

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 !

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### THE CAT.

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