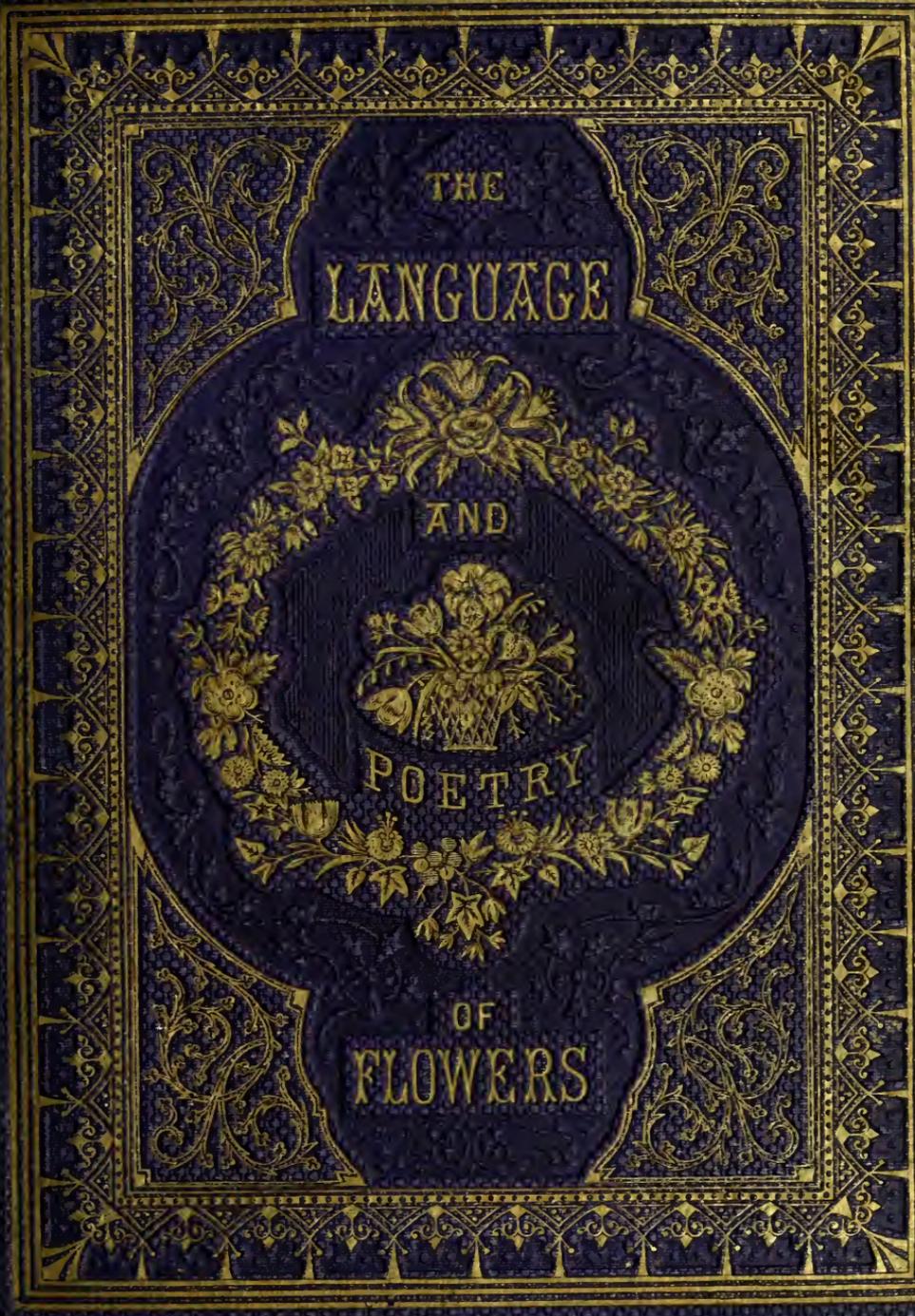


THE
LANGUAGE

AND

POETRY

OF
FLOWERS







MEDICAL Goshic

Have also received
copy of the report
of the committee on
the subject

1087/10

85/7/2



FLOWERS.

Flowers are the bright remembrancers of youth;
They waft us back, with their bland odorous breath,
The joyous hours that only young life knows,
Ere we have learnt that this fair earth hides graves.

THE
LANGUAGE OF FLOWERS:

AN ALPHABET OF

FLORAL EMBLEMS.

In eastern lands they talk in flowers,
And they tell in a garland their loves and cares;
Each blossom that blooms in their garden bowers
On its leaves a mystic language bears.

Then gather a wreath from the garden bowers,
And tell the wish of thy heart in flowers.

PERCIVAL.

LONDON:
T. NELSON AND SONS, PATERNOSTER ROW;
EDINBURGH; AND NEW YORK.

MDCCLVII.

INTRODUCTION.

THE Language of Flora has been traced by its students to widely different sources, each presenting some true claim to the title, yet none so entirely subverting those of others, as to stand forth alone as its originator; for truly the origin of this voice of the flowers is coeval with their creation, and is still a tongue sufficiently simple and attractive to have a charm for every student of nature, and to suggest appropriate emblems even to the illiterate rustic, who plucks the way-side daisy, or the blue forget-me-not, to be presented to some village maiden as the readiest expression of his love.

It is, in truth, no creature of modern art, but the free-born child of unsophisticated nature. "Lovely as the rose," "Fair as the lily," or "Modest as the violet," are phrases that seem to come naturally into use, without thought that in this emblematic employment lies the germ of true poetry and the symbolic language of Flora; and though to these will be found added, in the present volume, many wherein the object seems less suggestive of the sense, and where the idea sought to be conveyed is more complex and difficult intelligently to symbolize, yet in this is only presented the floral tongue passing through the same progressive stages that have characterized the annals of every spoken language. In a rude and primitive state, the words are few and simple that suffice to clothe in language the thoughts and desires of an untutored race of men; but with every increasing want, and every new desire, names and forms of thought must be created, until the brief vocabulary of the savage tribe swells into the complex dictionary of an intelligent and civilized people. And so has it been with this universal language. "He cometh forth as a flower and is cut down," is the expressive and universally intelligible language of Scripture. And no less does it early prefigure hope than frailty. We strew them over the shroud of departed love, and plant them to bloom brightly above the grave, that they may speak in spring of a brighter season of hope, and in summer of that heavenly clime that knows only of an eternal summer and a cloudless sky, and in all seasons, of love, and purity, and peace. To these, the simple expressions of natural feeling, have been added from time to time, from the pages of classic poetry and the more complex fancies of later writers, a series of ideas attached to every flower, by means of which the nosegay may be made to take the place of more formal epistles.

For the more complicated uses of this beautiful language, a few hints may be necessary to show how extensive is the range of thought its alphabet may communicate. For example, if a flower be given reversed, it implies the opposite of that thought or sentiment which it is ordinarily understood to express: again, a rosebud from which the thorns have been removed, but which has still its leaves, conveys the sentiment, "I fear, but I hope,"—the thorns implying fear, as the leaves hope; remove the leaves and thorns, and then it signifies that "There may be neither hope nor fear;" while, again, a single flower may be made emblematical of a variety of ideas; a rosebud that has been already used and deprived of its thorns, says, "There is much to hope," but stript of its leaves also, it tells, "There is every thing to fear." The expression also of almost any flower may be varied by changing its position. Place the marigold upon the head, for instance, and it signifies "distress of mind"—on the bosom, "listlessness." And it may be added, when a flower is given, the pronoun *I* is understood by changing it to the right, *thou* by inclining it to the left.

To the intelligent reader, these suggestions may suffice, and we shall therefore conclude our introduction with the hope that, under the guidance of this little volume, many a bright nosegay may exchange hands, and tell, in its fitting and intelligible language, "a welcome message to fair lady's ear."

THE
LANGUAGE OF FLOWERS.

PART I.

FLOWERS, AND THE SENTIMENTS WHICH THEY REPRESENT.

Abatina.....	Fickleness.	Apple, Pine.....	Perfection.
Abecedary.....	Volubility.	Apple, Thorn.....	Deceitful charms.
Acacia.....	Chaste love.	Arbor Vitæ.....	Unchanging friend- ship.
Acacia, Pink.....	Elegance.	Arum, (Wake Robin)..	Ardour.
Acacia, Rose.....	Platonic love. Friend- ship.	Ash, Mountain.....	Prudence.
Acacia, Yellow.....	Secret love.	Ash Tree.....	Grandeur.
Acanthus.....	The Fine Arts Arti- fice.	Aspen Tree.....	Lamentation.
Adonis.....	Sorrowful remem- brances.	Asphodel.....	My regrets follow you to the grave.
Agnus Castus.....	Indifference. Cold- ness.	Auricula.....	Painting.
Agrimony.....	Thankfulness	Auricula, Scarlet.....	Avaiice.
Almond Tree.....	Stupidity. Indiscre- tion.	Austurtium.....	Splendour.
Aloe.....	Affliction. Grief	Azalea.....	Temperance.
Althæa Frutex.....	Persuasion.	Balm.....	Sympathy.
Amaranth.....	Immortality.	Balm, Gentle.....	Pleasantry.
Amaranth, Globe.....	Unchangeable.	Balm of Gilead.....	Cure. Relief
Amaryllis.....	Timidity. Pride.	Balsam.....	Impatience. Ardent love.
Ambrosia.....	Love returned.	Barberry.....	Sourness. Sharpness. Ill temper.
Anemone, Field.....	Sickness.	Basil, Sweet.....	Hatred.
Anemone, Garden.....	Forsaken.	Bay Leaf.....	I change but in death.
Angelica.....	Inspiration.	Bay Tree.....	Glory.
Angrec.....	Royalty.	Bay Wreath.....	Reward of merit.
Apocynum.....	Deceit.	Bearded Crepis.....	Protection.
Apple.....	Temptation.	Beech Tree.....	Prosperity.
Apple Blossom.....	Preference.	Bee Ophrys.....	Error.
		Bee Orchis.....	Industry.

Belladonna.....	Silence.	Cherry Tree, White...	Deception.
Bell Flower, White.....	Gratitude.	Chesnut.....	Luxury.
Belvedere.....	I declare against you.	Chesnut Tree.....	Do me justice.
Betony.....	Surprise.	Chickweed.....	Rendezvous.
Bilberry.....	Treachery.	Chickweed, Mouse- eared.....	Ingenuous simplicity
Birch Tree.....	Meekness.	Chicory.....	Frugality.
Bindweed, Great.....	Insinuation.	China Aster.....	Variety.
Bindweed, Small.....	Humility	China Aster, Double...	I partake your senti- ments.
Bladder Nut Tree.....	Amusement. Frivo- lity.	China Aster, Single...	I will think of it.
Blaeberry.....	Ingenuous simplicity.	Chrysanthemum Chi- nese.....	Cheerfulness under misfortune.
Bluebell.....	Constancy.	Chrysanthemum, Red...	I love.
Bluebottle (Centaury).....	Delicacy.	Chrysanthemum, White.....	Truth.
Bonns Henriens.....	Goodness.	Chrysanthemum, Yel- low.....	Slighted love.
Borage.....	Bluntness.	Cinquefoil.....	Maternal affection.
Box.....	Stoicism.	Cistus, Gum.....	I shall die to-mor- row.
Bramble.....	Lowliness. Envy. Re- morse.	Clematis.....	Mental beauty.
Broom.....	Neatness. Humility.	Clematis, Evergreen...	Poverty.
Buckbean.....	Calm. Repose.	Clotbur.....	Rudeness.
Bugloss.....	Falsehood.	Clover, Red.....	Industry.
Bulrush.....	Docility.	Cloves.....	Dignity.
Burdock.....	Touch me not. Im- portunity.	Cobæa.....	Gossip.
Buttercup (Kingcup).....	Childishness. Ingrat- itude.	Coltsfoot.....	Justice shall be done.
Butterfly Orchis.....	Gaiety.	Columbine.....	Folly.
Cabbage.....	Gain. Profit	Columbine, Purple.....	Resolution.
Calla Æthiopica.....	Magnificent beauty.	Columbine, Red.....	Anxious and trem- bling.
Calycanthus.....	Compassion. Benevo- lence.	Convolvulus.....	Bonds. Uncertainty
Camellia Japonica.....	Unpretending excel- lence.	Convolvulus, Major...	Extingui-hed hope.
Camomile.....	Energy in adversity.	Convolvulus, Minor...	Night.
Canary Grass.....	Perseverance.	Coreopsis.....	Always cheerful
Candytuft.....	Indifference.	Coreopsis, Arkansa...	Love at first sight.
Canterbury Bell.....	Acknowledgment	Coriander.....	Concealed merit.
Cardamine.....	Paternal error.	Corn.....	Riches.
Cardinal Flower.....	Distinction.	Cornbottle.....	Delicacy.
Carnation.....	Fascination. Wo- man's love.	Coronella.....	Success crown your wishes.
Carnation, Striped.....	Refusal.	Cowslip.....	Pensiveness. Winning grace.
Carnation, Yellow.....	Disdain.	Cowslip, American....	You are my divinity.
Catchfly.....	Pretented love. Snare.	Cranberry ...	Cure for Heartache.
Catchfly, Red.....	Youthful love.	Crane's Bill.....	Envy.
Catchfly, White.....	Betrayed.	Cresses.....	Stability.
Cedar Leaf.....	I live for thee.	Crocus.....	Abuse not.
Cedar of Lebanon....	Corruptible.	Crocus, Spring.....	Youthful gladness.
Cedar Tree.....	Strength. Constancy	Crown Imperial.....	Majesty.
Celandine.....	Joys to come.	Cucumber.....	Criticism.
Centaury.....	Felicity.		
Champignon.....	Suspicion.		
Cherry Tree.....	Education.		

