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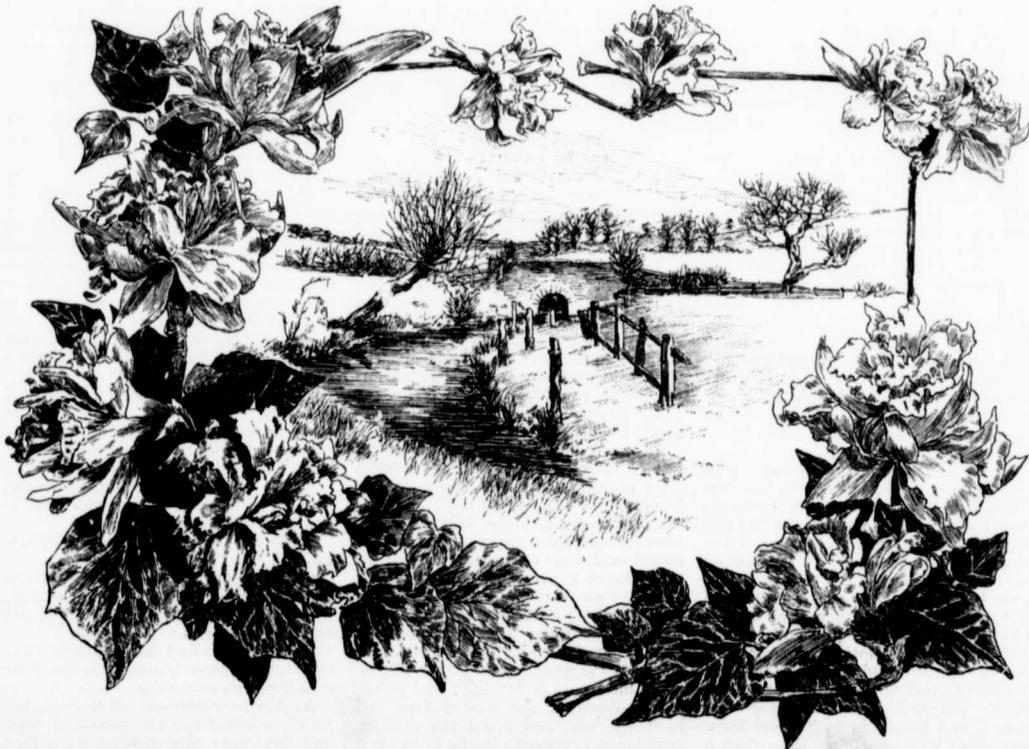
[PRICE ONE PENNY.

THE BELLS OF SPRING.

LIST! to the music over land and sea,
 What melody!
 The tinkling of the silver bells of spring,
 Faint echoing
 Of some sweet, sightless songster far above,
 Singing of love;
 Flooding the dewy lawn and grassy lea
 With ecstasy;
 And where old Winter, stripped and bare, is dead,
 The fairies tread,
 And every footstep is a starry flower,
 A perfect shower
 Of graceful, maiden, golden daffodils,
 'Neath all the hills;

While louder swells the music in the air,
 And odours rare
 Commingle with the songs from forest glades,
 And men and maids
 Loiter, with tangled hands, by quiet streams,
 To talk of dreams,
 And sip the nectar of the highest life
 To banish strife—
 Strike the great chords of universal love,
 Here and above!
 For age comes sooner than the dreams fall true
 To me or you.

WILLIAM T. SAWARD.



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LENT LILIES AND IVY.