

UNIVERSITY
OF OTTAWA
REVIEW

No. 8

OTTAWA, ONT., May, 1905.

Vol. VII

HEART SPRING.



H ! would that the heart like a flower
Could blossom afresh every year,
That no deed of the past held its power,
The future no fear.

The crocus remembers no Fall
That sullied its purple and gold ;
The daffodil banners are tall
And proud as of old.

The primrose is innocent still,
Looking up with a baby surprise ;
No memory troubles her will,
And no sorrow her eyes.

Oh ! would that the heart had a spring,
All things to renew and restore ;
That the soul, as a song-bird, should sing
Her song as of yore.

INNOM.