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THE GIFT OF
Isabel Zucker
class '26
To Miss Adaline Oatman

From Jasper C. Weaver

Oct. 9, 1852
THE

FLORAL GIFT,

FROM

NATURE AND THE HEART

EDITED

BY MARY CHAUNCEY

WORCESTER:

PUBLISHED BY JONATHAN GROUT, JR.
201 MAIN STREET.
Vault
Under

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In the Clerk's office of the District Court of the District of Massachusetts.
TO THE LOVERS OF

THE TRUE AND THE BEAUTIFUL,

IN NATURE AND THE HEART.

THIS VOLUME

IS INSCRIBED BY

THE EDITOR.
INTRODUCTION.

Flowers are love's truest language! they betray,
Like the divining rods of magi old,
Where priceless wealth lies buried, not of gold,
But love, strong love, that never can decay!
I send thee flowers, "O dearest! and I deem
That from their petals, thou wilt hear sweet words,
Whose music, clearer than the voice of birds,
When breathed to thee alone, perchance may seem,
All eloquent of feelings unexpressed.
O, wreathe them in those tresses of dark hair!
Let them repose upon thy forehead fair,
And on thy bosom's yielding snow be pressed!
Thus shall thy fondness for my flowers reveal,
The love that maiden coyness would conceal.

Park Benjamin.
The love of flowers is inherent in the human soul. The infant stretches forth its tiny hand to clasp them, and the man of crime is softened by the lessons which they teach. They are mute but impressive preachers to the human heart, and the silent influence of their fragrant breath mingles with and etherealizes the roughest natures.

"Flowers are God's thoughts," saith the poet, and the pure soul reads best these thoughts, and discovers their holy meaning. They are the diviners of all good, and from the mystic Abyssinian tree, whose fragrant blossoms bend lov-
ingly over the weary traveller, to the gentle Mimosa, shrinking in its reproachful sensitiveness from rude approach, they mark the dearest, loveliest traits of human being.

The offering of flowers, in all ages and in all climes, is the sweetest gift of the lover and the friend. Speaking, like the eye and the lip, what the tongue may not reveal, they are the fitting interpreters of the deep heart thoughts, and while love exists, flowers will ever be its dearest language.
ACACIA.

Acacia, sp.—Class 23, Order 1.

A shrub with elegant foliage and flowers; native of warm climates.

CHASTE LOVE.

Life of my soul! the love I bear thee
Is pure and holy, yet as deep
As theirs who nightly hover near thee
To guard thy spirit even in sleep,
And vigils o'er thy slumbers keep.

The angels, who do love thee, dearest,
  Might share in holy love with me,
And when their whispering thou hearest,
  Be sure my spirit speaks to thee—
For my own language theirs will be!

Dearest! wouldst know how I do love thee?
It is not with an earthly fire—
But as the blessed stars above thee,
  Which we may love, yet not desire—
And loving, to be like aspire!

Duganne.
APPLE BLOSSOM.

Pyrus Malus,—Class 12, Order 1.

The flower of a well-known fruit.

PREFERENCE.

Distrust me not, mine own,
My sighs are all for thee—
On thee I think alone,
Whate’er my fate may be.

Then smile, beloved, smile,
Dispel those maiden fears,
I would not thus beguile
Thy tenderness to tears.

If others be as fair,
What are their charms to me,
I neither know nor care,
For thou art all to me.

Mrs. Seba Smith.
THE FLORAL GIFT.

ALOE.

Aloe—Class 6, Order 1.

A medicinal plant, and a native of Egypt.

SORROW—DEJECTION.

O! take away that wreath of flowers,
Nor bind it on my brow;
For what was bright in former hours,
Is dark and cheerless now.

There is no light shed on my way,
Ev'n hope's pale beam has fled,
And those I loved, have gone for aye—
To the cold realms of the dead.

Then take away that wreath of flowers,
Nor bind it on my brow,
For what was bright in former hours
Is dark and cheerless now.

Marcia Hall.
AMARANTH.

*Amaranthus*—Class 21, Order 5.

A coarse and rather tall plant, a native of India.

IMMORTALITY.

I may not wholly die! The green-leaved tree
May by the lightning’s fearful stroke be rent;
Its lordly trunk may to the earth be bent,
And die—but there is no such death for me.

As the tree falleth it shall rest for aye,
When the flower droops it will not bloom
again;
Nor shall the bird by some rude archer slain,
Awake and sing—but I may never die

Though through my veins the blood may
cease to fly;
Though from my eye the lustre may depart,
And the quick pulses stop within the heart;
Yet, even in death, I cannot wholly die!

*J. L. Chester.*
ANEMONE.

Anemone Virginiana—Class 13, Order 13.

A beautiful and delicate wild flower blossoming very early.

ANTICIPATION.

We'll have a cot
Upon the banks of some meandering stream,
Whose ripple, like the murmur of a dream,
Shall be our music; roses there shall twine
Around the easement, with the jessamine,
Whose starry blossoms shine out from beneath
Their veiling leaves, like hope, and whose faint breath
Is sweet as memory's perfume. All the flowers
That nature in her richest bounty showers,
Shall deck our home; fresh violets that, like light
And love and hope, dwell everywhere; the
And fragrant honeysuckle; while our feet
Shall press the daisy's bloom. Oh! 'twill be sweet
To sit within the porch at even tide
And drink the breath of Heaven at thy dear
Mrs. Embury.
THE FLORAL GIFT.

ASPEN.

*Populus Tremuloides*—Class 22, Order 8.

A small American tree, whose leaves have such long stems that they are easily moved by the slightest wind.

LAMENTATION.

There was a church-yard, and an open grave, Which a small band of thoughtful villagers Gather'd around. Pressing more near its brink A slender boy, of some few summers stood, Sole mourner for the dead,—his watchful eye Fixed on the coffin.—When they let it down Into the darksome pit, and the coarse earth From the grave-digger's shovel falling, gave A hollow sound, there rose such bitter wail, Prolonged and deep, as I had never heard Come from a child. Then he, who gave with prayers The body to the dust, when the last rite Was finished, turned with sympathizing look And said "Poor boy your mother will not sleep In this cold, bed forever."

Mrs. Sigourney.
AMERICAN LINDEN.

*Platanus Accidentalis*—Class 21, Order 7.

The well-known Buttonwood: so agreeable for its shade.

MATRIMONY.

When on thy bosom I recline,
Enraptured still to call thee mine,
To call the mine for life,
I glory in the sacred ties,
Which modern wits and fools despise,
Of husband and of wife.

Have I a wish?—'tis all her own;
All hers and mine are rolled in one—
Our hearts are so entwined,
That like the ivy round the tree,
Bound up in closest amity,
'Tis death to be disjoined.

*Lyndley Murray.*
AMERICAN STAR WORT.

