



AUGUST

BUTTERCUP nodded and said "good-bye!"
Clover and daisy went off together,
But the fragrant water lilies lie
Yet moored in the golden August weather.
The swallows chatter about their flight,
The cricket chirps like a rare good fellow,
The asters twinkle in clusters bright,
While the corn grows ripe, and the apples mellow.

CELIA THAXTER.