



## To My Daughter.

**T**h daughter mine, whose future is my prayer,  
May'st thou be richly blest; With just of care  
Sufficient to enable and refine  
The character, the sweetness that is thine!  
May purity and love in thee abide,  
Patience and gentleness, what e'er betide!  
That, tho' thy path may lead through woes or weal,  
Thy children can look up to thee and feel  
Thou hast been ever noble, just, and good,  
A perfect flower of glorious Womanhood.