_Stellana sp._—Class 10, Order 3.

A delicate plant, with white starry blossoms.

WELCOME TO A STRANGER.

_Lady, thou cam'st from a stranger land,_
_And little of thee I know;_  
_Yet thou art joined to the fading band_  
_Of travellers here below._

_And thou art of woman's form and mien,_  
_Hast a woman's heart within;_  
_And, by thine eye and thy brow, I ween_  
_Her sorrows with thee have been._

_Thy Father is mine, and mine is thine;_  
_We both are His equal care;_  
_His goodness, and love, and blessings benign_  
_We each as his children share._

_In sympathy, then, I give thee a hand_  
_And greet thee as thus we go,_  
_And pledge a renewal in that bright land_  
_Where pleasures perennial glow._

_Mrs. Jane E. Locke._
THE FLORAL GIFT.

BAY LEAF.

*Laurus Nobilis*—Class 9, Order 1.

An ornamental evergreen, from Italy.

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I CHANGE BUT IN DYING.

I change but in dying! for long have I known
The spell which thy loveliness, round me has thrown
I change but in dying, and while life shall last,
I am ever the same; as in days that are past.

I change but in dying! the trials of earth
May gather around me, and darken my path,
But true as the needle, which points to the pole
Will my heart turn to thee—thou beloved of my soul.

*T. Drew.*
BA LM.

Melissa Officinalis,—Class 14, Order 1.

A fragrant garden herb, brought from the south of Europe.

A C U R E.

Wouldn't thou a wanderer reclaim,
A wild and reckless spirit tame,
Check the warm flow of youthful blood,
And lead the lost one back to God?
Pause, if thy spirit's wrath be stirred—
Speak not to him a bitter word;
Speak not—that bitter word may be
The stamp that seals his destiny.

If widely he has gone astray,
And dark excess has marked his way,
'Tis pitiful—but yet beware!
Reform must come from kindly care;
Forbid thy parting lips to move,
But in the gentle tones of love;
Though sadly his young heart has erred,
Speak not to him a bitter word.
THE FLORAL GIFT.

BELL FLOWER.

_Uvularia Sessilifolia_—Class 6, Order 1.

A delicate drooping flower, pale yellow, found in the woods of North America.

CONSTANCY.

I know that thou art far away.
Yet in my own despite,
Thy still expectant glances stray,
Inquiring for thy sight.
Though all too sure, that thy sweet face
Can bless no glance of mine,
At every turn in every place,
My eyes are seeking thine,

I hope—how vain the hope, I know—
That some propitious chance
May bring thee here again to know
Thy sweetness on my glance.
But, loveliest one, where'er thou art
Whate'er be my despair,
Mine eyes will seek thee, and my heart
Will love thee everywhere.

James Nack.
BIRCH.

Betula sp.—Class 21, Order 8.

An ornamental tree of temperate climates,

GRACEFULNESS.

I fill this cup, to one made up, of loveliness alone
A woman, of her gentle sex the seeming paragon,
To whom the better elements, and kindly stars have given,
A form so fair, that like the air 'tis less of earth than heaven.

Edward C. Pinckney.

As the bird in tropic bowers
Ever waves its sportive wing,
'Mid the bright and balmy flowers,
Without voice of sorrowing;
So will joy and smiles, thy hours
Fit, thou light and fairy thing.

N. C. Brooks.
THE FLORAL GIFT. 19

BOX.

Buxus Semper virens—Class 21, Order 4.

Dwarf evergreen shrubs, from Europe.

INDIFFERENCE.

Take back, take back thy promises,
Take back, take back thy love,
They say 'tis all ideal bliss
Fleeting as sunbeams move:

And that 'twill quickly pass away,
And not a chord remain
To vibrate at affection's touch,
With such sweet joy again.

Then give me back the light, warm heart
I held in youth's bright morn;
It can't endure indifference,
'Twould break beneath thy scorn.

Mrs. Locke.
THE FLORAL GIFT.

BLACK THORN.

*Rhamnus Catharticus*—Class 5, Order 1.

A shrub, with dark glossy leaves, and bearing very black berries: a native of England.

**DIFFICULTY.**

Friends depart, and memory takes them to her caverns pure and deep;
And a forc’d smile only wakes them, from the shadows where they sleep,
Who shall school the heart’s affection?
Who shall banish its regret?
If you blame my deep dejection,
Teach, oh! teach me to forget.

One who hopelessly remembers,
Cannot bear a dawning light;
He would rather watch the embers of a love that once was bright;
Who shall school the heart’s affection?
Who shall banish its regret?
If you blame my deep dejection,
Teach oh! teach me to forget!
The Floral Gift.

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Buttercup.

Ranunculus Acris—Class 13, Order 6.

Brilliant golden flowers, found in wet meadows; common both in America and Europe,

Childishness.

A Fairy form is frolicking
In beauty round me now,
With cheek of sunbright loveliness
And fair and beaming brow.
He sporteth now around my feet,
In gambols free and wild—
A thing of youth and gentleness,
A gladsome, winsome, child!

He spyeth now a butterfly,
And boundeth o'er the green—
The daisies and the buttercups
He heedeth not, I ween—
His little hands he clappeth,
By the winged sprite beguiled,
And laugheth in his gladsomeness,
The happy, thoughtless child.

Duganne.
BACHELOR'S BUTTON.

Gomphrena Globosa.—Class 5, Order 2.

Highly ornamental garden plants with crimson, white, and striped red and white flowers; native of the East Indies.

HOPE AND LOVE.

Whate'er the grief that dims my eye,
Whate'er the cause of sorrow,
We turn us weeping to the sky,
And say, "we'll smile to-morrow."

And when from those we love we part,
From hope, we comfort borrow,
And whisper to our aching heart,
"We'll meet again to-morrow."

But when to-morrow comes, 'tis still
An image of to-day,
Still tears our heavy eyelids fill,
Still mourn we those away.

And when that morrow too is past,
(A yesterday of sorrow ;)
Hope, smiling, cheats us to the last,
With visions of to-morrow.

Caroline Norton.
Bramble.

*Rubus sp.*—Class 12, Order 5.

Prickly-stemmed plants, with fragrant, showy flowers, of which the "Bridal rose" is an example.

Remorse.

The gloomy shadows of the tomb
Over that proud one spread;
And by the pulseless limb he felt
A hastening to the dead.

He saw his cherished dreams depart,
His matchless powers decay;
And e'vn his lofty titled hopes
Fade in that mist away.

He stretched his vision onward, far
Beyond the cheerless tomb;
His spirit shrunk, for Bethlehem's star
Illumined not the gloom.

In anguish gathering up his strength,
Remorse! Remorse! he cried;
Remorse! engrave it with my name
As to my fame allied.

*Mrs. Locke.*
CLINGING WOODBINE.

