RICHER MAY WE GROW.

Richer, richer may we grow,
Hoarding bible treasure,
That the way we all may know
To work our Father's pleasure;
That our names may live and be
Bright through all eternity.

SLEEP SWEETLY, LOVED ONE, SLEEP.

Sleep sweetly, loved one, sleep;
Heaven's sweetest dews be shed,
And spring's first flowerets weep
Above thy buried head.

Sleep sweetly, loved one, sleep; From pain and sorrow free, Heaven's brightest angels keep Their nightly watch o'er thee.

THE DEMON OF THE SEA.

I dwell where the dark waves
Madly kiss the shore,
Answering from their deep caves
The wild wind's roar.

Frail barks I love to see
By the waves tossed,
While the gale brings to me
The shrieks of the lost.