

## SNOWFLAKES AND SNOWDROPS.

A shower of snowflakes came hurrying one day  
Adown from an April sky ;  
But only a moment on earth could they stay,  
Alas ! for the sun on high  
Shot out glances so fierce on these flakes where they lay  
That they trembled, and, melting in tears, slipped away.

A week glided by, when a wondrous sight  
Was given one morning to greet.  
The ground lately bare was now covered all white  
With blossoms most dainty and sweet,  
For the flakes that in tear-drops had vanished from sight  
By the penitent sun were made snowdrops so bright.