*Lonicera Periclymenon,*—Class 1, Order 5.

Flowers white and pale red; very fragrant.

FRATERNAL LOVE.

My brother—ere thy lips could speak,
Thy merry laugh was wild and free,
And when the tear-drop wet thy cheek,
It told a tale of grief to me.

When first thy tiny feet did stray,
Around our childhood's cheerful home,
I mingled in thy childish play,
And dreamed o'er happy days to come.

Those dreams of golden light are fled,
With all the hopes that they could give,
The earliest flowers of life are dead,
Yet memory bids their spirits live.

But though our way be rough and stern,
And adverse storms around us sweep,
Still upward may our footsteps turn,
Where angels dry the eyes that weep.

*Charles H. Brainard.*
CATALPA FLOWER.

Catalpa Syringefolia—Class 2, Order 1.
The blossom of a rich-looking, broad-leaved tree, of North America; white, and very showy.

BEWARE OF THE COQUETTE.

Keep away! Keep away!
Too bright is her glance,
And doubt soon will stay
Hope's frolicsome dance—
  Keep away!

Keep away! Keep away!
Too sweet is her tone,
E'er long it will sway,
But ne'er echo thine own,—
  Keep away!

Keep away! keep away!
Too great is thy bliss,
And sadness alway
Blasts delight such as this,—
  Keep away!

H. T. Tuckerman.
CEDAR TREE.

*Juniperus Virginiana,*—Class 21, Order 13.

A well-known evergreen tree, with dark red and very fragrant wood.

THINK OF ME.

I know thou art loved by another now,  
I know thou wilt never be mine,  
But take from me still my heart's pure vow,  
I ask thee not now for thine!

Yet though others be with thee in gaudy light  
And thy thoughts and thy love be theirs  
Oh! think of me *here* when thou readest at night,  
And remember me in your prayers.

*L. J. Cist.*
THE FLORAL GIFT.

YELLOW CARNATION.

_Dianthus Caryophylus._—Class 10, Order 2.

A magnificent and highly-scented garden flower.

_DISDAIN._

He came too late!—neglect had tried
Her constancy too long;
Her love had yielded to her pride,
And the deep sense of wrong.
She scorned the offering of a heart,
Which lingered on its way,
Till it could no delight impart
Nor spread one cheering ray.

He came too late!—the subtle chords,
Of love were all unbound,
Not by offence of spoken words,
But by the slights that wound.
She knew that life had nothing now
That could the past repay,
Yet she disdained his tardy vow,
And coldly turned away.

_Elisabeth Bogart._
THE FLORAL GIFT.

CANTERBURY BELL.

*Campanula Medium,*—Class 5, Order 1.

A showy garden biennial, with large deep blue, and bell shaped flowers.

GRATITUDE.

Rich, though poor!

My low-roofed cottage is this hour a Heaven!
Music is in it—and the song she sings,
That sweet voiced wife of mine, arrests the ear
Of my young child awake upon her knee;
And with his calm eye on his master's face
My noble hound lies couchant. * * * *

Thou, who look'st
Upon my brimming heart this tranquil eve,
Knowest its fullness, as Thou dost the dew
Sent to the hidden violet by Thee!
And as that flower from its unseen abode
Sends its sweet breath duly up to the sky,
Changing its gift to incense—so, O God!
May the sweet drops, that to my humble cup
Find their far way from Heaven, send back
in prayer
Fragrance at thy throne welcome!

Willis.
CHAMOMILE.

*Anthemis Nobilis,*—Class 19, Order 2.

A garden herb of fragrant bitter odor, flowers very pretty, and possessing valuable medicinal qualities.

ENERGY IN ADVERSITY.

Tell me not, in mournful numbers,
Life is but an empty dream,
For the soul is dead that slumbers,
And things are not what they seem.

Life is real—life is earnest—
And the grave is not its goal!
Dust thou art—to dust returnest—
Was not spoken to the soul,

Let us then be up and doing,
With a heart for every fate;
Still achieving—still pursuing—
Learn to labor and to wait.

*Longfellow.*
THE FLORAL GIFT.

COWSLIP.

*Primula Veris,*—Class 5, Order 1.

An early yellow flower, native of England, but cultivated in gardens.

PENSIVENESS.

Let not the shadows of the past
Their sadness o'er you fling—
Of moments far too bright to last,
Darkened by sorrow's wing;
Of joys which from you long have fled,
Oh! do not think with pain;
Past sorrows, joys, and fears are dead—
They come not back again.

Oh! ne'er indulge in darksome fears—
Let Hope's ray fill thy breast;
Give not a thought to other years—
"All things come for the best;"
Judge not the Future by the Past,
Whate'er thy sorrows be,
But calmly trust that thou at last
Shalt be from sorrow free.
THE FLORAL GIFT.

CHINA ASTER.

_Aster Chinensis_,—Class 19, Order 2.

A splendid garden annual, with single and double flowers, of various hues; a native of China.

LOVE OF VARIETY.

To sigh, yet feel no pain,
   To weep, yet scarce know why;
To sport an hour with beauty’s chain,
   Then throw it idly by;—

To kneel at many a shrine,
   Yet lay the heart on none;
To think all other charms divine,
   But those we just have won;
This is love—careless love—
   Such as kindleth hearts that rove.
CROCUS.

Crocus Vernus,—Class 3, Order 1.

Lovely little early flowers, with purple, white, blue, and yellow blossoms; a native of Europe.

CHEERFULNESS.

Oh! why delight to wrap the soul
In pall of fancied sadness?
'Twere best be merry while we live,
And paint our cheeks with gladness;
What if hope tells a "flattering tale,"
And mocks us by deceiving,
'Tis better far to be content,—
There's nothing made by grieving.

The girls, Heaven bless their precious souls!
Are thick as bees about us.
And every mother's son well knows—
'They could not do without us,
They're dangerous though to meddle with,
For they too are deceiving
They'll win and laugh, then flirt you—yet
There's nothing made by grieving.

Lawrence Labree.
THE FLORAL GIFT.

CYPRRESS.

Cupressus Sempervirens,—Class 21, Order 8.

A tree from the island of Cyprus.

DEATH.

Is it so terrible
To die, when we are weary of the world—
To cast away the trials and the cares
Of life, as doth the glorious morning sun
Cast off the clouds of night? * * * *

* * * * * * What though the ills
And sorrows of humanity do press,
With heavy weight upon us;—like the flow'rs,
That bend at eve beneath the heavy dew,
Yet when the glorious sunlight beameth forth
Spring gladly up, awakened by its rays,
And renovated by the very load [earth—
Of moisture which had bowed them to the
So shall the cares, the sorrows, and the pains
Of human being but invigorate
The soul, when soon the sun of Righteousness
Shall burst in holy splendor.

Duganne.
CHERRY BLOSSOM.

_Cerasus sp._—Class 12, Order 1.

