

FLOWERS OF THE FIELD AND FOREST.

Having referred to this plant as our sweetest floral emblem of nature's Easter, I cannot refrain from quoting a few stanzas from Phœbe Cary's well known lines, "Resurgam," in which she fortifies her own heart, at the approach of death, by this hope which nature in the early spring so brightly illuminates:

Nature's sepulchre is breaking,  
And the earth, her gloom forsaking,  
Into life and light is waking.

Oh, the weakness and the madness  
Of a heart that holdeth sadness  
When all else is light and gladness !

Shall not He who life supplieth  
To the dead seed, where it lieth,  
Quicken also man, who dieth?

Rise, my soul, then, from dejection,  
See in nature the reflection  
Of the dear Lord's resurrection.

Let this promise leave thee never:  
"If the might of death I sever,  
Ye shall also live forever !"