

Heaven our wooing sees,
Honour is bright !
Over the snow together !
For, where the lights appear,
Faint in the west,
There is our home, and cheer,
There we will rest,
Over the snow together !
Steadily now we glide,
Ho ! we alight,
Clara, thou art my bride,
Rapturous plight—
On to the goal together !

THE CAT.

Feline friend, I hear thy purr,
Now I feel thy brindled fur,
Friendly smooth upon my cheek,