The flower of a rich fruit brought originally from Asia.

SPIRITUAL BEAUTY.

The downy cheek, so red, so fair,
The bosom's snowy whiteness;
The pouting lips so red, and rare,
The eye with sparkling brightness;
Are beauties like the summer leaf,
Which wintry winds decay,
Which envious time, that cruel thief,
Will surely steal away.

But when conjoined with them we find
Charms that surpass all beauty,
A virtuous heart, a feeling mind,
Our love becomes a duty.
Then mad are those who wildly range
To all but beauty blind,
For time nor place can ever change
The beauties of the mind.
CARNATION.

_Dianthus Caryophylus,_—Class 10, Order 2.

A magnificent and very fragrant garden flower

PRIDE.

It is a blessed impulse, wrought
Within us by the glorious thought,
That tells in moments free from sin,
Our high and star-twin’d origin.

They call it wrong, unholy, vain—
The struggle of a soul insane!
It is _not_ vain, the Pride, that thrills
Our spirits, nerving them to ills;
The pride that bears us through the world,
With tranquil brow and lip uncurled,
And an undying trust within,
A glimpse of glory yet to be—
An Eden hope, that charms from sin,
And smiles along life’s stormy sea.

_Mrs. Osgood._
COLUMBINE.

*Aquilegia sp.*—Class 13, Order 4.

Hardy and pretty flowers, of purple, crimson, blue, or white colors, and growing in every temperate climate.

DESERTION.

In vain to me the morning dawns,
Joy comes not with its beam;
In vain to me the flowrets spring,
And sun-rays kiss the stream:
In vain the wild birds carol sweet,
No joy their notes impart;
Nor sun, nor bird, nor flower can bring
Joy to a broken heart.

Why is it that our brightest hopes
The soonest fade away?
Why, when peace makes our heart her shrine,
Doth fate forbid her stay;
Why when with pleasure’s flowery wreath
Our temples we adorn,
Doth sorrow’s blight, the blossom mar,
And leave us but the thorn.

*Mrs. J. Webb.*
DAMASK ROSE.

*Rosa Damascena,*—Class 12, Order 3.

A delightful scented variety of the rose, with pale red, and double flowers.

B A S H F U L L O V E.

I have a secret tale to tell,
But cannot, must not now reveal it,
Yet still I think 'tis known too well,
The more I'm anxious to conceal it.

When'er I strive to make it known,
Thy presence ever makes me waver—
Swift from my mind all thoughts are gone
But those that would preserve thy favor.

Shall I declare it—beauteous one?
Say, will not those sweet lips reprove me?
Will not those features coldly frown,—
If I should tell—how much I love thee?
DANDELION.

Leontodon, Taraxacum,—Class 19, Order 1.

A naturalized weed, from England; yellow, flowers, which open a little after sunrise, and close before sunset.

COQUETRY.

The heart to me once promised,
If not for me alone,
Oh give to him more favored
Who claims it for his own
Go thou, by truth invited,
My heart less grief shall prove,
To know its passion slighted
Than share thy faithless love.

A. M’Makin.

I know a maiden fair to see,
Take care!
She can both false and friendly be,
Beware! Beware!
Trust her not,
She is fooling thee!

Longfellow.
THE FLORAL GIFT.

DO UBLE DAISY.

_Bellis Hortensis,_—Class 19, Order 2.

As humble garden plant, with light crimson blossoms brought from England

PARTICIPATION.

Let no man value at a little price
A virtuous woman's counsel; her wing'd spirit
Is feathered oftentimes with heavenly words,
And, like her beauty, ravishingly pure;
The weaker body, still the stronger soul.
O, what a treasure is a virtuous wife,
Discreet and loving! not one gift of earth
Makes a man's soul so highly bound to Heaven!
She gives him double forces to endure
And to enjoy, by being one with him,
Feeling his joys and griefs with equal sense.

_Old Play._
DAHLIA.

Dahlia Frustranea,—Class 19, Order 3.

A gorgeous plant with flowers of every variety of hue, and highly prized.—Mexico.

ELOQUENCE AND DIGNITY.

Before the Roman conqueror she stood,
In all the dignity of womanhood,
When fondly pleading, on her mission high,
For all she loves on earth, when doomed to die.
The conq’ror, conquered by her higher sway,
Beheld her melt in tears of love away—
As when the vestal of the Holy’s sene
Doth bend her sacred form, and stoop to reign.
In eloquence, that seemed to be of Heav’n
She plead in tears; and all she asked was given.

James S. Aylward.
DEW PLANT.

*Mesembryanthemum Lucidum,*—Class 12, Order 2.

A bright glossy, succulent leaved plant, with small crimson blossoms.—Cape of Good Hope.

SERENADE.

Oh wake thee, lady, wake—
The stars are on the sea,
And the holy torches burn
But for thee, love, for thee!
Oh wake thee, lady, wake—
In the days sweet prime
Other voices whisper thee,
Winning tones from thine.

But at night, but at night,
Wake for me, wake for me,
When the burning stars are bright,
On the quiet sea,
When the moon is softly beaming,
And I come to thee,
And the jessamine buds are gleaming
Wake thee, love, for me.
DRAGON PLANT.

*Arum Dracontium,*—Class 21, Order 7.

A grotesque blossom, with a long pointed body protruding from its centre, like a serpent's tongue.—N. America.

A SNARE.

Pray thee maiden, hear him not!
Take thou warning by my lot;
Read my scroll, and mark thou all
I can tell thee of thy thrall.
Thou hast owned thy youthful breast,
Treasures its most dangerous guest;
Thou hast owned that love is there;
Though no features he may wear,
Such, as would a saint deceive,
Win a skeptic to believe,—
Only for a time that brow,
Will seem what 'tis seeming now.

*L. E. Landon.*
EVERGREEN.

*Lycopodium sp.*—Class 24, Order 3.

Trailing plants, in woods, keeping green all the year.

POVERTY AND WORTH.

It grew not, in that golden clime
Where painted birds in bowers as gay,
Their notes on tropic breezes chime,
While nature keeps her holiday.

'Neath northern skies, its leaflets first
Expanded to the wooing air,
And in the lonely wild-wood nurst,
It learned the northern blasts to bear.

Transplanted from its simple home,
By rocky dell or wind-swept hill,
Like birds in stranger climes that roam,
And keep their native wood-notes still.

Still in its modest verdure drest
It lives unchanged with change of scene,
An emblem of its wearer's breast
Of truth and purity within.
EVERLASTING.

_Gnaphalium,_—Class 19, Order 2.

Dry pearly-headed, blossoming plants, growing wild in the fields; flowers unfading.

I THINK OF THEE.

