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"To me the benevolent Heaven assign,
No cringing suppliant at Mammon's shrine,
No slave to poverty, with just share
The happy mean expressed in Squid's prayer.
A house - my own - to keep me safe from harm,
A shade in sunshine and a shield in storm;
A generous board and fitting raiment, clear
Of debts and duns throughout the circling year,
Silver and gold in moderate store, that I
May purchase joys that only these can buy;
Some gems of art a cultured mind to please,
Books, statues, pictures, literary care.
That time is money, prudent Franklin shows,
In rhyming couplets and sententious prose.
O! had he taught the world, in prose or rhyme,
That higher truth, that money may be time,
And showed the people in his pleasant ways,
The art of coining dollars into days!
Days for improvement - days for social life -
Days for you, God, your country, and your wife -
Some days for pleasure, and an hour to spend
In pleasing converse with an honest friend."

Aug 13th