

*The Wife, if gifted in all household ways
Where Home has fair its sacred altar reared,
Is worthy of all praise —
Aye! precious, far beyond all treasure, is
The heart that makes the hearthstone love-endear'd
With gentle ministries.*

*Yet how much more is honor due — IF AUGHT
BE DUE TO LOVE — to Thee — her, who like thee,
In realms of Mind hath sought
A wider province for her wisely part;
O Wife and Friend in one! — whose ministry
Is to both mind and heart.*

*Therefore the Poet brings this tribute meet;
Trusting that Hope will true her promise keep:
Who in the noon-day heat
Together stand to sow Life's fallow lea
With Thought and Deed, — that they together reap
The Harvest yet TO BE.*