Carnation



ascination

Locust Tree, Green....	Affection beyond the grave.	Moss, Iceland.....	Health.
London Pride.....	Frivolity.	Mosses.....	Ennui.
Lotus.....	Eloquence.	Motherwort.....	Secret love.
Lotus Flower.....	Estranged love.	Mourning Bride.....	Unfortunate attachment. I have lost all.
Lotus Leaf.....	Recantation.	Moving Plant.....	Agitation.
Love-in-a-Mist.....	Perplexity.	Mugwort.....	Happiness.
Love-in-a-Puzzle.....	Embarrassment.	Mulberry, Black.....	I will not survive you.
Love-lies-bleeding.....	Hopeless, not heartless.	Mulberry Tree.....	Wisdom.
Lucern.....	Life.	Mullen.....	Good nature.
Lupine.....	Voraciousness.	Mushroom.....	Suspicion.
Lychnis.....	A religious enthusiast.	Musk, Crowfoot.....	Weakness.
Lychnis, Meadow.....	Wit.	Mustard Seed.....	Indifference.
Lychnis, Scarlet.....	Sun-beamed eyes.	Myrobalan.....	Privation.
Lythrum.....	Pretension.	Myrrh.....	Gladness.
Madder.....	Calumny.	Myrtle.....	Love.
Magnolia.....	Love of nature.	Narcissus, Poet's.....	Egotism. Self-esteem.
Magnolia, Swamp.....	Perseverance.	Nasturtium.....	Patriotism. Warlike trophy.
Maiden Hair.....	Discretion.	Nasturtium, Scarlet..	Splendour.
Maidwort.....	Tranquillity.	Nettle.....	Cruelty.
Mallow, Marsh.....	Beneficence.	Nettle, burning.....	Slander.
Mallow, Syrian.....	Consumed by love.	Nettle Tree.....	Concert. Plan.
Mallow, Venetian.....	Delicate beauty.	Night-blooming Cere-	us.....
Manchinese Tree.....	Hypocrisy. Falsehood.	us.....	Transient beauty.
Mandrake.....	Horror.	Night Convulvulus.....	Night.
Maple.....	Reserve.	Nightshade.....	Sorcery. Scepticism. Witchcraft. Dark thoughts.
Marigold.....	Grief.	Nightshade, Bitter....	Truth.
Marigold, African.....	Vulgar-minded.	Nosegay, a.....	Gallantry.
Marigold, French.....	Jealousy.	Oak Leaf.....	Bravery and humanity.
Marjoram.....	Blushes.	Oak Tree.....	Hospitality.
Marvel of Peru.....	Timidity.	Oats.....	Music.
Meadow Saffron.....	My best days are past.	Oleander.....	Beware.
Meadowsweet.....	Uselessness.	Olive Branch.....	Peace.
Mesembryanthemum..	Idleness.	Orange.....	Generosity.
Mezerion.....	I desire to please.	Orange Blossom.....	Your purity equals your loveliness.
Mignonette.....	Your qualities surpass your charms.	Orchis.....	A beauty. A belle.
Milfoil.....	War.	Osier.....	Frankness.
Milkvetch.....	Your presence softens my pain.	Osmunda.....	Dreams.
Milkwort.....	Hermitage.	Ox-Eye.....	Patience.
Mimosa (Sensitive Plant).....	Sensitiveness.	Palm.....	Victory.
Mint.....	Virtue.	Pansy (Heart's-ease)..	You occupy my thoughts.
Mistletoe.....	I surmount all obstacles.	Parsley.....	Feasting. Useful knowledge.
Mock Orange.....	Counterfeit.	Pasque Flower.....	You have no claims.
Moonwort.....	Forgetfulness.	Passion Flower.....	Belief. Susceptibility. Religious superstition.
Moschatel.....	Weakness.		
Moss.....	Maternal love.		

The Dahlia



Instability

Locust Tree, Green....Affection beyond the grave.	Moss, Iceland..... . Health.
London Pride.....Frivolity.	Mosses.....Ennui.
Lotus.....Eloquence.	Motherwort.....Secret love.
Lotus Flower.....Estranged love.	Mourning Bride.....Unfortunate attachment. I have lost all.
Lotus Leaf.....Recantation.	Moving Plant.....Agitation.
Love-in-a-Mist.....Perplexity.	Mugwort.....Happiness.
Love-in-a-Puzzle.....Embarrassment.	Mulberry, Black.....I will not survive you.
Love-lies-bleeding.....Hopeless, not heartless.	Mulberry Tree.....Wisdom.
Lucern.....Life.	Mullen..... Good nature.
Lupine.....Voraciousness.	Mushroom..... Suspicion.
Lychnis.....A religious enthusiast.	Musk, Crowfoot.....Weakness.
Lychnis, Meadow.....Wit.	Mustard Seed.....Indifference.
Lychnis, Scarlet.....Sun-beamed eyes.	Myrobalan.....Privation.
Lythrum.....Pretension.	Myrrh.....Gladness.
Madder.....Calumny.	Myrtle.....Love.
Magnolia.....Love of nature.	Narcissus, Poet's.....Egotism. Self-esteem.
Magnolia, Swamp.....Perseverance.	Nasturtium.....Patriotism. Warlike trophy.
Maiden Hair.....Discretion.	Nasturtium, Scarlet..Splendour.
Maidwort.....Tranquillity.	Nettle.....Cruelty.
Mallow, Marsh.....Beneficence.	Nettle, burning.....Love.
Mallow, Syrian.....Consumed by love.	Nettle Tree.....Concert. Plan.
Mallow, Venetian.....Delicate beauty.	Night-blooming Cereus.....Transient beauty.
Manchineal Tree.....Hypocrisy. Falsehood.	Night Convulvulus.....Night.
Mandrake.....Horror.	Nightshade.....Sorcery. Scepticism Witchcraft. Dark thoughts.
Maple.....Reserve.	Nightshade, Bitter....Truth.
Marigold.....Grief.	Nosegay, a.....Gallantry.
Marigold, African.....Vulgar-minded.	Oak Leaf.....Bravery and humanity.
Marigold, French.....Jealousy.	Oak Tree.....Hospitality.
Marjoram.....Blushes.	Oats.....Music.
Marvel of Peru.....Timidity.	Oleander.....Beware.
Meadow Saffron.....My best days are past.	Olive Branch.....Peace.
Meadow-sweet.....Uselessness.	Orange.....Generosity.
Mesembryanthemum.....Idleness.	Orange Blossom.....Your purity equals your loveliness.
Mezerion.....I desire to please.	Orchis.....A beauty. A belle.
Mignonette.....Your qualities surpass your charms.	Osier.....Frankness.
Milfoil.....War.	Osmunda.....Dreams.
Milk-vetch.....Your presence softens my pain.	Ox-Eye.....Patience.
Milkwort.....Hermitage.	Palm.....Victory.
Mimosa (Sensitive Plant).....Sensitiveness.	Pansy (Heart's-ease)..You occupy my thoughts.
Mint.....Virtue.	Parsley.....Feasting. Useful knowledge.
Mistletoe.....I surmount all obstacles.	Pasque Flower.....You have no claims.
Mock Orange.....Counterfeit.	Passion Flower.....Belief. Susceptibility. Religious superstition.
Moonwort.....Forgetfulness.	
Moschatel.....Weakness.	
Moss.....Maternal love.	

The Rose



Love

- Rose, Red-leaved.....Beauty and prosperity
 Rose, Thornless.....Early attachment.
 Rose, Unique.....Call me not beautiful.
 Rose, White and Red,
 together.....Unity.
 Rose, Withered White.....Transient impression.
 Rose, Yellow.....Jealousy. Decrease
 of love.
 Rose, York.....War.
 Roses, Crown made of.....Reward of virtue.
 Rosebud, Moss.....Confession of love.
 Rosebud, Red.....You are young and
 beautiful.
 Rosebud, White.....A heart ignorant of
 love.
 Rosebay.....Beware.
 Rosemary.....Your presence revives
 me. Remembrance.
 Rudbeckia.....Justice.
 Rue.....Disdain.
 Rush.....Docility.
 Saffron.....Marriage.
 Saffron Crocus.....Mirth.
 Saffron Flower.....Do not abuse. Beware
 of excess.
 Sage.....Esteem. Domestic
 virtues.
 Sardony.....Irony.
 Satin Flower.....Sincerity.
 Scabions.....Unfortunate love.
 Scabions, Sweet.....Widowhood.
 Seny.....Indifference.
 Service Tree.....Prudence.
 Shamrock.....Light - heartedness.
 Emblem of Ireland.
 Snakesfoot.....Horror.
 Snake's Lounge.....Slander.
 Snapdragon.....Presumption.
 Snowball.....Bound.
 Snowball Tree.....Age.
 Snowdrop.....Consolation. Hope.
 Sorrel.....Parental affection.
 Sorrel, Wild.....Wit, ill timed.
 Southernwood.....Jest. Bantering.
 Sowbread.....Diffidence.
 Spearmint.....Warmth of senti-
 ment.
 Speedwell.....Female fidelity.
 Speedwell, Germander.....Facility.
 Speedwell, Spiked.....Semblance.
 Spider Ophrys.....Adroitness. Skill.
 Spiderwort.....Esteem, but not love.
 Transient love.
 Spindle Tree.....Your image is en-
 graved on my heart
 Spiræ Hypericum
 Frutex.....Uselessness.
 Spring Caroline.....Disappointment.
 Star of Bethlehem.....Guidance.
 St. John's Wort.....You are a prophet.
 Superstition.
 Stock, Ten Week.....Promptitude.
 Stonecrop.....Tranquillity.
 Stramonium.....Disguise.
 Strawberry.....Perfect excellence.
 Strawberry Tree.....Esteem and love.
 Straw, Broken.....Rupture of a contract.
 Sunflower, Dwarf.....Adoration.
 Sunflower, Tall.....Haughtiness.
 Swallow-wort.....Cure for heartache.
 Sweet Brier.....Simplicity.
 Sweet Brier, Yellow.....Decrease of love.
 Sweet Flag.....Fitness.
 Sweet Sultan.....Felicity.
 Sweet Sultan Flower.....Widowhood.
 Sweet William.....Gallantry. Finesse.
 A smile.
 Sycamore.....Curiosity.
 Syringa.....Memory.
 Syringa, Carolina.....Disappointment.
 Tamarisk.....Crime.
 Tansy.....I declare against you.
 Tendrils of Climbing
 Plants.....Ties.
 Thistle, Common.....Austerity. Emblem
 of Scotland.
 Thistle, Scotch.....Retaliation.
 Thorn, Black.....Difficulty.
 Thorns, Branch of.....Severity.
 Thrift.....Sympathy.
 Throatwort.....Neglected beauty.
 Thyme.....Activity.
 Tiger Flower.....For once may pride
 befriend me.
 Toothwort.....Secret love.
 Touch-me-not.....Impatient resolves.
 Traveller's Joy.....Safety.
 Trefoil.....Revenge.
 Tremella Nestoc.....Resistance.
 Truffle.....Surprise.
 Tuberose.....Dangerous pleasures.
 Tulip.....Fame.
 Tulip, Red.....Declaration of love.
 Tulip, Variegated.....Beautiful eyes.
 Tulip, Yellow.....Hopeless love.
 Turnip.....Charity.

Valerian.....Accommodating dis- position.	Wallflower.....Fidelity in misfortune.
Venus' Looking-glass..Flattery.	Walnut.....Intellect. Stratagem.
Vernal Grass.....Poor, but happy.	Wheat.....Prosperity
Veronica.....Fidelity.	Whin.....Anger.
Vervain.....Enchantment.	Willow.....Forsaken.
Vetch.....Shyness.	Willow-Herb, Spiked..Pretension.
Vine.....Drunkenness	Willow, Water.....Freedom.
Violet, Blue.....Faithfulness. Love.	Willow, Weeping.....Mourning.
Violet, Dame.....You are the queen of coquettes.	Wolfsbane.....Misanthropy.
Violet, Purple.....You occupy my thoughts.	Woodroof.....Modest worth.
Violet, White.....Innocence. Mo- desty.	Wood Sorrel.....Joy. Maternal ten- derness.
Violet, Wild.....Love in idleness.	Wormwood.....Absence.
Virgin's Bower.....Filial love.	Yew.....Sadness.
	Zephyr Flower.....Expectation.
	Zinnia.....Thoughts of absent friends.

PART II.

SENTIMENTS, AND THE FLOWERS WHICH REPRESENT THEM.

Absence.....Wormwood.	Anger.....Whin.
Abuse not.....Crocus.	Anticipation.....Gooseberry.
Acknowledgment.....Canterbury Bell	Anxiety, tranquillize my.....Christmas Rose.
Activity.....Thyme.	Anxious and trem- bling.....Red Columbine.
Addresses, rejected....Ice Plant.	Ardour.....Arum.
Adoration.....Dwarf Sunflower.	Argument.....Fig.
Adroitness.....Spider Ophrys.	Artifice.....Acanthus.
Adversity, energy in..Camomile.	Assiduous to please...Ivy Sprig. with ten- drills.
Advice.....Rhubarb.	Attachment.....Ipomœa.
Affection beyond the grave.....Green Locust Tree.	Attachment, early.....Thornless Rose.
Affection, bonds of....Gilly Flower.	Audacity.....Larch.
Affection, enduring....Gorse.	Austerity.....Common Thistle.
Affliction.....Aloe.	Avarice.....Scarlet Auricula.
Age.....Snowball Tree.	Aversion.....Indian Single Pink.
Age, winter of.....Guelder Rose.	Bantering.....Southernwood.
Agitation.....Quaking Grass. Mov- ing plant.	Bashfulness.....Peony.
Ambition.....Mountain Laurel	Bashful shame.....Deep Red Rose
Amiability.....White Jasmine.	Beautiful, call me not..Unique Rose.
Am I forgotten?.....Holly.	Beauty.....Party-coloured Daisy. Full Red Rose.
Am I perfectly in- different to you?.....Dogwood Blossom.	Beauty, a.....Orchis.
Amusement.....Bladder Nut Tree.	

