

2789

If such a home as Thorheim
Is not granted to the wise,
Kind Heaven, make me, too, a fool,
All wisdom I despise

W. M. C. Clend

Aug 9th, 1887.

What shall I wish for thee dear?
Skies that are peaceful and calm,
Seas that are stormless?

"I would wish for thee out of my love,
More of the sunshine than storm;
With but enough of life's sorrows and pains
To keep thy heart tender and warm."

Florence C. Parsons.