

To Josephine

May happiness be ever thine,
No woe to cloud thy path,
May dame fortune on thee shine,
and never show her wrath.

May God's love with thee ever sail,
And inspire thy heart with heavenly glee,
For terrestrial friendship is but frail,
But there is one who will ever love thee.

Think of me, when far away,
And I will think of thee;
Let not thy love for me decay,
For firm my love shall be.

52 Independence 15th of April 1851

S. C. B.