- Beauty always new....China Rose.
 Beauty and prosperity.Red-leaved Rose.
 Beauty, capricious.....Lady's slipper. Musk
 Rose.
 Beauty, delicate.....Flower - of - an - hour.
 Hibiscus. Venitian
 Mallow.
 Beauty is your only
 attraction.....Japan Rose.
 Beauty, magnificent...Calla Æthiopica.
 Beauty, mental.....Kennedia. Clematis.
 Beauty, neglected.....Throatwort.
 Beauty, pensive.....Laburnum.
 Beauty, rustic.....French Honeysuckle.
 Beauty, transient.....Night - blooming
 Cereus.
 Beauty, unconscious..Burgundy Rose.
 Beauty, unfading.....Gilly Flower.
 Belief.....Passion Flower.
 Belle, a.....Orchis.
 Beneficence.....Marsh Mallow.
 Benevolence.....Calycanthus. Potato.
 Betrayal.....Judas Tree.
 Betrayed.....White Catchfly.
 Beware.....Oleander. Rosebay.
 Birth.....Dittany of Crete.
 Blackness.....Ebony.
 Bluntness.....Borage.
 Blushes.....Marjoram.
 Boaster, a.....Hydrangea.
 Boldness.....Larch. Pink.
 Bonds.....Convolvulus.
 Bound.....Snowball.
 Bravery and humanity Oak Leaf.
 Brilliant complexion..Damask Rose.
 Bulk.....Gourd.
 Bury me amid nature's
 beauties.....Persimon.
 Business.....Dodder of Thyme.
 Busybody.....Quamoclit.
 Calm.....Buckbean.
 Calumny.....Hellebore. Madder.
 Care.....Dodder of Thyme.
 Change.....Pimpernel.
 Charity.....Turnip.
 Charming.....Musk Rose Cluster.
 Cheerful, always.....Coreopsis.
 Cheerfulness under
 misfortune.....Chinese Chrysanthe-
 mum.
 Childishness.....Buttercup.
 Chivalry.....Great Yellow Daffodil.
 Cleanliness.....Hyssep.
 Cold-hearted.....Lettuce.
 Coldness.....Agnus Castus.
 Comfort.....Pear Tree.
 Comforting.....Scarlet Geranium.
 Compassion.....Calycanthus. Elder.
 Complacency.....Reed.
 Concert.....Nettle Tree.
 Confidence.....Hepatica. Liverwort.
 Lilac Polyanthus.
 Confidence in Heaven..Flowering Reed.
 Conjugal love.....Linden.
 Consolation.....Snowdrop. Red Poppy.
 Constancy.....Cedar Tree. Blue Hy-
 acinth. Bluebell.
 Content.....Houstonia.
 Coquetry.....Day Lily.
 Cordiality.....Peppermint.
 Counterfeit.....Mock Orange.
 Courage.....Black Poplar.
 Crime.....Tamarisk.
 Criticism.....Cucumber.
 Cruelty.....Nettle.
 Cure.....Balm of Gilead.
 Cure for Heartache...Cranberry. Pleurisy
 Root. Swallow-wort
 Curiosity.....Sycamore.
 Danger.....Rhododendron.
 Dangerous pleasures..Tuberose
 Dark thoughts.....Nightshade.
 Dauntlessness.....Sea Lavender.
 Death.....Cypress.
 Deceit.....Apocynum. Dogsbane.
 Deceitful charms.....Thorn Apple.
 Deception.....White Cherry Tree.
 Defect.....Henbane.
 Dejection.....Lichen.
 Delay.....Eupatorium. Fever
 Root.
 Delicacy.....Cornbottle. Bluebottle.
 Departure.....Sweet Pea.
 Despair.....Cypress and Marigold.
 Devotion.....Heliotrope.
 Difficulty.....Black Thorn.
 Diffidence.....Sowbread.
 Dignity.....Cloves. Elm.
 Disappointment.....Spring Carolina.
 Syringa Carolina.
 Discretion.....Lemon Blossoms.
 Maiden Hair.
 Disdain.....Yellow Carnation.
 Rue.
 Disguise.....Stramonium.
 Disgust.....Frog Ophrys.

- Disposition, accommodat-
ing.....Valerian.
- Dissension.....Pride of China.
- Distinction.....Cardinal Flower.
- Distrust.....Lavender.
- Docility.....Rush. Bulrush.
- Do not abuse.....Saffron Flower.
- Domestic economy.....Houseleek.
- Domestic happiness.....Monthly Honeysuckle
- Domestic industry.....Flax.
- Domestic virtues.....Sage.
- Dreams.....Osmunda.
- Drunkenness.....Vine.
- Duration.....Dogwood.
- Eclat.....Indian Cress.
- Education.....Cherry Tree.
- Egotism.....Poet's Narcissus.
- Elegance.....Pink Acacia. Locust
Tree.
- Elegance, mature.....Pomegranate Flower.
- Elevation.....Fir Tree.
- Eloquence.....Lagerstræmia. Lotus.
- Embarrassment.....Love-in-a-puzzle.
- Enchantment.....Vervain. Holly Herb.
- Encouragement.....Golden Rod.
- Ennui.....Mosses.
- Enthusiast, a religious. Lychnis.
- Envy.....Crane's Bill. Bramble.
- Error.....Bee Ophrys.
- Error, paternal.....Cardamine.
- Esteem.....Sage.
- Esteem and love.....Strawberry Tree.
- Esteem, but not love...Spiderwort.
- Excellence, perfect.....Strawberry.
- Excellence, unpretend-
ing.....Camellia Japonica.
- Excess, beware of.....Saffron Flower.
- Expectation.....Zephyr Flower.
- Expectation, disap-
pointed.....Fish Geranium.
- Extent.....Gourd.
- Extravagance, fantas-
tic.....Scarlet Poppy.
- Eyes, beautiful.....Variegated Tulip.
- Eyes, sun-beamed.....Scarlet Lychnis.
- Facility.....Gernander Speed-
well.
- Faithfulness.....Blue Violet. Helio-
trophe.
- Falschood.....Bugloss. Dogsbane.
Manchineal Tree.
Yellow Lily.
- Fame.....Tulip.
- Farewell.....Spruce Pine.
- Fascination.....Carnation. Honesty.
- Fashion.....Lady's Mantle.
- Fashionable.....Queen's Rocket.
- Fate.....Hemp.
- Fate, the colour of my.Coral Honeysuckle.
- Feasting.....Parsley.
- Fecundity.....Hollyhock.
- Felicity.....Centaury. Sweet
Sultan.
- Female ambition.....White Hollyhock.
- Female fidelity.....Speedwell.
- Female loveliness, the
perfection of.....Justicia.
- Fickleness.....Abatina. Lady's Slip-
per. Pink Larkspur
- Fidelity.....Ivy. Veronica.
- Fidelity in love.....Lemon Blossoms.
- Fidelity in misfortune. Wallflower.
- Filial love.....Virgin's Bower.
- Fine arts, the.....Acanthus.
- Finesse.....Sweet William.
- Fire.....Horehound.
- Fitness.....Sweet Flag.
- Flame.....Fleur-de-lis. Yellow
Iris.
- Flattery.....Venus' Looking-glass.
- Flee away.....Pennyroyal.
- Folly.....Columbine.
- Foolishness.....Pomegranate.
- Force.....Fennel.
- Foresight.....Holly.
- Forgetfulness.....Moonwort.
- Forget me not.....Forget-me-not.
- Forsaken.....Garden Anemone. La-
burnum. Willow.
- Frankness.....Osier.
- Freedom.....Water Willow.
- Friends, thoughts of
absent.....Zinnia.
- Friendship.....Rose Acacia. Ivy.
- Friendship, early.....Red Periwinkle.
- Friendship, unchang-
ing.....Arbor Vitæ.
- Frivolity.....Bladder Nut Tree.
London Pride.
- Frugality.....Chicory. Endive.
- Gaiety.....Butterfly Orchis.
Yellow Lily.
- Gain.....Cabbage.
- Gallantry.....A nosegay. Sweet
William.
- Generosity.....Orange

GRANUM



gentility

Genius	Plane Tree.	I die if neglected	Laurestina.
Gentility	Geranium. Pompon Rose.	I engage you for the next dance	Ivy Geranium.
Gladness	Myrrh.	I feel all my obliga- tions	Lint.
Gladness, youthful	Spring Crocus.	I feel your kindness...	Flax.
Glory	Bay Tree. Mountain Laurel.	I have a message for you	Iris.
Good nature	Mullen.	I have lost all	Mourning Bride.
Goodness	Bonus Henricus.	I live for thee	Cedar Leaf.
Gossip	Cobæa.	I love	Red Chrysanthemum.
Grace and elegance	Yellow Jasmine.	I partake your senti- ments	Double China Aster
Grandeur	Ash Tree.	I shall die to-morrow.	Gum Cistus.
Gratitude	White Bell Flower.	I share your senti- ments.....	Garden Daisy.
Grief	Aloe. Harebell. Marl- gold.	I will not answer has- tily	Monthly Honeysuckle
Guidance	Star of Bethlehem.	I will not survive you.	Black Mulberry.
Happiness	Mugwort.	I will think of it.....	Single China Aster. Wild Daisy.
Happiness, return of	Lily of the Valley.	I wish I were rich.....	Kingcup.
Happy love.....	Bridal Rose.	I wound to heal	Eglantine.
Hatred	Sweet Basil.	Idleness	Mesembryanthemum.
Haughtiness	Double Larkspur. Tall Sunflower.	If you love me, you will discover it	Maiden-blush Rose.
Health.....	Iceland Moss.	Ill-temper	Barberry.
Heart, the incense of a faithful.....	Frankincense.	Immortality	Amaranth.
Heart's mystery, the.....	Crimson Polyanthua.	Impatience.....	Balsam.
Heartlessness	Hýdrangea.	Importunity	Burdock. Fuller's Teasel.
Hermitage.....	Milkwort.	Inconstancy	Evening Primrose.
Honesty.....	Honesty.	Inconstancy in love...	Wild Honeysuckle.
Hope	Hawthorn. Snowdrop.	Incorruptible	Cedar of Lebanon.
Hope, extinguished	Major Convolvulus.	Independence	Wild Plum Tree.
Hope in adversity.....	Spruce Pine.	Indifference	Senvy. Candytuft. Agnus Castus. Must- ard Seed.
Hopeless love.....	Yellow Tulip.	Indiscretion	Split Reeds. Almond Tree.
Hopeless, not heart- less.....	Love-les-bleeding.	Industry	Bee Orchis. Red Clover
Horror	Mandrake. Dragon- wort. Snakesfoot.	Ingeniousness.....	White Pink.
Hospitality.....	Oak Tree.	Ingenuity	Pencil-leaved Gera- nium.
Humility	Broom. Field Lilac. Small Bindweed.	Ingenuous simplicity...	Mouse-eared Chick- weed.
Hypocrisy.....	Manchineal Tree.	Ingratitude	Buttercup. Wild Ra- nunculus.
I am dazzled by your charms	Ranunculus.	Injustice	Hop.
I am worthy of you ...	Full White Rose.	Innocence	White Daisy. White Violet.
I am your captive.....	Peach Blossom.	Innocence, youthful...	White Lilac.
I aspire to thy smile..	Daily Rose.	Insincerity.....	Foxglove.
I attach myself to you.	Indian Jasmine.		
I change but in death.	Bay Leaf.		
I declare against you.	Belvedere. Tansy. Wild Licorice.		
I desire to please.....	Mezerion.		
I desire a return of affection	Jonquil.		

Forget-me-not



Forget-me-not

Remembrance

Parental affection	Sorrel	Protection	Bearded Crepis. Ju- niper.
Participation	Double Daisy.	Prudence.....	Mountain Ash. Ser- vice Tree.
Passion.....	White Dittany. Yel- low Iris.	Purity	White Lilac.
Paternal error.....	Cardamine.	Purity and sweetness.....	White Lily.
Patience	Dock. Ox Eye.	Quick-sightedness	Hawkweed.
Patriotism	Nasturtium.	Reason.....	Goat's Rue.
Peace.....	Olive Branch.	Recall.....	Silver-leaved Gera- nium.
Pensiveness.....	Cowslip.	Recantation	Lotus leaf.
Perfection	Pine Apple.	Recconciliation	Filbert. Hazel.
Perfidy.....	Common Laurel.	Refusal	Striped Carnation. Variegated Pink.
Perform your promise.....	Plum Tree.	Regard	Daffodil.
Perplexity.....	Love-in-a-mist.	Relief.....	Balm of Gilead.
Persecution.....	Chequered Fritil- lary.	Religious superstition.....	Passion Flower.
Perseverance	Canary Grass. Swamp Magnolia.	Remembrance.....	Rosemary. Forget- me-not.
Persuasion	Althæa Frutex.	Remembrance, never- ceasing	Cudweed.
Philosophy.....	Pitch Pine.	Remembrances, sor- rowful	Adonis.
Piety, steadfast.....	Wild Geranium.	Remorse	Bramble. Raspberry.
Pity	Black Pine.	Rendezvous	Chickweed.
Plan.....	Nettle Tree.	Repose	Buckbean.
Play.....	Hyacinth.	Reserve.....	Maple.
Pleasant recollections.....	White Periwinkle.	Resistance.....	Tremella Nestoc.
Pleasantry	Gentle Balm.	Resolution	Purple Columbine.
Pleasure and pain.....	Dog Rose.	Resolves, impatient	Touch-me-not.
Pleasure, evanescent.....	Poppy.	Restoration	Persicaria.
Pleasure, lasting.....	Everlasting Pea.	Retaliation.....	Scotch Thistle.
Poetry.....	Eglantine.	Revenge	Trefoil.
Poor, but happy	Vernal Grass.	Reverie	Flowering Fern.
Poverty.....	Evergreen Clematis.	Riches	Corn.
Power.....	Imperial Montague.	Rigour.....	Lantana.
Precautio.....	Golden Rod.	Rivalry	Rocket.
Precocity.....	May Rose.	Royalty	Angrec.
Preference.....	Apple Blossom. Rose Geranium.	Rudeness.....	Clotbur.
Preference, present.....	Apple Geranium.	Rupture of a contract.....	Broken Straw.
Presumption.....	Snapdragon.	Sadness.....	Dead leaves. Ycw.
Pretension.....	Lythrum. Willow- herb, Spiked.	Safety.....	Traveller's Joy.
Prettiness.....	Pompon Rose.	Satire	Prickly Pear.
Pride.....	Amaryllis. Hundred- leaved Rose.	Scandal.....	Hellebore.
Pride befriend me, for once may.....	Tiger Flower.	Scepticism	Nightshade.
Pride of riches.....	Polyanthus.	Scotland, emblem of.....	Common Thistle.
Privation.....	Indian Plum. Myro- balan.	Sculpture.....	Hoya.
Profit.....	Cabbage.	Secrecy.....	Full-blown Rose plac- ed over two Buds.
Profuseness.....	Fig Tree.	Self-esteem.....	Poet's Narcissus.
Prohibition.....	Privet.	Selfishness.....	Podder of Thyme.
Promptitude.....	Ten Week Stock.	Semblance.....	Spiked Speedwell.
Prosperity.....	Beech Tree. Wheat.	Sensitiveness.....	Mimosa.

