

I hear the little pattering feet
So racing down the hall —
Alas! an obstacle they meet
And Baby ~~is~~ gets a fall!
But soon the pain is kissed away
And Una's tears are ended —
May all her days be just as gay!
Her hurts as quickly mended!

Home and Bath.

I thought ~~when I was~~ that in the deep, gone you were
~~sleeping~~ lying,
O little home of ~~my~~ mine!
Yet, through a lonely dawn when stars were dying,
I saw your dark eyes shine!
I thought, O ~~little~~ little home, that you lay sleeping
Beneath the vaulted stone —
Yet even now I felt, with pulses leaping,
Your heart against my own!

Love is Beggary.

What would I give you, Love? My life were little —

Besides, it is your own!

My heart and every thought are yours already,
I live for you alone!

I, who would give you all, can give you nothing.

I wait with empty hands —

Wounded that I held the treasures of Heaven
Where God the Giver stands!