

Home.

How many sweet endearing ties lie centered there. I care not whether it be a native of one of the far distant isles of the Pacific or of the greatest Metropolis in the Union when a wanderer from home his happiest moments are passed in meditating on the place of his youthful abode. friends kindred and every thing pertaining to happiness are encircled there. pleasure gaiety and happiness are to be found elsewhere but since when amidst all these there is something which calls our memory back to youthful scenes and we meditate upon the spot with feelings of pleasure and happiness. And we live in exaltation and hope of visiting it again. And when returning ~~to the spot~~ ^{to the spot} all our thoughts are absorbed in that little ~~village~~ ^{situation on the banks of the stream} with the ~~glorious~~ ^{glorious} ~~flowing~~ ^{flowing} ~~park~~ ^{park} and the ~~wooded~~ ^{wooded} ~~country~~ ^{country} ~~around~~ ^{around} it. the contemplation of wandering around and mingling with those which were our companions in youth and viewing the scenes of our childhood. I care not whether home be ever so meek and lowly it has endowments there which are not to be found elsewhere enjoyed though we wander among splendor and gaiety in all its forms.

By W. H. Thompson of Bedford
Massachusetts

Home

How many sweet endearing ties lie centered there. I care not whether I be a native of one of the far distant isles of the Pacific or of the greatest Metropolis of the Union. When a wanderer from home his happiest moments are passed in meditating on the place of his youthful abode. friends kindred and every thing pertaining to happiness encircled there. pleasure gaiety and happiness are to be found elsewhere but still when amidst all these there is something which calls our memory back to youthful scenes and we meditate upon the spot with feelings of pleasure and happiness and we live in expectation and hopes of visiting it again and when returning to the spot all our thoughts are absorbed in the contemplation of wandering around and mingling with those which were our companions in youth and viewing the scenes of our childhood. I care not whether home be ever so meek and lowly it has endowments there which are not to be found elsewhere enjoyed though we wander among splendor and gaiety in all its forms.