

POEMS.

FLOWERS OF THE YEAR.

THERE are flowers that bloom on the mountain's top,
And by the river's glassy slope ;
And far in the woodland's sunny glade,
The modest Violet droops its head.

There's a flower that blooms 'mid the winter's snow,
Braving the winds that round it blow ;
'Tis the Year's first-born, a child of hope ;
That matchless one—the lov'd Snow-Drop.

In the desert wild, 'mid the burning sand,
Of far Arabia's sunny land,
The moonlight wakes a little flower
That blooms but in the starry hour.