I think of thee, when evening's ray
Is glancing o'er the sea,
When gentle twilight shadows play
On mountain, vale, and tree.
That sweet fair form and cheek of rose,
Those lips with fragrance wet;
All, all thy joyous youth disclose—
Maiden, I see thee yet.

I think of thee, when moonbeams rest,
Upon each hill and stream,
When wild deep thoughts within my breast
Of fame and glory dream:
Thy form is near me in each flight
That hope and thought pursue;
For what were fame and glory bright
Unless thou shar'dst them too.
THE FLORAL GIFT. 45

ELM.

_Ulmus sp._—Class 5, Order 2.

The finest of all our ornamental trees, native of Europe and America,

DIGNITY AND GRACE.

She walks in beauty like the night
Of cloudless climes and starry skies;
And all that's best of dark and bright
Meets in her aspect and her eyes;
Thus mellowed to that tender light
Which Heaven to gaudy day denies.

One shade the more, one ray the less,
Had half impaired the nameless grace
Which waves in every raven tress,
Or softly lightens o'er her face.
Where thoughts serenely-sweet express,
How pure, how dear their dwelling place,

_Byron._
THE FLORAL GIFT.

FERN

Polypodium Vulgare,—Class 24, Order 1.

A dwarfish shrub, growing in crevices of shady rocks, and bearing its seeds on its leaf; North America.

FASCINATION.

There's not a waste, there's not a gloom,
But has its sunny spot,
And hours 'mid saddest life may bloom
Too sweet to be forgot:
Such was that hour, so calm, so bright,
Which first revealed her to my sight.

I've dwelt, proud Thames, amid thybowers—
Glad Rhine, I've trod thy strand—
I've gazed on the gems and fairest flowers
Of many a distant land,—
Have gazed on the gentle, the wise, and the fair.

But on none—no not one—that with her might compare!
FLOWERING REED.

*Canna Indica,*—Class 1, Order 1.

A tropical plant, with broad leaves, and a spike of scarlet flowers; East Indies.

CONFIDENCE IN HEAVEN.

When memory paints with pencil blue,
The scenes where youth delighted roved,
She throws o'er none so sweet a hue
As robes the home of her I loved.

Each tree, each flower that flourished there,
In former beauty seems to wave;
I seem to breathe my native air,
'Mid friends who're sleeping in the grave.

But soon their shades of joy depart,
And present sorrows start to view—
Memory, like hope, still mocks the heart
With visions sweet—but fleeting too.

But faith points out yon radiant Heaven,
And bids the mourner not despair,
Whispering, afflictions are but given,
Like angel-wings, to waft us there!
THE FLORAL GIFT.

FUSCHIA.

*Fuschia Coccinea,*—Class 8, Order 1.

A small shrubby plant, with crimson and purple blossoms; resembling a pendent ear-ring; Chili.

HUMBLE LOVE.

Fair lady, though low is our cot in the vale,
Thy person is safe and secure
No fear that the world will your quiet assail
The nobler will ne'er harm the poor:
Here truth and contentment will go hand in hand.
And health will our pleasures increase
And though we can boast not of riches or land
Our cot is the cottage of Peace.

Fair lady, then come to our cot in the vale,
Where innocence holds its retreat
Where the sweet little chorister carols his tale
And the woodbine secures you from heat.
Though mansions of power surrounded by wealth
The pride of the great may increase,
The humble thatched roof is the dwelling of health,
And our cot, is the cottage of peace.
THE FLORAL GIFT.

FORGET ME NOT.

*Myosotis Scorpioides,*—Class 5, Order 6.

A delicate pale-blue flower.—England.

TRUE LOVE.

Let me not to the marriage of true minds
Admit impediments. *Love is not love*
Which alters when it alteration finds,
Or bends with the remover to remove;
O no! it is an ever fixed mark,
That looks on tempests and is never shaken;
It is the star to every wandering bark,
Whose worth's unknown, although his hight
be taken.
Love's not time's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks
Within his bending sickle's compass come;
Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks,
But bears it out e'en to the edge of doom.
If this be error and upon me proved,
I never writ, nor no man ever loved.

Shakspeare.
FOX GLOVE.

_Digitalis Pupurea,_—Class 14, Order 2.

A tall, graceful plant, with very long stems, which are covered with purple or white flowers.—Great Britain.

_I AM AMBITIOUS ONLY FOR YOU._

Not for myself alone do I desire
To reach the glorious heights of far-off fame:—
'Tis love of thee—which prompts me to aspire
And kindles in my heart, ambition's flame.

Not for myself alone would I expend
Long years in study and in painful thought,
But for the hope that ere my life shall end
Thou wilt rejoice to share my better lot.

For nought to me, is fame,—and I could be
Content to walk through life, unsought, unknown,
But heaven for brighter things has destined thee—
And for thy sake I seek fame's laurel crown.

_T. Drew._
FLAX FLOWER.

Linium Usitatissimum,—Class 5, Order 5.

A well-known plant, with beautiful flowers.—Great Britain.

DOMESTIC INDUSTRY.

The gay belle of fashion may boast of excelling,
In waltz or cotillon—at whist or quadrille;
And seek admiration by vauntily telling
Of drawing, and painting, and musical skill:
But give me the fair one, in country or city,
Whose home and its duties are dear to her heart,
Who cheerfully warbles some rustic ditty,
While plying the needle with exquisite art.

Samuel Woodworth.
GILLIFLOWER.

Mathiola Incana,—Class 15, Order 1.

Fragrant flowers of various colors, greatly improved by cultivation.—England.

BONDS OF AFFECTION.

What I most prize in woman
Is her affection—not her intellect.
Compare me with the great men of the earth,
What am I? Why, a pigmy among giants!
But if thou lovest—mark me, I say lovest—
The greatest of thy sex excels thee not!
The world of affection is Thy world,
Not that of man's ambition. In that stillness
Which most becomes a woman—calm and holy—
Love sitteth by the fireside of the heart
Feeding its flame. The element of fire
Is pure, it cannot change its nature,
But burns as brightly in a gipsy camp
As in a palace hall.

Longfellow.
GARDEN MARIGOLD.

Calendula Officinalis,—Class 19, Order 4.

A yellow flower, among the ancients it was sacred to Venus.

SACRED AFFECTION.

Oh, in the varied scenes of life,  
Is there a joy so sweet,  
As when amid its busy strife  
Congenial spirits meet.  
Feelings and thoughts, a fairy band  
Long hid from mortal sight,  
Then start, to meet the master hand,  
That calls them into light.

When, turning o'er some gifted page,  
How fondly do we pause  
That dear companion to engage  
In answering applause;  
And when we list to music's sigh,  
How sweet at every tone,  
To read within another's eye,  
The rapture of our own.
THE FLORAL GIFT.

GERANIUM, OAK-LEAF.

P. Quercifolium,—Class 1, Order 2.

Umbels sub-many flowered.—Flowers, pale blue.