Sensuality	Spanish Jasmine.	Ties.....	Tendrils of climbing plants.
Sentiment, warmth of.....	Spear-mint.	Time.....	Pitch Pine. White Poplar.
Separation.....	Carolina Jasmine.	Timidity	Amaryllis. Marvel of Peru.
Serenade, a.....	Dew Plant.	Token, a.....	Ox-Eye Daisy. Laurestina.
Severity.....	Branch of Thorns.	Touch me not.....	Burdock.
Shame.....	Peony.	Tranquillity.....	Maidwort. Stonecrop
Sharpness.....	Barberry.	Tranquillize my anxiety.....	Christmas Rose.
Shyness.....	Vetch.	Transient impression.....	Withered White Rose.
Sickness.....	Field Anemone.	Transient love.....	Spiderwort.
Silence.....	Belladonna.	Transport of joy.....	Cape Jasmine.
Simplicity.....	Sweet Brier.	Treachery.....	Bilberry.
Simplicity, ingenuous.....	Blaeberry. Mouse-eared Chickweed.	Truth.....	White Chrysanthemum. Bitter Night Shade.
Sincerity.....	Fern. Honesty. Saintin Flower.	Unanimity.....	Phlox.
Skill.....	Spider Ophrys.	Unbelief.....	Judas Tree.
Slander.....	Snake's Lounge. Burning Nettle.	Uncertainty.....	Convulvulus.
Sleep.....	White Poppy.	Unchangeable.....	Globe Amaranth.
Smile, a.....	Sweet William.	Unconscious.....	Red Daisy.
Snare.....	Catchfly. Dragon Plant.	Unfortunate attachment.....	Mourning Bride.
Solitude.....	Heath. Lichen.	Unfortunate love.....	Scabious.
Sorcery.....	Nightshade.	Union.....	Lancaster Rose.
Sorrow.....	Purple Hyacinth.	Unity.....	White and Red Rose together.
Sourness.....	Barberry.	Uselessness.....	Diosma. Spiræa Hedericium Frutex. Meadowsweet.
Spleen.....	Fumitory.	Utility.....	Grass.
Splendour.....	Austurtium. Scarlet Nasturtium.	Variety.....	China Aster. Mundi Rose.
Sport.....	Hyacinth.	Vice.....	Darnel. Ray Grass.
Stability.....	Cresses.	Victory.....	Palm.
Steadfast piety.....	Wild Geranium.	Virtue.....	Mint.
Stoicism.....	Box.	Virtue, reward of.....	Crown made of Roses.
Stratagem.....	Walnut.	Vivacity.....	Houseleek.
Strength.....	Fennel. Cedar Tree.	Volubility.....	Abecedary.
Stupidity.....	Scarlet Geranium. Almond Tree.	Voraciousness.....	Lupine.
Submission.....	Grass. Harebell.	Vulgar-minded.....	African Marigold.
Success crown your wishes.....	Coronella.	War.....	Milfoil. York Rose.
Succour.....	Juniper.	Warlike trophy.....	Indian Cress. Nasturtium.
Superstition.....	St. John's Wort.	Warmth.....	Peppermint.
Surprise.....	Betony. Truffle.	Weakness.....	Moschatel. Crowfoot Musk.
Susceptibility.....	Passion Flower.	Widowhood.....	Sweet Sultan Flower. Sweet Scabious.
Suspicion.....	Champignon. Mushroom.	Winning grace.....	Cowslip.
Sympathy.....	Balm. Thrift.		
Talent.....	White Pink.		
Taste.....	Scarlet Fuchsia.		
Tears.....	Helenium.		
Temperance.....	Azalca.		
Temptation.....	Apple. Quince.		
Thankfulness.....	Agri-nony.		

Wisdom	Mulberry Tree.	You have no claims...Pasque Flower.
Wish, a.....	Foxglove.	You make no pretension.....Flora's Bell.
Wit.....	Meadow Lychnis. Ragged Robin.	You occupy my thoughts.....Pansy. Purple Violet.
Wit, ill timed.....	Wild Sorrel.	You please all.....Currants.
Witchcraft.....	Nightshade.	You will be my death..Hemlock.
Woman's love.....	Carnation. Carnation Pink.	Your image is engraved on my heart.Spindle Tree.
Worth, modest.....	Woodroof.	Your looks freeze me..Ficoides.
You are a prophet.....	St. John's Wort.	Your presence revives me.....Rosemary.
You are aspiring.....	Mountain Pink.	Your presence softens my pain.....Milkvetch.
You are cold.....	Hortensia.	Your purity equals your loveliness.....Orange Blossom.
You are hard.....	Ebony.	Your qualities surpass your charms.....Mignonette.
You are merry.....	Mundi Rose.	Youth, early.....Primrose.
You are my divinity...	American Cowslip.	Youthful love.....Red Catchfly
You are rich in attractions.....	Garden Ranunculus.	Zealousness.....Elder.
You are the queen of coquettes.....	Queen's Rocket. Dame Violet.	Zest.....Lemon.
You are young and beautiful.....	Red Rosebud.	



DIAL OF FLOWERS.

TIME OF OPENING.	H. M.	TIME OF CLOSING.	H. M.
Yellow Goat's Beard	3. 5.	Bristly Helminthia	12. 0.
Late Flowering Dandelion	4. 0.	Alpine Agathyrus.....	12. 0.
Bristly Helminthia.....	4. 5.	Alpine Borkhausia.....	12. 1.
Alpine Borkhausia	4. 5.	Late Flowering Dandelion.....	12. 0.
Wild Succory	4. 5.	Creeping Mallow.....	12. 1.
Naked-stalked Poppy	5. 0.	Proliferous Pink.....	1. 6.
Copper-coloured Day Lily	5. 0.	Mouse-ear Hawkweed.....	2. 0.
Smooth Sow Thistle	5. 0.	Small Purslane.....	2. 3.
Alpine Agathyrus.....	5. 0.	Purple Sandwort.....	2. 3.
Small Bindweed	5. 6.	Field Marygold.....	3. 0.
Common Nipple Wort.....	5. 6.	African Marygold.....	3. 4.
Common Dandelion	5. 6.	Small Bindweed.....	4. 5.
Spotted Achyrophorus	6. 7.	Spotted Achyrophorus	4. 5.
White Water Lily	7. 0.	White Water Lily	5. 0.
Garden Lettuce	7. 0.	Naked-stalked Poppy.....	7. 0.
African Marygold	7. 0.	Copper-coloured Day Lily.....	7. 8.
Common Pimpernel	7. 8.	Wild Succory	8. 9.
Mouse-ear Hawkweed	8. 0.	Common Dandelion.....	8. 9.
Proliferous Pink	8. 0.	Yellow Goat's Beard.....	9. 10.
Field Marygold	9. 0.	Chickweed	9. 10.
Purple Sandwort.....	9. 10.	Common Nipple Wort.....	10. 0.
Small Purslane.....	9. 10.	Garden Lettuce	10. 0.
Creeping Mallow	9. 10.	Small Sow Thistle.....	11. 12.
Chickweed	9. 10.	Small Purslane.....	11. 12.

THE
POETRY OF FLOWERS.



Preface.

THE poetic sentiments in the following pages are chiefly original; those that have been selected are usually from sources not attainable to the mass of readers, and will, we think, be as new as they are appropriate. The *language* of the flowers is, in most cases, that which has been established by popular acceptance. Where authorities differ, we have followed our own taste.

The study of flowers is so interesting, and their connection with poetry so natural, that it is hardly necessary to commend any work of this class to the notice of the cultivators or the lovers of flowers.

THE
POETRY OF FLOWERS.

ACACIA, YELLOW.

SECRET LOVE.

THOU, like a star-flower in the wood,
Thy modest charms art hiding ;
Content with humbly doing good,
And in God's love abiding.

But though the world observes thee not,
In one fond heart thou'rt treasured ;
And bright indeed must be the lot
That shares a love unmeasured.

ACACIA, ROSE.

PLATONIC LOVE.

Lo, others kneel before thy shrine
With Passion's words of fire ;
But better far such love as mine,
That never feels desire.

To pray for thee at twilight hour,
To dream of thee at night,
To link thy name with every flower—
These make my love's delight.

And years may roll, and time may mar
The beauty of thy brow,
But thou, however distant far,
Wilt be as dear as now.

From Passion and its stains refined,
My love is deep and pure ;
Shall it not, born of heart and mind,
As long as these endure ?

AMARANTH.

Of this plant there are many species. The prettiest
is the Globe Amaranth—flowers red, unfading.

IMMORTALITY.

Oh, not for the hue of thy rosy cheek,
Nor the dimpled rubies that smile and speak ;
Oh, not for the flash of thy glowing eye,
Nor the eloquent sound of thy soft, low sigh,
Do I love thee, bright being of passion and grace !
'Tis the soul, the sweet soul in thy beautiful face,
The spirit immortal, the charm that ne'er dies,
That from death and the gloom of the grave will arise ;
It is this that intrals me : and thou unto me
Art the embryo, only, of what thou shalt be ;
For thy mortal shall die, but the beauty I love
Hath an endless existence and progress above !

ANEMONE, FIELD.

SICKNESS.

LIFE'S frosts thou art too frail to bear,
And in its storms wouldst perish ;
A floweret Love alone should wear,
And on his bosom cherish.

Love, like a rock, should firmly stand,
And hang its shelter o'er thee ;
While only zephyrs soft and bland
Dispense their sweets around thee.

APPLE, THORN.

DECEITFUL CHARMS.

I LOVE thee not. I will not lay
One offering on thy shrine,
Though others their devotions pay
As though thou wert divine.

I love thee not. I know deceit
And guile are in thy heart,—
That all thy words, so soft and sweet,
Are but the tricks of art.

I love thee not. The simplest mind
Is dearer far to me,
(Though far less brilliant and refined,)
Than ever thine can be!

ASH TREE.

GRANDEUR.

COSTLY the jewels that gleam on thy breast—
Beautiful maiden I say, art thou blest ?
Rich are the robes that envelop thy form—
Beats there beneath them a heart that is warm ?
Beautiful maiden ! slaves wait thy command—
Leadest thou them with a lenient hand ?

Grandeur is round thee, wherever thou art—
Oh say, is there brightness like this in thy heart ?
If so, may no sorrows of mine ever dim
The joys that are mantling thy cup to its brim ;
In the shade of my lot, I'll adore thee afar—
The worm on the earth may look up to the star !

BALM OF GILEAD.

The Balm of Gilead is distinguished for its resinous and aromatic buds, which are useful for vulnerary application.

RELIEF.

MY dream is o'er, my heart's at rest ;
No idle hopes its peace molest ;
Never again will love of mine
Be cast, rejected, from thy shrine.

It is not pride that bids me wear
A quiet and untroubled air ;
My smiles are no poor tricks of art—
They speak the sunshine of my heart.

Farewell ! Pursue in peace thy way ;
I care not where thy feet may stray ;
No idle griefs my peace molest,—
My love is o'er, my heart's at rest.

BALSAM.

Common Wild Balsam: *Impatiens noli me tangere*—
Touch-me-not.

IMPATIENCE.

I CANNOT, will not longer brook
Thy cold delay, thy prudent look !
Dost love me ? Share at once my fate,
Be it or bright or desolate.
I will abide no half-way love,
Nor wait for prudence ere I move ;
One more repulse, and I depart !
Come now, or never, to my heart.

BARBERRY.

This graceful shrub is well known. It is an ornament to the shrubbery, and is much esteemed for its fruit. It bears a pretty yellow flower.

ILL TEMPER.

THAT frown but ill becomes thy face;
Tha: pout hath spoilt thy lips' sweet grace;
Those peerish tones disturb the ear
Accustomed thy *soft* notes to hear.
Have I offended? Gently chide,
And I thine anger will abide;
Will kneel repentant at thy feet,
Until my pardon is complete.
Say, dost thou not this mood regret?
Thou dost! Forgive, then, and forget.

BAY LEAF.

The Greek fable relates, that Daphne was transformed into the Bay tree, and that Apollo, her lover, crowned his head with the leaves.

I CHANGE BUT IN DEATH.

THOUGH fate ordains that we must part,
And each fond tie doth sever,
Yet still thou reignest in my heart,
To be dethroned never!

Thy resting-place it still shall be,
Should grief or care assail thee;
And when thy summer-friends all flee,
This refuge ne'er shall fail thee.

Thy memory, fondly there enshrined,
The dews of thought shall nourish;
And from the dross of earth refined,
The plant of love shall flourish.

C. A. FILLEBROWN.

BINDWEED, SMALL.

HUMILITY.

LIKE thy Saviour, maid, thou art,—
Humble, lowly, meek of heart:
Fairest of the flowers of earth,
Yet unconscious of thy worth.

Ever thus pursue thy way,
Ever thus thy Lord obey;
Dearest of all charms to me
Is thy sweet humility.

BLUE BELL.

