outbreakings may be termed his waste thoughts, and he should be thankful that they take no worse direction than that of writing verse, though ever so humble its character. "The Old Man" is a part of an unfinished Poem which may hereafter be completed.



## CONTENTS.

	Page
Evening . . . . .	11
The Old Man . . . . .	17
The Beggar Boy . . . . .	31
The Lone Wood . . . . .	39
The Wind . . . . .	41
The Face that Looketh up from the Stream . . . . .	43
To One in Heaven . . . . .	45
Lines Suggested on Finishing a Bust of Allston . . . . .	48
The Brook . . . . .	51
The Return . . . . .	53
To Amanda . . . . .	55
The Traveller and Maiden . . . . .	56
The Pee-Wee . . . . .	60
The Kennebec . . . . .	62

	Page
Annabelle . . . . .	65
The Water Lily . . . . .	67
Sleep and Death . . . . .	69
The Wreck of the Slave Ship . . . . .	71
Lay thy Palm upon my Brow . . . . .	75
The Post . . . . .	77
A Walk by the River Side . . . . .	79
Autumn . . . . .	85
The Blacksmith . . . . .	88
The Dream . . . . .	90
Morning . . . . .	92

EVENING.