When I Grow Old

Fredda Schaefer
antislavery bias and could well have been immoderate, he practiced self-restraint as a justice.  

Justice Miller proved to be "second to none" in the difficult task that the Supreme Court faced during the Civil War—the task of seeing that "no just power of the General Government should be lost, and on the other (hand), no just right of a State or of a citizen should be sacrificed." Although Miller had the task of overcoming inadequate training and lack of experience in governmental responsibilities, this liability was so well surmounted that he finally was to rank with a half-dozen other Supreme Court Justices "who, after Marshall, have impressed their personalities upon our constitutional law."

53 Fairman, "Mr. Justice Miller and the Supreme Court," p. 67.

54 137 U.S. 704-05.


When I Grow Old

By Fredda Schaefer

When I grow old, will people say
That I have helped along the way?
Will they be able to recall
My friendliness to one and all,
To unknown stranger, next-door neighbor,
Without a thought of gaining favor?

Will children small remember me
As one they visited with glee?
Will my sons grown tall and strong,
Accept the right, reject the wrong?
Have I taught them the golden rule
Of living—truths not learned at school?

By my example have I shown
That with the years I too have grown,
That values true I can assess?
Then treasure rare I shall possess—
Not costly jewel by money bought,
But sweet content by service wrought.