TRUE FRIENDSHIP.

The storm cloud comes o'er the autumn sky,
And the flowrets fair, in their beauty die,
But friendship true is an evergreen,
That decayeth not, 'neath a sky serene.

It blooms a plant, in the better land,
Where the trees of light in their glory stand,
And deathless still shall its beauties seem
Till its fruit be love, in the Great Supreme.

James S. Aylward.
GERANIUM, MOURNING.

*Pelargonium sp.*—Class 16, Order 2.

Superb green-house plants.—Cape of Good Hope.

**DESPONDENCY.**

Alas, how bitter are the wrongs of love! Life has no other sorrow so acute: For love is made of every fine emotion, Of generous impulses, and noble thoughts; It looketh to the stars, and dreams of heaven; It nestles 'mid the flowers, and sweetens earth. Love is aspiring, yet is humble too: It doth exalt another o'er itself, With sweet heart homage, which delights to raise That which it worships; yet is fain to win The idol to its lone and lowly home Of deep affection. 'Tis an utter wreck, When such hopes perish. From that moment, life Has in its depths a well of bitterness, To which there is no healing.

*L. E. Landon.*
GERANIUM, SCARLET.

_Pelargonium Acerifolium,—Class 16, Order 2._

Another variety of the same species, leaves serrated, flowers white.

TRANQUILLITY OF MIND.

Mine be the joy which gleams around
The hearth where pure affections dwell—
Where love enrobed in smiles is found,
And wraps the spirit with its spell.
I would not seek excitement's whirl,
Where pleasure wears her tinsel crown,
And passion's billows upward curl,
'Neath hatred's darkly gathering frown.

Let others seek, in wealth, or fame,
A splendid path, whereon to tread—
I'd rather wear a lowlier name,
With love's enchantment's round it shed.
Fame's but a light to gild the grave,
And wealth can never calm the breast;
But love, a halcyon on life's wave,
Hath power to soothe its strifes to rest

Shrieve.
GERANIUM, ROSE.

_Pelargonium Capitatum._—Class 16, Order 2.

Flowers rose scented, and colored; very fragrant.

—I PREFER THEE TO ALL OTHERS.

The sportive sylphs that course the air,
Unseen, on wings that twilight weaves,
Around the opening rose repair,
And breathe sweet incense on its leaves.

They gather gems with sunbeams bright,
From floating clouds and falling showers—
They rob Aurora's locks of light,
To grace their own fair queen of flowers.

Thus, thus adorned, the speaking rose,
Becomes a token fit to tell,
Of things that words can ne'er disclose,
And nought but this reveal so well.

Then take my flower, and let its leaves
Beside thy heart be cherished near,
While that confiding heart receives
The thought it whispered to thine ear.

_S. G. Goodrich._
GOLDEN ROD.

Solidago Speciosa,—Class 19, Order 2.

A wild flower, found throughout the United States; blossoms, bright yellow.

ENCOURAGEMENT.

As the tears of the even,
Illumined at day,
By the sweet light of heaven,
Seem gems on each spray;
So gladness to-morrow,
Shall shine on thy brow,
The more bright for the sorrow
That darkens it now.

Yet, if fortune, believe me,
Have evil in store,
Though each other deceive thee,
I'll love thee the more.
As ivy leaves cluster
More greenly and fair,
When winter winds bluster
Round trees that are bare.

William Leggett.
HAWTHORN.

Crataegus Oxycomtha,—Class 12, Order 1.

Stout, spiny shrubs, with heads of elegant white or rosy, blossoms, sometimes double.—England.

HOPE.

Hope on!
Even when thy heaven is clouded,
Seest thou not,
Where the dark night is shrouded,
Stars peep out?
Though they are hidden, still they shine—
Soon shalt thou see their light divine.

Hope on—
Often the dark shadow falleth
Over thy soul!—
O'er thee the cloud that appalleth—
Often doth roll:—
Yet but remember, light must be,
Else were the shadow unseen by thee!

Duganne.
HEATH.

_Erica sp._—Class 8, Order 1.

Low straggling shrubs, with delicate flowers, and mostly natives of the Cape of Good Hope.

SOLITUDE.

I love thee, solitude! within the vales,
Or on the hill-tops, where no noisy feet
Of men intrude, and where the very gales
Play soberly, amid the leaves they greet!
No sounds abroad but those
Which nature, gives the ear—
The rivulet that flows
Noiseless, almost, and clear—
The hum of bees, the woodland flowers among,
And mated birds, that chirp their loving song.
HAZEL.

*Corylus Americana,*—Class 21, Order 8.

A slender North American shrub, blossoming very early.

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RECONCILIATION.

There's gladness now in every thing,
   And beauty over all,
For every where comes on with spring,
   A charm which cannot pall!

The friends I once condemned, are now
   Affectionate and true;
I wept a pledged one's broken vow—
   But he proves faithful too.

And now there is a happiness
   In every thing I see,
Which bids my soul rise up and bless
   The God who blesses me.

*Mrs. Dinnies.*
HELLEBORE.

*Helleborus Niger,*—Class 13, Order 4.

A plant first introduced from the south of Europe; bears a greenish-colored flower.

CALUMNY.

When scandal, breathed in dire discordant sounds,
Wounds all it strikes, and poisons all it wounds
In pity's healing balm, the tongue should dip,
Or silence with the finger seal the lip.
Why fill the feeling breast with pain and wo!
Steal the best treasures, Heaven can here bestow;
Why rob the Christian of his spotless fame?
And by detraction blight the purest name?
'Teach me, O God! to drop a pitying tear,
And to their faults be kind, but not severe;
Look with composure on the faults you see,
May Heaven the same compassion show to me.
HOLLY.

Ilex Opaca,—Class 4, Order 3.

A dark green-leaved tree, bearing white flowers and scarlet berries.—North America and Europe.

DOMESTIC HAPPINESS.

The dearest boon from Heaven above
Is bliss which brightly hallows home;
'Tis sunlight, to the world of love,
And life's pure wine, without its foam.
There is a sympathy of heart,
Which consecrates the social shrine—
Robs grief of gloom, and doth impart
A joy, to gladness all divine.

It glances from the kindling eye,
Which o'er affliction sleepless tends;
It gives deep pathos to the sigh,
Which anguish from the bosom rends;
It plays around the smiling lip,
When love bestows the greeting kiss,
And sparkles in the cup we sip,
Round the domestic board of bliss.

Shrieve.
THE FLORAL GIFT.

HONEYSUCKLE.

*Caprifolium Sempervirens,*—Class 3, Order 1.

A beautiful climbing plant, with scarlet blossoms, very fragrant.—North America

SPIRIT VISION.

In the lone and silent midnight,
When the stars are glancing out,
One by one, like holy beacons,
Mid the darkened sky of doubt—
Then I feel within my spirit,
Breathings of a purer life—
Voices of an inward music,
Calming every thought of strife.

