

FRIENDS OLD AND NEW OF LATER YEARS.

I do not think I've held you back,
And you have ever urged me on
To where the clearer sunlight shone,
And cheered me, when with race half run
I halted on life's rugged track.

My dearest! Earth can never hold
A sweeter sister, truer friend,—
It is my joy our souls can blend,
And that you'll love me to the end
With love that never can be told.