

A HAPPY MAN.

I WENT to the home of my boyhood
After long years away.
'Twas June, and the sun resplendent
Lighted earth's best that day.

I climbed o'er the fence by the roadside
Calling a message gay,
A greeting of joy to the farmer
Turning the scented hay.

We tenderly spoke of our school days,
Told their great stories o'er,
Recalling the lives of the dear ones
Gone to return no more.

And proudly related the progress
Made by the friends we knew;
Recounting their work for their fellows,
Helping to make men true.