CONSTANCY.

THEY bid me forget him! as if I could tear
From my heart the dear image so long cherish'd there;
Like a rose in the wilderness, blooming and free,
Like a rose in the desert that love is to me.

I brood o'er my thoughts in the stillness of night;
I cannot forget him—*would* not, if I might!
'Tis the star that illumines my desolate way,
And gives it the glory and brightness of day.

C. A. FILLEBROWN.

BONUS HENRICUS.

Good Henry—one of the *Chenopodium* or goosefoot family.

GOODNESS.

I know thou art not beautiful, nor art thou Fortune's child;
Yet beameth ever from thine eye a spirit undefiled.
I know that genius never shed its radiance on thy brow;
Yet wert thou ever truthful, good, and kind as thou art now.

I know thy form was never cast in fashion's graceful mould,
 Nor do I wish in fashion's throng thy presence to behold;
 So long as Nature's nobleness has marked thee for her own,
 I would not give thy soul-lit smile to share a monarch's throne!

MISS H. J. WOODMAN.

BOX.

There are two kinds of Box,—the Arborescent, which is twelve or sixteen feet high; and the Dwarf, which is used as a border for flower-beds.

STOICISM.

I NE'ER will weep again!
 I will meet fate with an unblenching eye;
 For better far in proud contempt to die,
 Than idly talk of pain.

Can I not bear *all things*?
 Who talks of weakness to a soul like mine?
 Love, hope, pity, sorrow I resign,
 And all that fortune brings.

In lonely strength I stand,
 Unmoved though earthquakes open at my feet;
 Though storms of malice on my bosom beat,
 I can their rage withstand.

BROOM.

NEATNESS.

I LOVE to see thy gentle hand
 Dispose, with modest grace,
 The household things around thy home,
 And "each thing in its place."

And then thy own trim, modest form,
 Is always neatly clad;
 Thou sure wilt make the tidiest wife
 That ever husband had.

No costly splendours needest thou
 To make thy home look bright;
 For neatness on the humblest spot
 Can shed a sunny light.

BURDOCK.

This is known by its coarse, broad leaf, and round, bur-like blossom.

IMPORTUNITY.

Of thy teasings and pleadings
 I'm heartily sick;
 I'm sure if I loved thee
 I'd tell thee so quick.

What use or advantage
 In wooing like this?
 When a woman says "No!"
 Do you think she means "Yes!"

The longer thou suest
 The colder I grow;
 There—take my last answer;
 Canst hear it? 'Tis—No!

CALLA.

This is a native of Ethiopia, and is much esteemed for its beautiful snow-white calyx, and broad, green leaves.

MODESTY.

THE blue bell by the meadow rill
 Is not more fair than thou,
 With thy downcast and thoughtful eye,
 Thy pure and gentle brow.

All sweet and holy dreams seem blent
 Within thy maiden heart ;
 How delicate in every look,
 In every thought thou art !

The blush so frequent on thy cheek,
 Thy meek and quiet air,
 Thy low and gentle accents,—all
 Thy purity declare.

CALYCANTHUS.

Allspice.

COMPASSION.

Thy name is heard in crowds—
 They call thee good and great ;
 The brightness of the sunset clouds
 Seems showered upon thy fate.
 Where'er thy pathway leads
 They strew it o'er with flowers—
 Emblems of generous deeds
 Thy heart profusely showers ;
 Oh, good and great for ever be—
 Worthy the praise they yield to thee !

CAMOMILE.

This plant has a white or yellow flower, and is much
 loved for its fragrance.

ENERGY IN ADVERSITY.

ONWARD ! Hath earth's ceaseless change
 Trampled on thy heart ?
 Faint not, for that restless range
 Soon will heal the smart.
 Trust the future—time will prove
 Earth hath stronger, truer love.

• • • •

Bless thy God, the heart is not
 An abandoned urn,
 Where, all lonely and forgot,
 Dust and ashes mourn ;
 Bless Him, that his mercy brings
 Joy from out its withered things.

MRS. CARR.

CANDYTUFT.

This is a pretty garden flower, bearing clusters of small
 white blossoms, and forms a very good border to a
 flower garden.

INDIFFERENCE.

TAKE back thy flowers and *billet-doux*,
 Thy sonnets and thy rhymes ;
 To burn them all I've half resolved
 A dozen of different times.

So much waste paper lying round—
 So many withered herbs—
 I'm sure the very sight of them
 My quietude disturbs.

Thou knowest well I little care
 For gifts like these from thee ;
 'Tis love alone gives worth to such—
 And thou hast none from me.

CANTERBURY BELL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

AN, must I tell thee ? Well, I fear,
 The die is surely cast ;
 That I am thine, and only thine,
 Beloved, to the last.

I could not see thee, hear thy voice,
 Or look upon thy brow,
 Nor fail to love thee tenderly—
 My heart must break or bow.

CARDINAL FLOWER.

This is a beautiful flower. Flowers a rich scarlet.

DISTINCTION.

HEAVEN grant thee, friend, a high soft star to be,
Calm, still and bright, to trace thy way in heaven,
And shed thy light o'er life's tempestuous sea,
Where human hearts, like fragile barks are driven,
'Mid rocks and hidden shoals;
A soul 'mid glorious souls—
A small, pure star, within the glittering band,
That high above the clouds, undimmed and grand,
In placid beauty, rolls,
To herald on the weary to the land
Where all is rest and peace; to guide the way
To heaven's unclouded day!

CARNATION, YELLOW.

This is a very rich and fragrant flower, growing sometimes as large as a rose.

DISDAIN.

It is not well amid thy race to move
And shut thy heart to sympathy and love.
It is not well to scorn inferior minds,
And pass them by as though they were but hinds.
Pride may become thee, as the veil a nun,
But ah! they love thee not whom thou dost shun!
And days may come to thee when human love
Thou wilt desire all earthly things above;
And thou wilt mourn that, in thy days of pride,
Thou didst not win some true hearts to thy side;
Wilt mourn that now, thy rank and wealth have
flown,
Thou'rt left to suffer and to die alone.

CATCHFLY, RED.

YOUTHFUL LOVE.

Never forget the holy love
It hath been ours to keep
Undimmed amid all cares and toils—
The true, the pure, the deep.
The trusting love of early youth,
Still fair in its own changeless truth.

Never forget—it hath been joy,
In suffering and in tears,
To know that thou wert still the same
As in our earlier years.
The cup of life were bitter yet,
Could I but deem thou wouldst forget.
MISS J. A. FLETCHER.

CATCHFLY, SILENE.

There are nearly one hundred species of this flower.

PRETENDED LOVE.

Of winning words, and tender looks,
My artless friend, beware;
Along the path of human life
Lurks many a fatal snare.
Trust seldom, and with much reserve;
Few merit gen'rous faith;
And should *guile* speak, oh give no heed
To what the tempter saith.
I fear some treacherous snare is laid
Along thy flowery way;
Oh, be thou cautious—smiles may cheat,
And tender words betray.

CEDAR TREE.

This tree is a native of North America, and is one of our prettiest evergreens. The wood is considered valuable for many purposes of building, &c.

STRENGTH.

ONWARD, for the truths of God!
Onward, for the right!
Firmly let the field be trod,
In life's coming fight:
Heaven's own hand will lead thee on,
Guard thee till thy task is done!

• • • • •
Then will brighter, sweeter flowers,
Blossom round thy way,
Than e'er sprung in Hope's glad bowers
In thine early day—
And the rolling years shall bring
Strength and healing on their wing.

Mrs. CASE.

CHINA ASTER, DOUBLE.

The Aster is a very extensive genus, but there is none so beautiful as the cultivated *China Aster*.

I PARTAKE YOUR SENTIMENTS.

YES, I am thine! Upon thy bosom leaning,
No grief hath power to damp my fervent bliss;
Nor can such love to thee be overweening—
Thou art deserving all, and more than this!

Beloved, ne'er from thee one moment straying,
My heart shall twine its roots upon thy truth;
All lighter loves than this are fast decaying,
Lest in the dying years of sunny youth.

CLEMATIS.

This is a very graceful climbing plant, bearing white and pale-blue flowers.

MENTAL BEAUTY.

EXCELLING riches dwell within thy mind—
Strong, fervent thought, and eloquence refined;
Ideal beauty clusters round thy soul,
While deep within, the waves of feeling roll.
Religious fervour mingles with the grace
Of playful fancy to illumine thy face;
And sparkling wit with graver sense unites,
And fills thine eye with many changing lights.
Oh, beautiful indeed, a mind like thine,
And well might angels bow at such a shrine;
But man, weak man, oft passes idly by,
To worship beauty that attracts the eye;
While mental grace, a charm that ne'er can fade,
Flies from the crowd, and dwells amid the shade.

COREOPSIS.

This is a bright yellow flower, much cultivated in modern gardens. It continues in bloom from June till autumn.

ALWAYS CHEERFUL.

LOVELY thou art, ay, lovely;
And sorrow shared with thee,
As if magician-changed, becomes
A pleasure unto me.

Life's sky, though clothed with tempest-clouds,
Grows bright when thou art nigh;
And tears e'en turn to smiles beneath
Thine angel-gifted eye.

Mrs. SCOTT.

CORIANDER.

This has a fragrant, spiey seed, formerly much esteemed
by housewives and confectioners.

CONCEALED MERIT.

None know thy goodness. Like the fragrant mint,
Hid in the umbrage of some lowly glen,
Thy virtues lie concealed; and only love
In its deep research can unlock the wealth
Of thy benignant soul, and bring to light
Its hidden jewels. The lone suffering heart,
The humble poor, the sorrowing and forlorn,
These know thy worth. On, is not fame like this
Beyond the praises of a heartless world?

CORN.**RICHES.**

If thou'lt be mine, no want or care
Shall e'er disturb thy life;
Thy days shall all be bright and fair,
With worldly blessings rife.

If thou'lt be mine, bright gems shall deck
Thy snowy arms and breast,
And pearls shall cluster round thy neck,
And on thy forehead rest.

If thou'lt be mine, what have I, love,
That is not also thine?
Oh then my heart no longer prove,
But say thou wilt be mine.

COWSLIP.

A very bright, beautiful yellow flower.

WINNING GRACE.

She grew in love. Around her infant home
Life hung its summer hues, and very fair
Was this wild earth to her. She learned to roam
In artless radiance where the woodland air

Showered trembling sweetness on the glaucous
streams,

And stole its hue from sunset's golden beams.

She twined the orchis in her hazel hair,
And stole the violets from the brook-side dell:
The wilding race was her peculiar care,
Her dearest music was the foxglove's bell,
When the wild bee with his transparent wings
Stirs the sweet air, and makes believe he sings.

CRANBERRY.**CURE FOR HEART-ACHE.**

Art thou forsaken? Cold and dark, indeed,
The fate unsoothed by sympathetic tears!
And well the stricken heart unanchored may bleed,
With no soft, pitying voice to lull its fears.
"Look up, thou poor forsaken!" Jesus sped,
All trustful, through a lot as dark as thine;
And know'st thou not that wheresoe'er he led,
The path tends onward to a rest divine?
Art thou reviled? Do foes insnare thy feet?
Do proud ones mock thee, and thy friends betray?
Thou canst not drain the bitter from the sweet,
Nor pluck the rose and throw the thorn away.
But, like thy Saviour, turn the other cheek
When one is struck, and say, "Thou art forgiven?"
Like him be faithful, and like him be meek,
And speed, as he sped, hopefully to heaven!

CYPRESS.**MOURNING.**

They came and went like shadows,
The blessed dreams of youth,
And they left behind no impress
Or record of their truth.
Then the future was all sunshine,
In gorgeous robes arrayed;
But ever as I've reached it,
Its sunshine turned to shade.

I've seen the colours fading
 From all that I could prize,
 Like day's departing glories
 From out the sunset skies;
 And full roughly I have ridden
 The stormy tide of life,
 And long years have passed in struggling,
 In bitterness and strife.

T. B. TRAYER.

DAHLIA.

This is a Mexican plant, much cultivated by modern horticulturists. The flowers are of all colours, and very showy; growing often to the height of six or eight feet.

DIGNITY.

It is worth much, in this dull world of strife
 And foolish vanity, to meet a heart
 Serene and beautiful like thine! The praise
 And selfish flattery of the heartless crowd
 Fall idly on thine ear, whilst thou unmoved,
 And with a lofty purpose in thy breast,
 Retain'st thy elevation o'er the herd,
 No less by that calm majesty of soul
 Which shrinks from adulation, than by gifts
 Of lofty intellect and outward grace.
 Thy form hath elegance that indicates
 The beautiful refinement of thy thoughts;
 And there is dignity in thy firm step,
 That speaks a soul superior to the thrall
 Of petty vanity and low-born pride.

DAISY, PARTY-COLOURED.

This is a common flower. Colours, pink and white.

BEAUTY.

LOVELY thou art! ay, lovely,
 In spirit and in form;
 A sunbeam glancing o'er life's tears;
 A rainbow through the storm;

A snow-drop 'mid earth's darker hues,
 Unwarmed by flattery's breath;
 A harp-tone flung from cherub hands,
 Wringing out joy from death.

MRS. SCOTT.

EGLANTINE.

This is a sweet-scented shrub, with delicate pink flowers.
 Grows often to a great height.

POETRY.

THE spirit has a gift, a secret gift,
 Which answers only to the far, bright stars,
 When through the greenwood's high and changeful rift
 Streams down the light of Venus and of Mars;
 Which answers only to the winds and streams,
 The sweet wood-blossoms and the moon's pale beams.

Thou seest strange beauty in the silent things
 That others idly pass. The small, wild bird,
 That flutters o'er the rose his bright blue wings;
 The singing brook, by careless ears unheard;
 The wild flower, swinging in the lonely dell,—
 All bind thee with a strong and wondrous spell.

ELDER.

Flowers, white. Berries, dark purple. Whole shrub medicinal.

COMPASSION.

