



IN THE TIME OF
APPLE-BLOOM.*

BY BENJAMIN F. LEGGETT.

O the glory of the orchards when
the apple is in bloom,
And a million swinging censers are
spilling their perfume !
When the maples stand a-quiver in
their frills of tender green,
And the busy robins building in
their branches may be seen :
When the dogwoods light the fringes
of the woodland turning gray
With the buds that swell to burst-
ing at the airy touch of May.
With her being full of rapture and
a songful beat of rhyme,
What is there like her gladness in
the apple-blooming time !

* "From Out-Door Poems." By Benj
F. Leggett. Author of "A Sheaf of
Song."