Light breaks in upon my chamber,
Light that springeth not in earth—
Soft and sweet come many whispers—
Not in fancy have they birth—
And around me, mute and voiceless,
Forms of more than mortal light,
Move with footsteps soft and noiseless—
Fix on me their glances bright.

Duganne.
THE FLORAL GIFT.

HONESTY.

_Lunaria Biennis,_—Class 15, Order I.

A garden plant, with spikes of purple flowers, blooming early in the spring.—Germany.

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HONESTY.

What constitutes the true nobility? Not wealth, nor name, nor outward pomp, nor power; Fools have them all; and vicious men may be The idols and the pageants of an hour, But 'tis to have a true and honest heart, Above all meanness, and above all crime, And act the right and honorable part, In every circumstance of place, and time, He, who is thus, from God his patent takes, His Maker formed him, the true nobleman; Whate'er is low, and vicious he forsakes, And acts on rectitude's unchanging plan, Things change around him; changes touch not him; The star, that guides his path, fails not, nor waxes dim.
HELIOTROPE.

Heliotropium Peruvianum,—Class 5, Order 1.

Exquisitely scented, pale purpel flowers.—Peru.

DEVOTION.

She rose from her untroubled sleep,
And put aside her dark brown hair,
And in a tone, as low and deep
As love's first whisper, breathed a prayer.
O God! if souls unsoiled as these,
Need daily mercy, at thy shrine,
If she, upon her bended knees,
Our loveliest, and our purest one,
She, with a face so clear and bright,
We deem her, some stray child of light,
If she, with those soft eyes in tears,
Day after day, in her first years,
Must kneel and pray for grace from thee,
What far—far deeper need have we!
How hardly if she win not Heaven,
Will our wild errors be forgiven.

J. G. Whitier.
HOUSTONIA.

Houstonia Caerulea.—Class 4, Order 1.

A little blue flower, common all over the hills of New England, blossoming early in May.

CONTENTS.

The swan upon the moonlit lake,
May plume its silver wing;
The wild bird, in the silent brake,
A mournful chaunt may sing.

The maiden, in her father's hall,
May trill some olden lay;
Yet, shepherd-boy, in cottage wall,
Can pipe as well as they.

Give me the life the shepherd leads;
I'd never ask for more
Than the breezy mountain-path he treads,
Sweet rest, when toil is o'er;—

Fresh waters, from affection's well,
With health's unfading beam;
And fountain hearts, with wine to swell,
In one cool, gushing stream.
THE FLORAL GIFT.

HOLLYHOCK.

Althea Rosa,—Class 16, Order 7.

A very tall, conspicuous garden ornament, originally from China.

AMBITION.

Is there, for honest poverty,
    That hangs his head, and a' that;
The coward-slave, we pass him by,
    We dare be poor for a' that;
For a' that, and a' that.

Our toil's obscure, and a' that,
The rank is but the guinea's stamp
    The man's the gowd for a' that.

Then let us pray that come it may,
    As come it will for a' that,
That sense and worth, o'er a' the earth,
    May bear the gree, and a' that.
For a' that, and a' that,
    It's coming yet for a' that,
That man to man, the world o'er,
    Shall brothers be for a' that.

Burns.
ICE PLANT.

_Mesembryanthemum Crystallinum._—Class 12, Order 2.

A singular flat spreading succulent, with glandular leaves and stems, which sparkle like bits of ice—Greece.

—YOUR LOOKS FREEZE ME.—

As a beam o'er the face of the waters may glow,
While the tide runs in darkness and coldness below,
So the cheek may be tinged with a warm sunny smile,
Though the cold heart to ruin runs darkly the while.

Oh! this thought in the midst of enjoyment will stay
Like a dead, leafless branch in the summer's bright ray,
The beams of the warm sun play round it in vain,
It may smile in his light, but it blooms not again.

Moore.
THE FLORAL GIFT.

INDIAN CRESS.

_Tropolum Majus,—Class 8, Order 1._

A showy orange blossoming vine.—Peru.

RESIGNATION.

Oh! we have met—again thine eye
Has poured its radiance on my heart;
Again thy voice's melody
Has bid each trembling fibre start.

But the presumptuous hope was vain,
By fond delusive fancy taught,
That absent, I could give thee pain;
Or present, claim one tender thought.

Farewell to fancy's glittering dream,
For thee I strike the lyre no more—
Farewell the dear enchanting theme—
'Tis past—the reign of hope is o'er.

No more shall these thy peace invade,
Silent—alone—"I'll muse on thee:
Till on my voice thy name shall fade,
And death's last struggle set me free."
IVY.

*Hedera Helix,*—Class 3, Order 1.

Tall climbing vines, covering trees and old walls, bearing green flowers.

**CLING TO ME.**

'Tis sweet, beloved, to have thee nigh,
In pleasant converse, thus with me,
For while these social moments fly,
I feel my heart still clings to thee.
Yes, clings to thee with stronger ties
Than e'er I felt or knew before,
As day by day some charm supplies
That makes me bless thee more and more.

Thou r't dear to me through all of time,
And in that hour when life takes wing,
The thought serene—the hope sublime—
Departing, still to thee shall cling,
But should thou, love, first sink to sleep,
And light my worldly path no more,
My soul shall wait and watch and weep,
And cling to thee, though gone before.

*Thomas G. Spear.*
Japonica Camellia.

Camellia sp.—Class 16, Order 7.

A magnificent evergreen plant, with single or double crimson, red, pink or white blossoms.—Japan.

My destiny is in your hands.

Leave me not, thou brightest one—
   All is joy when thou art near—
Thou canst teach my soul to shun
   Paths of gloom and thoughts of fear.

I am like the cloud of night,
   Clothed in gloom and mystery—
Thou the beaming morning light,
   Causing all its gloom to flee.

I am like the airy kite,
   Soaring in the sky above—
Guided in my lofty flight,
   By the thread of my sweet love.

Ah! should fate the chord divide
   That connects my heart with thine—
Wavering, then, without a guide,
   Darkness and despair are mine.

Duganne.
KING CUP.

*Ranunculus Bulbosus,*—Class 13, Order 4.

A gold colored flower, growing double under cultivation, found in Europe and North America.

I WISH I WAS RICH.

O knew I the spell of gold,
I would never poison a fresh young heart,
With the taint of customs old,
I would bind no wreath to my forehead free,
In whose shadows a thought might die,
Nor drink, from the cup of revelry,
The ruin my gold would buy.
But I'd break the fetters of eare-worn things,
And be spirit and fancy free;
My mind should go, where it longs to go,
And the limitless wind outflee.
I'd climb to to the eyries of eagle men,
Till the stars became a scroll,
And pour right on, like the even sea,
In the strength of a governed soul.