OH, let me wipe

The tears from thy too mournful eyes, and make
 Thee happy, dearest, by my own true love.
 I will console thee by the earnest truth
 Of a confiding heart; by kindly deeds
 To those who mourn; by patient love and hope
 For those who go astray from the high path
 Of duty; by a gentle watch o'er thee
 When thou art sick and weary; and by still
 And secret chastening of my own wild heart
 In the dear presence of my God. Thine eye
 Smiles on me while I promise;—'tis enough!

FLOWERING RUSH.**CONFIDENCE IN HEAVEN.**

On, there is solemn peace, and strength sublime,
 And holy fortitude, and deep sweet rest,
 In all our thoughts and visions of that clime
 Where dwell the spirits of the loved and blest.
 In every hue of gladsome beauty drest,
 They come across our hearts like gleams of light,
 Fraught with a mission, at God's high behest—
 A mission to relieve our mental sight
 By glimpses of a life where all is calm and bright.

FORGET-ME-NOT.

A very pretty, but minute flower, growing by the
 brook-sides. Colour, sky blue.

TRUE LOVE.

GIVE not to weary thought the love
 That should be solely mine;
 Nor tire thee of the shrinking dove
 Thou call'st so fondly thine.
 I know my words are weak and small—
 For mind like thine unmeet;
 But I have love beyond them all,
 To lavish at thy feet.
 Nay, heed it not, this foolish tear
 That trembles in mine eye;
 It always comes when thou art here,—
 I know not how or why.
 It is not grief, or pain, or joy,—
 It comes of love, may be;
 Then do not thou the spell destroy—
 'Tis bliss to weep for thee!

GENTIAN.

A very beautiful autumn wild flower, of a deep blue
 colour, with delicately fringed petals.

VIRGIN PRIDE.

ALONE and pure my life shall be,
 A vestal flame from passion free;

Unwon, uncoed by human love,
 My heart shall fix its hopes above.

Approach me not with tempting will—
 My lip denies thee while it smiles;
 In virgin liberty and peace
 I will live out my mortal lease.

GERANIUM, SCENTED.

Leaves rose-scented. Flowers purplish pink.

PREFERENCE.

OTHERS may wear a gayer smile,
 And speak in richer tones;
 But ah! my heart, my heart, the while,
 Each spell save thine disowns.

Dearer to me one word of thine
 Than all that others speak;
 My heart I lay upon thy shrine—
 Accept it ere it break.

GERANIUM, SILVER-LEAVED.

This has a beautiful silvery leaf.

RECALL.

COME back! oh come! The past shall be
 A cloud fore'er removed;
 Come back, and in my welcome see
 How thou art still beloved.

I strove in vain to bid my heart
 Forget its early dream;
 For, ah! the dream would not depart,
 And thou wert still its theme.

Come back, and never more shall doubt
 Or cold distrust be mine;
 My heart hath cast these demons out,
 And now is wholly thine.

GERANIUM, WILD.**DISAPPOINTED EXPECTATION.**

Oh, give me back my maiden haunt
Beside the meadow brook ;
I weary for the simple scenes
My foolish heart forsook.
A couch beneath our cottage-roof
Gave calm and sweet repose ;
I never wakened thee to weep,
Nor slept to dream of woes.

Now dwell I here, a slave 'mid slaves—
A kid within a fold ;
Alas ! I do not love my chains,
Although they are of gold.
I do not love those gaudy rooms,
This incense-laden air ;
How sweeter far the mountain-rocks
And wild winds breathing there !

GILLY FLOWER.

Flowers bright red, purple, or white. The white Gilly
Flower is very fragrant.

UNFADING BEAUTY.

Oh faint, indeed, are outward hues
Compared with thy rich mental light ;
Each day thy thoughts their rays diffuse,
Yet grow each added day more bright.

To scatter charms so rich as thine,
In vain time's surging billows roll ;
The pearls that on thy forehead shine
Are gathered daily from thy soul.

GNAPHALIUM, EVERLASTING.**NEVER-CEASING REMEMBRANCE.**

I THINK of thee when the bright sunlight shimmers
Across the sea ;
When the clear fountain in the moonbeam glimmers,
I think of thee.

I see thee, if far up the pathway yonder
The dust be stirred ;
If faint steps o'er the little bridge to wander
At night be heard.

I hear thee, when the tossing waves' low rumbling
Creeps up the hill ;
I go to the lone wood, and listen, trembling,
When all is still.

GOETHE.

GOLDEN ROD.

Flowers bright yellow, and very showy.

ENCOURAGEMENT.

I WILL not chide thy love,
Nor crush its budding flower ;
But it must look above
For fostering sun and shower.

May be, when months are o'er,
This heart may be all thine ;
Oh, wouldst thou ask for more
From lips reserved as mine.

GRASS.

There are more than three hundred species of Grass.
Some have very pretty flowers.

SUBMISSION.

I AM resigned. Whate'er my fate may be,—
Or storms, or sunshine, to *Thy* will I bow ;
And be the fruit that hangs on life's green tree
Or sweet, or bitter, it is welcome now.
All things are equal to the heart that bears
A faith unblenching through earth's thousand
squares.

I am resigned. In holy hope and trust
 I wait the coming of a brighter day ;
 And though but thorns, and rocks, and scorching
 dust,
 Lie all along my melancholy way
 Yet with a fervent heart and willing mind
 I can look up and say, *I am resigned !*

HAWTHORN.

Flowers white. Berries scarlet.

HOPE.

HOPE on, hope ever !

Dark o'er us now the clouds of grief are brooding,
 Hoarsely the streamlets murmur at our feet ;
 Bright birds of song, our eager grasp cluding,
 Far from our tree of love and life retreat.
 But oh ! not yet, my gentle friend, shall leave us
 The fervent hope of sunshine and of joy ;
 And whatsoever of wrong may come to grieve us,
 Let there be one thing grief can ne'er destroy—
 Hope on, hope ever !

HAZEL.

This shrub is well known to children for its sweet, palatable nut. The shrub itself is green and pretty.

RECONCILIATION.

We have been friendly together—it cannot all be o'er ;
 Oh, let us nurse the smothered spark, till it shall blaze
 once more !
 Here, take this hand ; as once you deemed, its grasp is
 warm and true,
 And in my heart a gushing fount of love still springs
 for you.

Oh, bless that beaming smile ! it comes all sorrow to
 dispel ;
 We're friends once more together—I will not say fare-
 well !

Mrs. SAWYER.

HELIOTROPE.

Flowers white, or faint purple. Very sweet scented.
 Turns toward the sun.

DEVOTION.

Ah ! I would sit for long, long hours,
 And let thee read my heart—
 Its Greek, and poetry, and flowers,
 And words of cunning art ;
 And never think, with all thy skill,
 That thou couldst make it plain ;
 For something thou wouldst find there still
 To study o'er again.
 Deep graved upon its secret leaves
 Are mysteries so rare,
 That all the aid thy mind receives
 From books would fail thee there.
 But I, yes I, with simple pride,
 Could soon explain the key ;
 Here, take this sentence for thy guide—
 My love for GOD and THEE !

HIBISCUS.

A kind of Mallow. Flowers white and purple, or a
 faint straw-colour and purple.

DELICATE BEAUTY.

SEEK for beauty if thou wilt,
 But mark the quality ; not that which shines
 From human face divine, and gains applause
 From gaping starrers—that which fools admire,
 And seek no other ; but that higher kind
 Which earth not only approbates, but heaven,
 Pure, bright, celestial!—beauty of the soul—
 BEAUTY OF HOLINESS !

J. G. ADAMS.

HOLLYHOCK, WHITE.

A native of the East. Flowers of a variety of colours—
single and double.

AMBITION.

My laurel-wreath with blood is stained—
How great hath been its cost !
What is the glory I have gained,
Compared with what I've lost ?—
Earth's proudest ones have sought my shrine,
And offered incense there ;
But gladly would I all resign,
A *quiet heart* to bear !

C. A. FILLEBROWN.

Ah ! Peace is never found in Pleasure's whirl,
Nor where Ambition's luring meteors burn.
These bring no lasting joy ; in *humble worth*
Lies all the enduring glory of this earth.

S. C. E.

HONEY FLOWER.

SWEET AND SECRET LOVE.

I THINK of thee, thou fair one,
In my sad and lonely hours ;
And the thought of thee comes o'er me
Like the breath of morning flowers.

Like music that enchants the ear,
Like sights that bless the eye,
Like the verdure of the meadow,
The azure of the sky,

Like rainbow in the evening,
Like blossom on the tree,
Is the thought of thee, thou loved one,—
Is the tender thought of thee !

JOHN KENYON.

HONEYSUCKLE, WILD.

Flowers white, red, scarlet, and beautiful.

DEVOTED LOVE.

I go with thee ! I will be thine,
In weal, in want, in woe ;
Thy path, where'er it leads, is mine—
I go, my love, I go !

'Tis not for wealth I seek the shade
Of forest bower and tree ;
To share the burdens on thee laid—
For *this* I go with thee.

HOUSTONIA.

A small, delicate spring flower. Flowers white,
purple, scarlet, and blue.

CONTENT.

COME to our cottage, love. How sweetly there
The rose-trees bloom ! How the soft-scented air
Plays round its shaded trellises, and floats
Through our own quiet rooms. The woodlark's
notes,

The sweetest in the choir of earth, awake
Our happy spirits to the day, and make
Our morning hymn of praise. The mellow beams
Of the rich sun shine gently on the streams
That murmur there ; and thy pure, faithful love
Smiles on me ever.

HYDRANGEA.

Flowers rose-colour, sometimes blue. Hue very
changeable.

HEARTLESSNESS.

Yes, thou canst smile and be as gay
As though no heart thy guile had broken ;
While every step along my way
Brings up of thee some painful token.

Thou breathest in a dozen ears
 The same fond words once breathed to me;
 While I, alas! in secret tears,
 Can only think and dream of thee.

IRIS.

Flowers of various colours—commonly blue.

I HAVE A MESSAGE FOR THEE.

WYRK not thy spirit purified to look
 Through all things beautiful to God and heaven,
 These gentle readings from love's holy book
 Had not been given.

Were thine eye sealed to those sweet lessons, taught
 In the dim oracles of leaf and tree,
 I had not made them messengers of thought,
 Dear friend, to thee.

But take them now, for they will talk to thee
 In the sweet accents of poetic lore;
 Heed their soft pleadings—kindly 'think of me'—
 I ask no more.

IVY.

Flowers green. Berries round and black.

MATRIMONY.

LoSO have I sought, and vainly have I yearned
 To meet some spirit that could answer mine;
 Then chide me not that I so soon have learned
 To talk with thine.

Oh, thou wilt cherish what some hearts would spurn,
 So gentle and so full of soul thou art;
 And skrine my feelings in that holy urn—
 Thine own true heart.

JASMINE, WHITE.

An Asiatic genus. Flowers white and very fragrant.
 Plant climbing.

AMIAILITY.

THINK is that excelling virtue
 The pure-hearted only know;
 Thine that unassuming goodness
 Which in silent deeds doth flow.

Thou dost make the poor and needy
 In thy presence to rejoice;
 All the bowed and broken-hearted
 Love thy peace-inspiring voice.

Mrs. Scott.

JASMINE, YELLOW.

GRACE AND ELEGANCE.

LIKE the foam on the wave floating down to the sea,
 Like the zephyr that flits o'er the grain-covered lea,
 Like the soft fleecy cloud o'er the face of the moon,
 Like the sail of a bird on the still air of noon,—
 So graceful, and airy, and gentle art thou,
 With thy curls floating free o'er thy radiant brow!
 So fairy-like moveth thy foot o'er the flowers,
 They look up and exclaim—" 'Twas the step of the
 Hours! "

JONQUIL.

Flowers golden, emitting a pleasant but powerful
 perfume.

AFFECTION RETURNED.

That thou art loved, this flower my witness be!
 In the bright morning, noon, or starry night,
 One thought my bosom fills— t is of thee!
 And thou dost make all hours and seasons bright.

To see thee, hear thee, know that thou art nigh,
 Oh, this is joy unknown to me before;
 All other thoughts are gone when thou art by—
 Thou fill'st my heart—it can contain no more!

KING CUP.

A very glossy, yellow flower, common in our fields in June. It is sometimes found double in gardens.

I WISH I WERE RICH.

Oh, had I wealth, upon thy shrine
 I'd pour its lavish treasures forth,
 And every jewel should be thine
 That glistens in the sea or earth.

Oh, had I wealth, no want should come
 To breathe its blight upon thy heart;
 And round thy rich and beauteous home
 Should cluster every gem of art.

Oh, had I wealth, I'd lay it all
 With pride and pleasure at thy feet;
 And thou shouldst shine in home and hall,
 The fairest that the eye could meet.

LABURNUM.

Flowers purplish, or yellow.

PENSIVE BEAUTY.

THOUGHT, like a bird of drooping wing,
 Sits hushed upon thy brow;
 While from thine eyes' deep shaded spring
 A thousand feelings flow.

Thou art like some lone, brilliant star,
 Some planetary light,
 That glitters, radiant and afar,
 Within the depths of night.

Thy beauty has a twilight grace,
 Half-shadowy and half-bright—
 A curtain o'er thy radiant face
 Of intellectual light.

LADY'S SLIPPER.

Flowers purple, pink, yellow, &c.

CAPRICIOUS BEAUTY.

CHANGING ever, who can dare
 Trust his feelings to thy care?
 Smiling now, and now so vexed,
 Who knows what to look for next?
 Who can love thee if they would;
 Or *would* love thee if they could?
 What but agony and fear,
 First a smile and then a tear,
 Could attend a true devotion
 To a heart of such commotion?
 Nay, capricious one! believe me,
 Thine's no more the power to grieve me!

LARKSPUR, PINK.

Flowers blue, white, and pink. A very handsome, showy blossom, easy of cultivation.

FICKLENESS.

THOU art not what thou wert,—
 Farewell, and may God bless thee;
 My heart with strength is girt
 Once more to say, God bless thee!

Thou hast forgot thy vow—
 I give thee back its token;
 'Tis but a memory now
 Of pledges lightly broken.

