

For, day by day our table's filled,
 Our dearest children constant fed;
 With many comforts life to gild,
 Our years enjoyably have sped.
 Then we'll not care
 For larger share
 Of riches, which oft prove a snare.

Then, darling, let us battle on,
 The future may ev'n brighter prove;
 But if it does not we have won
 A glorious boon in such true love
 As well might smooth a harder life.
 And few, I trow, have lived so long
 In wedded state with joys so rife.
 Then fear not, let our hearts be strong
 In Christ our Lord,
 And let His Word
 Yield us the comfort therein stored.

Now, as the years flow swiftly by,
 With crosses manifold to bear,
 We still will look to Him on high,
 Who has permitted us to share
 So much of matrimonial bliss,
 And in that bond has kept us true.
 Let's deem it best His rod to kiss,
 And keep His promises in view.
 So, side by side
 Our lives may glide
 Till death bring us o'er Jordan's tide!

TO THE SAME,

ON THE THIRTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF OUR MARRIAGE.

SEPTEMBER 26, 1877.

Full thirty years of wedded bliss,
 My darling wife, we have enjoyed;
 And still I can with rapture kiss
 Thy sweet, chaste lips—for I am void