

Within thine hazel eyes
 I read at once that thou
 Would'st help and cheer me on my way,
 So it has been. And now

Tho' cold and sad I seem,
 It is not really so ;
 My heart with gratitude doth beam,
 And fain would have thee know

How much I prize thy care,
 Thy friendship true, for me.
 God bless thee now, and everywhere
 Thy steps may choose to be.

My grateful thanks accept ;
 'Tis all I have to give.
 And my full heart will ne'er forget
 Thy goodness while I live.

A VISION.

Beside the dying embers a mother sat one night.
 The snow outside was lying, and calm shone the
 moonlight.