

ROSE-BELFORD'S

# CANADIAN MONTHLY

AND NATIONAL REVIEW.

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JUNE, 1881.

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JUNE.

BY MRS. A. MAC GILLIS, BARRIE.

O LEAFY month of June, how sweet thou art !  
Each added year but makes thee seem more fair,  
With all thy wealth of greenness in the trees,  
And all thy scent of roses in the air :

And murmuring sounds of water, lowing kine,  
And birds in tree-tops singing loud and clear,  
Telling their gladness to the sunny world,  
That once again the month of months is here.

O golden days, almost without a night,  
So long the lovely twilights ; scarce the moon,  
With silver glory, bathes the earth in light,  
Till banished by the roseate hues of dawn :

And so the bright days come and go, and bring  
To many hearts a joy unknown before ;  
For in the month of roses love is king,  
And youthful lovers feel his wond'rous power,  
And wish sweet June would last for evermore.