Farewell! we meet no more;
 And though I now regret thee,
 My grief will soon be o'er;—
 I can, and *will*, forget thee.

LAUREL, MOUNTAIN.**AMBITION.**

Thou callest me the glorious Sun ;
 Then thou the *Moon* shalt be ;
 For idle all the fame I've won,
 Unless conferred on thee.

I only covet dazzling light,
 That I may see *thee* shine ;
 And gladly hide myself from sight,
 To leave the world all thine !

Then think not I forget thee, love,
 Though high my course may be ;
 Not mine the laurel wreath they've wove—
 I won it, love, for thee !

LEMON BLOSSOM.

A native of warm climates. Flowers small, pink.

DISCRETION.

'Tis better, far, than beauty, or the grace
 That captivates the eye, that sober charm
 Of thine, which o'er thy words and deeds
 Keeps constant vigilance. A steward, thou,
 Faithful to the best riches of thy soul ;
 And he who puts his trust in one like thee,
 'Mid all his cares will find unbroken rest.

LETTUCE.

A common garden vegetable. Flowers greenish white.

COLD-HEARTED.

WHAT matters all the nobleness
 Which in her breast resideth,
 And what the warmth and tenderness
 Her mien of coldness hideth,

If but ungenerous thoughts prevail
 When thou her bosom wouldst assail,
 While tenderness and warmth do ne'er,
 By any chance, t'ward thee appear ?

C. F. HOFFMAN.

LICHEN.**DEJECTION.**

I WOULD not stay for ever here,
 In this sad world of care and pain ;
 I would not have life linger on,
 Or give my thoughts to linger again.
 I long to close my tearful eyes,
 Recline my weary, aching head
 Upon the couch where all is peace,
 And rest among the early dead.

Inwove with many a darkening thread
 The texture of my life appears ;
 How vain were all its sweetest hopes,
 How more than bitter were its tears !

Miss M. A. DODD.

LILAC, PURPLE.

Too well known to need description. Flowers purple
 and white.

FIRST EMOTION OF LOVE.

How sweet and rapturous 'tis to feel
 Ourselves exalted in a lovely soul !—
 To know our joys make glow another's cheek,
 Our fears do tremble in another's heart,
 Our sufferings bedew another's eye !

SCHILLER.

As the little floweret hideth
 By the woodland stream,
 So in youthful hearts abideth
 Love's first witching dream.

Miss J. A. FLETCHER.

LILY, WHITE.

PURITY AND SWEETNESS.

ASK me not why I should love her :
 Look upon these soul-full eyes !
 Look while mirth or feeling moves her
 And see there how sweetly rise
 Thoughts gay and gentle from a breast
 Which is of innocence the nest—
 Which, though each joy were from it fled,
 By truth would still be tentanted !

C. F. HOFFMAN.

LOCUST TREE, GREEN.

A very handsome ornamental tree or shrub. Blossoms
 white and fragrant.

AFFECTION BEYOND THE GRAVE.

WHAT though the loving heart is wrong
 By chilling words of cold farewell ?
 And o'er its dying hopes is flung
 Their echoing knell ?

Shall we not meet in that bright land
 Where parting words are never spoken,
 And love is not a brittle band
 So lightly broken ?

Shall we not *all* meet there to love,
 With love that has no trembling fears,
 In that dear home, far, far above
 This land of tears ?

LONDON PRIDE.

FRIVOLITY.

Love should have higher, nobler aims,
 Than mirth, and song, and dance ;
 Oh, then, from sport and idle games
 To higher deeds advance.

Throw by thy foolish wit and songs,
 Thy graceful tricks of art,
 And, far from fashion's heartless throng,
 Add wisdom to thy heart.

MALLOW, MARSH.

SWEET DISPOSITION.

THE friend we love is youthful and fair,
 And gentle and pure as the angels are ;
 Sincerity dwells in her earnest eyes,
 And her soul is warm as the southern skies !
 Oh, the friend we love is a friend indeed !—
 She's ever true in the hour of need !

MRS. SCOTT.

MAPLE.

RESERVE.

There are several species of the maple, five of which
 are large trees, and valuable both for timber and
 saccharine matter.

A VEIL is round thee, and thy heart
 Is like a hidden flower ;
 But could we see thee as thou art,
 We should confess thy power.

Oh, throw that modest screen aside,
 And let us read thy heart ;
 Thou canst not *all* its goodness hide—
 Oh why, then, veil a part ?

MARIGOLD.

CONTEMPT.

LEAVE me to my lot !
 Be it or death or slavery, it were bliss
 To what thy love would proffer ! *I am free !*
 Talk to the wild bird battling with the storm,
 Of shelter in the cage ; or woo the kid
 From the bluff rocks to nestle at thy feet ;
 But mock not me with bribes !

MIGNONETTE.

Flowers very fragrant. Colour greenish white, with yellow stamens.

YOUR QUALITIES SURPASS YOUR CHARMS.

BEAUTY consists not in the sparkling eye,
The damask cheek and lip, or forehead high;
Not in the graceful form, or glistening hair,
Or melody of voice! Oh no! not there;—
But in the SOUL, which every glance displays
Basking for ever in affection's rays—
Speaking in love's soft tones, with sunlight smile,
Which can an aching heart from woe beguile!
It dwelleth there in majesty supreme,
Sweeter than music's voice, or seraph's dream!

MISS H. J. WOODMAN.

MOSS.

There are many different kinds of Moss, all of which are greatly admired for their verdure and beauty.

MATERNAL LOVE.

NUMBER thy lamps of love, and tell me now
How many canst thou re-light at the stars,
And blush not at their burning? One!—one only!—
Lit while your pulses by one heart kept time,
And fed with faithful fondness to your grave—
(Though sometimes with a hand stretched back from
heaven)
Steadfast through all things—near when most forgot—
And with its finger of unerring truth
Pointing the lost way in thy darkest hour.
One lamp—*thy mother's love*—amid the stars
Shall lift its pure flame changeless, and before
The throne of God burn through eternity—
Holy—as it was lit and lent thee here.

N. P. WILLIS.

MYRTLE.

A beautiful tree, held in high estimation by the ancients. Flowers white.

LOVE IN ABSENCE.

I MISS thee each lone hour,
Star of my heart!
No other voice hath power
Joy to impart.
I listen for thy hasty step,
Thy kind, sweet tone;
But sorrowing silence whispers me,
Thou art alone!

Darkness is on the hearth—
Nought do I say;
Books are but little worth—
Thou art away!
Voices, the true and kind,
Strange are to me;
I have lost heart and mind,
Thinking of thee.

MRS. SCOTT.

NASTURTIUM.

Flowers golden yellow. Very brilliant. Plant somewhat creeping.

PATRIOTISM.

HAIL to the land whereon we tread,
Our fondest boast!

• • •

There is no other land like thee,
No dearer shore;
Thou art the shelter of the free,—
The home, the port of liberty,
Thou hast been, and shalt ever be,
Till time is o'er.
Ere I forget to think upon
My land, shall mother curse the son
She bore.

J. G. PERCIVAL.

NIGHTSHADE.

DARK THOUGHTS.

MARCH—march—march—
Earth groans as they tread !
Each carries a skull,
Going down to the dead !

Every stride, every stamp,
Every footfall is bolder ;—
'Tis a skeleton's tramp,
With a skull on its shoulder.

But oh ! how he steps
With a high-tossing head,
That clay-covered bone,
Going down to the dead !

A. C. COKE.

OAK TREE.

The Oak embraces about eighty species.

HOSPITALITY.

THANKS for the kindly courtesies
Beside thy hearthstone shared ;
Be every joy that round it lies
And every blessing spared !

The roof that over me hath spread
A shelter kind and warm,
Oh, may it shield thy gen'rous head
From every chilling storm !

For kind, indeed, have been thy cares
Since 'neath its shade I came ;
I've shared in all thy household prayers—
Thou shalt in mine the same.

OLEANDER.

BEWARE !

I KNOW they have pleaded, the friends that are round
thee ;

I know they have warned thee, entreated and wept ;
They have shown thee the guile in the spell that hath
bound thee,
And the serpent whose coils round thy spirit have
crept.

Yet still the grim cavern yawns wide to receive thee,
And now, while no terrors thy spirit oppress,
I urge this last prayer, not to frighten or grieve thee,—
Oh, no ! but to save thee, redeem thee, and bless.

I pray thee, beseech thee, if e'er thou hast loved me,
By all our past sorrows, and trials, and tears,
By all the caprices with which thou hast proved me,
Return to the truth of thine earlier years !

PANSY.

This flower has three colours—purple, yellow, and blue.
It is much cultivated, and highly esteemed.

YOU OCCUPY MY THOUGHTS.

I HAVE sweet thoughts of thee !
They come around me like the voice of song ;
They come like birds that to the south belong,
And wear a gay wing, and brighter crest,
Than those that on the roof-tree build the nest ;
They come more tender, beautiful, and bright,
Than any thoughts that others can excite ;
They tell me gentle tales of thee and thine ;
Of gems of truth that in thy spirit shine ;
Of goodness, purity, and holy zeal,
That can for others earnest pity feel ;
Of all things beautiful in soul and heart,—
And such they tell me, dearest, that thou art !

PASSION FLOWER.

RELIGIOUS FERVOUR.

How should the soul with adoration glow,
 To that great Power, eternal and supreme,
 Who gives us faculties for joy and woe,
 And hope and reason guarding each extreme!
 Who paints on sorrow's clouds the rainbow beam
 That cheers our spirits through sad mists of tears,
 And bids the heaven-lit taper brighter gleam
 As down the dark declivity of years
 We seek the better clime, where Truth her temple
 rears!

Mrs. BROUGHTON.

PEA, EVERLASTING.

Flowers purple, crimson, and white.

WILT THOU GO AWAY?

ONE moment o'er my chequered path
 Thy smile hath shed its gladdening ray;
 A rainbow on a cloud of wrath—
 And wilt thou, also, go away?

Thou 'rt going! Well, thou knowest,
 What prayers arise for thee;
 And wheresoe'er thou goest
 Bear gentle thoughts of me.

PEA, SWEET.

Very beautiful, and possessing much of the fragrance
 of the Pink. The flowers are variegated with blue,
 lilac, rose, white, &c.

DEPARTURE.

UNNOTICED fell the sere and yellow leaf,
 Unheeded swept the morning breezes by;
 The fading flowers awoke no throb of grief,
 There was no sadness in the wind's low sigh;
 Could gloom or sorrow cloud the dying year,
 When *thou*, the summer of my heart, wert near?

One hour hath passed—and o'er the deep blue sky
 A dimness hangs, whose chill is in my heart;
 The wind with funeral means goes sweeping by,
 And asks in every whisper where thou art;
 The sunshine hath gone with thee and the flowers,
 And frost hath chained the fairy-footed hours.

PEACH BLOSSOM.

Flowers beautiful, rose or pink colour.

I AM YOUR CAPTIVE.

OH, is it sin to love the very air
 That once hath rested on thy beaming brow?
 To gaze in fondness on thy vacant chair,
 And on thy looks and flowers, deserted now?
 Or turn in worship on that pictured face,
 Whose sweetest looks the heart alone can trace?

Is it a sin to live again each hour
 Passed in thy presence?—to recall thy tones,
 Thy playful words, thy serious thoughts, whose power
 Thrills every nerve my quickened spirit owns?
 Is it a crime to worship and adore
 What is so good?—the Ideal asks no more.

PHLOX.

UNANIMITY.

WHERE'er thou goest, I will go;
 Where'er thou diest, die;
 Together in one humble grave
 Our slum'ring dust shall lie.

And I will love thy chosen friends—
 Thy people shall be mine;
 And we will kneel to praise one God
 Before one common shrine.

Our souls—ah! what shall part our souls?
 In ties of love entwined,
 They will defy the spells and chains
 That even death can bind.

PINE, PITCH.

Found from Canada to Carolina. Leaves dark green
and glossy.

TIME AND FAITH.

Wait thou for Time, but to thy heart take Faith,
Soft beacon-light upon a stormy sea:

A mantle for the pure in heart, to pass
Through a dim world, untouched by living death.

A cheerful watcher through the spirit's night,
Soothing the grief from which she may not flee—

A herald of glad news—a seraph bright,
Pointing to sheltering havens yet to be.

MISS LUCY HOOPER.

PINE, SPRUCE.**HOPE IN ADVERSITY.**

The cloud may be dark, but there's sunshine beyond it;

The night may be o'er us, but morning is near;

The vale may be deep, but there's music around it;

And hope, 'mid our anguish, bright hope is still
here.

Still here, though the wing of dark sorrow is o'er us,

Though bitterness dregs every cup that we drink;

With a smile in her eye, she glides ever before us,

To yield us support when we falter or sink.

Blessed hope! like a star on the darkness of ocean,

Still gleam o'er the track where our destinies tend;

And guide our frail hearts from this sea of commotion,

To havens of peace where our sorrows will end.

PINK, CARNATION.**WOMAN'S LOVE.**

MAN'S love lives but with hope; while woman's heart
Still echoes to the music of the past.

• • • • •

A love all sacrifice and suffering; a star
That gathers lustre from the gloom of night;
A martyr's fond idolatry; a faith
Baptized in tears, to sorrow consecrate.

Mrs. WHITMAN.

PINK, RED DOUBLE.

Root perennial. Flowers very fragrant.

PURE AFFECTION.

I NEVER have loved thee;—yet strange though it be,
So soft are the feelings I cherish for thee,
That the wildest of passions could never impart
More joy to my soul, or more bliss to my heart.
They come o'er my breast in my happiest hours,
They come like the south wind that ruffles the flowers.
A thrilling of softness, a thrilling of bliss—
Say, is there no name for a passion like this?

It cannot be friendship—it cannot be love;
Yet I know the sweet feeling descends from above,
For it takes from my bosom no portion of ease,
Yet adds all the rapture, the pleasure of these:
For so soft the emotion my spirit hath nursed,
It is warm as the last, and more pure than the first;
For my heart when near thine grows soft as a dove—
Yet it cannot be friendship—it cannot be love.

Mrs. AMELIA B. WEBB.

POLYANTHUS.**PRIDE OF RICHES.**

I GRIEVE to see thee vain and proud—I grieve
That this world's honours have enticed thy heart.
Such haughty airs become thee not. I or me,
I better love a modest maiden and look
Than all the gaudy tinsel wealth can buy,
Or vanity display. Put by thy pride,
And by a holy life earn nobler praise
Than such as pomp and idle show can win.

POLYANTHUS, LILAC.

A native of the Alps. Originally yellow, but by cultivation assumes various colours. Perennial.

CONFIDENCE.

"Trust in thee!" Ay, dearest, there's no one but must,

Unless truth be a fable, in such as thee trust!
For who can see heaven's own hue in those eyes,
And doubt that truth with it came down from the skies;

While each thought of thy bosom, like morning's young light,

Almost ere it is born, flashes there on his sight!

C. F. HOFFMAN.

POPLAR, WHITE.

T. M.

Wait thou for time! The slow-unfolding flower
Chides man's impatient haste with long delay;
The harvest ripening in the autumnal sun—
The golden fruit of suffering's weighty power
Within the soul—like soft bell's silvery chime
Repeat the tones, if fame may not be won,
Or if the heart, where thou shouldst find a shrine,
Breathe forth no blessings on thy lonely way!

Wait thou for time—it hath a sorcerer's power
To dim life's mockeries that gaily shine,
To lift the veil of seeming from the real,
Bring to thy soul a rich or fearful dower,
With golden tracery on the sands of life,
And raise the drooping heart from scenes ideal
To a high purpose in the world of strife.
Wait thou for time!

Miss Lucy Hooper.

POPPY.

Of this plant opium is made. Flowers scarlet, purple, crimson, and white.

EVANESCENT PLEASURE.

Let the deep waters of oblivion roll
O'er all that irritates or grieves thy soul;

Let time its drapery of ivy throw
O'er every painful monument of woe;
And in forgetfulness thy sorrows lose,
Since this is all the refuge thou canst choose,
Wherein to hide thy heart from Memory's pangs,
Or flee the cloud that o'er thy pathway hangs.

POTATO.**BENEVOLENCE.**

In deeds of charity thy soul delights,
In mercy, justice, and in human rights;
Thy liberal heart deviseth liberal things,
Thy hand o'er every path some sunbeams flings;
The poor look up with blessings on thy face,
The children rush to meet thy kind embrace;
The weak appeal to thee for just redress,
The sorrowing throng thy path to praise and bless;
And all, of every station, age, and race,
Implore thy favour, and extol thy grace.

PRIMROSE, EVENING.

This plant is from one to two feet high. Flowers of various colours, and open suddenly.

INCONSTANCY.

Hast forgotten the days, love, the long-vanished days,
When our spirits communed through the bird and the flower;
When the stars linked our thoughts by their glittering rays,
In a chain that had more than electrical power?

Those days were the violet blossoms of love—
Young flowers that have faded and shrunk from thy view;
But though withered, forgotten, to thee they may prove,
They are pressed to one heart ever faithful and true.

ROSE, AUSTRIAN.

Leaflet fine. Flowers small.

THOU ART ALL THAT IS LOVELY.

Thy beauty wins my heart
By its unstudied grace ;
There is no show of art
In thy sweet, radiant face ;
But soft: simplicity and youth,
And gentle love and sunny truth,
Around thy face a spell have thrown,
That wins and makes me all thine own.

ROSE, BRIDAL.

This belongs to the *Eramble* family. The flowers are small, white, double, and very beautiful.

HAPPY LOVE.

It has been said that love doth bind the heart
More strongly to the fading things of earth.
Not so with us ; our spirits have no part
With feelings which are but of mortal birth ;
We love for heaven—let heaven become our home,
Ere yet the angel beckon us to come.

And are you happy ? ask some gentle one,
In low, soft accents, and with thoughtful eye.
Yes, dear, and more than happy, though the sun
Is softly clouded, and the deep blue sky
Grows deeper that it is not flushed with light,—
Though all the clouds that shade it are of white.

ROSE-BUD, MOSS.

The moss rose-bud is distinguished for its beauty.

CONFESSION OF LOVE.

I do believe that unto thee
Truth, honour, plain sincerity,
Are jewels far before
All that the others think are dear ;
And yet far more than they I fear,
Because I love thee more !

And yet I hope, because I love
With thoughts that set thee far above
Vain Fortune's glittering store ;
Others may deem thou canst be won
By things that sparkle in the sun,
But oh ! I love thee more !

G. P. R. JAMES.

ROSE, DEEP RED.**BASHFUL LOVE.**

The blushing rose that hangs its head,
Or meets the sun with shrinking dread,
Conceals within its heart a flame
Which from that glowing noontide came.

So have I loved ;—but some strange spell
Forbids my heart its tale to tell ;
Here,—take this simple rose, and *let*
The love my lips dare not reveal.

ROSE, FULL MOSS.

Flowers bright crimson—very fragrant. Sometimes the blossoms are white or pink.

SUPERIOR MERIT.

I NEVER saw a form before
Of such unrivalled loveliness,
Nor one who was of earth who wore
The look of heaven upon her face.
I never knew a heart so kind,
Such tears for others' misery flow,
Nor saw a hand so gladly bind
The crushed and bleeding heart of woe.

Her spirit was from sin so free,
Such gladness round her path she shed,
That all who knew her purity
Poured blessings on her bright young head.
In this cold world I never found
But one to whom my heart was dear ;
But thousand chords of love had bound
Her being to this changeful sphere.

MISS FROEBE CARRY.

ROSE, FULL RED.

BEAUTY.

Thy looks how lovely! and thy face
So eloquent with mental grace!
Thy motions are as light and free
As zephyrs o'er a summer sea;—
Thou art, in truth, a wayward child,
Thy words so gay, thy steps so wild;
And none can see thee speak or move
Without some glow akin to love!

SCABIOUS, SWEET.

WIDOWHOOD.

Ah, fare-thee-well, thou loved and worshipped one!
For death is at my heart; such death as steals
To the young leaf when autumn frost and sun
Tinge all its veins with beauty which conceals
'Neath radiant dyes the wasting of its heart.—
So shall I too in quiet smiles depart.

SNOW BALL.

THOUGHTS OF HEAVEN.

'Tis good
To be subdued at times; the heart is wooed
By these pure impulses to purer things.
Cherish within your soul whatever brings
Moments of sweet communion with high thought.

Joy hath its ministries, but griefs are fraught
With gentler blessings. Let them come in soft
And tender eloquence, and hear aloft
Your faith on the white spirit-wings of prayer.

H

STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

Root bulbous. Flowers white, six-petalled, with no
calyx.

GUIDANCE.

SHALL we not follow where His feet have trod,
And, by an humble love, and faith sincere,
Approach the likeness of the Son of God?
His *Life* is with us, and his quickening *Word*,
Shall these be hidden from our daily sight,
Or only 'neath the temple's arches heard,
Or dreamed of in the still, inactive night?
Oh no! His holy lessons shall be learned
By way-side connings in our daily walk;
And, as the hearts of his disciples burned
When listening, as they journeyed, to his talk;
So shall *our* hearts be thrilled, *our* souls subdued,
By the deep wisdom of his gentle speech,
Until with light, and peace, and love imbued,
His kingdom and its rest divine we reach.

STONECROP.

TRANQUILLITY.

Thou art more blest, I deem,
Than in thy gayer hours, though grief hath laid
Its surgeon hand upon thy heart, and left
Some aching wounds. Oh, truly blest alone
Are they who by the wondrous deeds of time,
Gentle or stern, have learned the holy peace
Which dwells with God; who have been taught to seek
A deeper love from Him—*love* more pure
And firm than that which dwells in human hearts,
And throws a transient glory o'er the earth.

Peace with thee
Make'st its abiding home; and though the world,
With its consuming pleasures, comes not here,
Yet Faith, and Hope, and Charity are thine,
With all their sweets. Such peace as theirs, this world
Can neither give nor can it take away.

STRAWBERRY.**PERFECT EXCELLENCE.**

UNTOUCHED by mortal passion,
Thou seem'st of heavenly birth,
Pure as the effluence of a star
Just reached our distant earth.

• • • •

An inward light, to guide thee,
Unto thy soul is given,
Pure and serene as its divine
Original in heaven.

Type of the ransomed Psyche!
How gladly, hand in hand,
To some new world I'd fly with thee
From off this mortal strand!

J. ALDRICE.

SUNFLOWER, DWARF.**ADORATION.**

THE rose needs not the summer light,
The bird needs not the sheltering tree,
So much as I, in sorrow's night,
Need smiles from thee.

Oh, never let thine eye grow cold,
Thy cherished voice grow rude to me;
But let thy lip, as oft of old,
Still smile on me.

SWEET WILLIAM.**GALLANTRY.**

THE knights of old might envy thee
Thy courtly grace of mien;
Thy noble daring, brave and free
In every dangerous scene.

To age how kind thy courtesy,
To woman how sincere!
Alike removed from vanity,
From artifice and fear.

SYRINGA.**MEMORY.**

OH, Memory! thou only wakener of the dead!
Thou only treasurer of the vanished past!
How welcome art thou when bright hope is fled,
And sorrow's mantle o'er the soul is cast!
Back o'er those days, too beautiful to last,
Thy gentle hand will lead the saddened thought;
And though the tears may trickle warm and fast,
Yet thy sweet pictures with such peace are fraught,
The heart, beguiled, exclaims, "This is the fount I
sought!"

TULIP, VARIEGATED.

Corolla bell-shaped. No calyx. Colour of the flower,
in its natural state, crimson. By cultivation it has
been made to assume every variety of hue.

BEAUTIFUL EYES.

MELTING, dazzling, tender, bright,
Full of Love's own gentle light;
Now downcast, and now uplifted,
With a world of beauty gifted;
Drooping now with silent thought,
Now with joy and gladness fraught;
Arch and mirthful, soft and pensive,
Now assailing, now defensive—
Filled with glory from the skies—
Ah! who can describe thine eyes?

TULIP, YELLOW.

HOPELESS LOVE.

I CANNOT reproach thee! A malison rest
 On the word that would wound those kind feelings
 of thine I
 Wert thou colder than snow on Monadanock's crest,
 The star of my love on thy spirit should shine.

Yet thou lovest me not as thou lov'dst me of yore;
 A cloud hath arisen, and pass'd o'er the light.
 It is well! May God bless thee, dear friend, evermore:
 So the sun but gild thee, I can welcome the night.

TURNIP.

CHARITY.

SPEAK kindly, oh speak soothingly,
 To him whose hopes are crossed,
 Whose blessed trust in human love
 Was early, early lost;
 For wearily—how wearily I
 Drags life, if love depart;
 Oh, let the balm of gentle words
 Fall on the smitten heart!

Go gladly, with true sympathy,
 Where want's pale victims pine,
 And bid life's sweetest smiles again
 Along their pathway shine,
 Oh, heavily doth poverty
 Man's nobler instincts blind;
 Yet sever not that chain to cast
 A *sadder* on the mind.

MRS. CARR.

VERBENA.

SENSITIVENESS.

THINE eye at others' sorrow weeps,
 Thy lip at others' joy looks gay;
 Thy heart's deep fount of feeling keeps
 In gentle, yet perpetual play.

The charms of nature thrill thy soul,
 For nature's own true child thou art;
 And waves of earnest feeling roll
 In ceaseless music through thy heart.

VERNAL GRASS.

POOR BUT HAPPY

MEX call us poor—it may be true
 Amid the gay and glittering crowd;
 We feel it, though our wants are few,
 Yet envy not the proud.

The freshness of love's early flowers,
 Heart-sheltered through long years of want,
 Pure hopes and quiet joys are ours,
 That wealth could never grant.

W. H. BURLEIGH.

VERONICA.

FIDELITY.

THERE are some spirits fitly strung
 To echo back the tones of mine;
 And those few cherished souls among,
 I dare, dear friend, to number thine.
 Angels attend thee! May their wings
 Fan every shadow from thy brow;
 For only bright and loving things
 Should wait on one so good as thou.

VIOLET, BLUE.

FAITHFULNESS.

Oh, shame may come upon thy name,
 And want and suffering dim thine eye;
 But thou wilt find me still the same—
 For love like mine can never die.
 I will be thine through weal and woe,
 Through days of joy and sorrow's night;
 My faith like morning's beams shall glow,—
 My love shall be thy quenchless light.

VIOLET, PURPLE.

YOU OCCUPY MY THOUGHTS.

THE sun is bright—its golden rays
Gild mountain-top and flower;
O'er rock, and wave, and vale it plays,
From morn till evening hour.
But, ah! no beauty in its beams
My weary heart can see,
While rocks, and vales, and glancing streams
Keep me away from thee!

The waves to *others* wear a light
More glorious than the sky;
To *me* earth's hues are only bright
Reflected from thine eye.
The world may deem me dull and sad—
I care not how that be;
I never can nor will be glad,
My love, away from thee!

WALLFLOWER.

FIDELITY IN MISFORTUNE.

AN emblem true thou art
Of love's enduring lustre, given
To cheer a lonely heart.

BARRON.

FLOWER of the solitary place!
Gray Ruin's golden crown,
That ledest melancholy grace
To haunts of old renown:
Thou mantlest o'er the battlement
By strife or storm decayed;
And fillest up each envious rent
Time's canker tooth hath made.

MOLL.

WOODRUFF.

MODEST WORTH.

THINE excellence is of a rare degree;
Though praised by others 'tis unknown to thee.
In humble deeds of love and kindly care
To those who in earth's riches own no share;
By acts of mercy all unseen of men;
By silent victory over pride and sin;
By faith, and hope, and charity on earth,
Thou prov'st to others thy transcendent worth;
Whilst to thyself thy goodness is unknown—
Though virtue crowns and claims thee for her own



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