*Willis.*
LABURNUM.

Cytisus Laburnum,—Class 17, Order 4

A slender shrub, with drooping branches of yellow blossoms, looking like necklaces of gold.—Switzerland.

PENSIVE BEAUTY.

Art thou not near me, with thy earnest eyes,
That weep forth sympathy!—thy holy brow,
Whereon such sweet imaginings do rise:
Art thou not near me, when I call thee now,
Maid of my childhood's vow!

Even like an angel, smiling 'mid the storm,
Wert thou amid the darkness of my woes—
Thy pure thoughts clustering around thy form,
Like seraph garments, whiter than the snows
Which the wild sea upthrows.

Now I behold thee, with thy sorrowing smile,
And thy deep soul uplooking from thy face,
While sweetly crost upon thy breast the while,
Thy white hands do thy holy heart embrace,
In its calm dwelling-place!

Duganne.
LADYS SLIPPER.

_Cypripodium Acante,_—Class 20, Order 2.

An humble plant, with two large leaves only, and a large pink blossom.—New England.

CAPRICIOUS BEAUTY.

Now, out upon this smiling,
No smile shall meet his sight;
And a word of gay reviling
Is all he'll hear to night,
For he'll hold my smiles too lightly,
If he always sees me smile;
He'll think they shine more brightly,
When I have frowned awhile.

'Tis not kindness keeps a lover,
He must feel the chain he wears;
All the sweet enchantment's over,
When he has no anxious eares.
The heart would seem too common,
If he thought that heart his own;
Ah! the empire of a woman
Is still in the unknown.

_L. E. Landon._
LARKSPUR.

*Delphinium Ajacis,*—Class 13, Order 2.

A beautiful garden plant, with rosy, white, blue, or purple blossoms in dense-spikes.—Levant.

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LEVITY.

Why should we grieve when trouble lowers,
And steep our days in wo?
Ah, rather gaily pass life’s hours,
In pleasures as they flow!
Oh not one tear, shall dim my eye,
Though life be fraught with pain!
I’ll bid the past, a kind “ Good bye!”
And try my luck again!

I’ll court dame Fortune’s soft caress,
Each flattering lure display;
And if my votive prayer she bless,
I’ll dance life’s hours away.
But if she do not smile on me,
And all my prayers are vain—
I’ll laugh, and quaff, in merry glee,
And—try my luck again!

H. F. Harrington.
LAUREL.

\textit{Kalmia Latifolia},—Class 10, Order 1.

A large evergreen shrub, bearing heads of rose-colored flowers.----North America.

GLORY.

The soul may look with fervent hope,
To worlds of future bliss;
But oh, how saddening to the heart
To be forgot in this!

Could we not view the darksome grave,
With calmer, steadier eye,
If conscious that a world’s regret,
Would seek us where we lie?

Who would not brave a life of tears
To win an honored name?
One sweet, and heart-awakening tone,
From the silver trump of fame?

\textit{Margaret M. Davidson}. 
LILAC.

*Syringa Vulgaris,*—Class 2, Order 1.

A beautiful shrub, flowers purple, or white, and very fragrant.---Persia.

FORSAKEN.

Why comes he not? the lone and weary days
Pass gloomily when he is gone
And still from me he lingering stays,
From me, his own fond, plighted one,
Why comes he not? my heart is all his own.

The orient tinge, shed by the morning sun,
Is not more rich, in rosy light,
Than were my cheeks, when first he won
The young fresh heart, that made them bright:
Why comes he not, to witness their sad blight?
LILY, WHITE.

Lilium Candidum,—Class 6, Order 1.

A stately plant, with large, scented, white flowers; from the Levant.

PURITY.

Without a stain the maiden lived,
Unblemished, pure and mild—
A woman grown, she was as sweet,
And simple as a child;
I loved her for her gentleness,
Her smiles, and winning ways,
And for a virtue in her heart,
Above a poet’s praise.

Boon nature lavished charms on her,
Such charms as she bestows
Upon those seraphs of the soil,
The lily and the rose;
The soft expression of her eyes
Came surely from above—
It seemed to me a blended glance,
Of purity and love.

Park Benjamin.
LETTUCE.

*Lactuca Sativa,—Class 19, Order 1.*

A well-known garden esculent.

*COLD-HEARTED.*

Ere I knew the cruel maiden,
Tranquil was my artless breast—
Night ne'er came, with sorrow laden,
Love ne'er broke my peaceful rest.

Love for thee my soul hath spoken,
At thy shrine hath bent me low;
But my hopes are rudely broken,
By thy cruel heartless blow;

Once to thee my faith was plighted,
And my heart was fond and true
Now my deep devotion slighted,
Brands thee for a traitor foe.
LUPINE.

*Lupinus Hirsutus.*—Class 17, Order 4.

A plant with rose-colored, or blue flowers, and elegant leaves.—South of Europe.

DEJECTION.

A weary time is ours, my love,
A weary time is ours;
For lost to us are pleasure's smiles,
And withered are its flowers:
The ray that cheered our youthful hearts,
Hath vanished from our sight,
And hope's refulgent-beaming day,
Hath faded into night.

How joyous, in our early youth,
Did all these scenes appear!
And what hath called to manhood's eye,
Thé bright, yet mournful tear?
Oh, what hath called? go ask the heart,
Whieh, torn by grief and shame,
Will answer, joy is but a spell,
That passeth as it came.
MALLOW.

Malva Crispa,—Class 16, Order 7.

A tall plant, cultivated for its singular foliage.—Syria.

GOOD AND KIND.

A little word, in kindness spoken,
A motion, or a tear,
Has often healed the heart that's broken,
And made a friend sincere.

A word—a look—has crushed to earth,
Full many a budding flower,
Which, had a smile but owned its birth,
Would bless life's darkest hour.

Then deem it not an idle thing,
A pleasant word to speak:
The face you wear, the thoughts you bring,
A heart may heal or break.
THE FLORAL GIFT.

MA P L E.
Acer sp.—Class 23, Order 2.

Useful and beautiful trees, of the temperate zone, many varieties, some of which produce beautiful flowers.

RESERVE.

I seek thee not, when mirth is high,
When homage beams from every eye,
And all proclaim thee fair.
In hours like these I do not move,
Around thee with light words of love,—
I feel thou art too dear.

I seek thee not, amid the throng,
Who fascinate with voice and song,
And kneel before thee there.
Oh no, I flatter not, nor vow,
When others kneel, when others bow—
I feel thou art too dear.

Mrs. Daponte.
THE FLORAL GIFT.

MAIZE.

Zea Mays,—Class 21, Order 3.

Better known as Indian corn, a native of tropical America.

RICHES.

Think ye to fetter love with gold?  
Ah no, no!
With brow of care, and features old?  
With pulseless veins, and bosom cold?  
Ah no, no!
Enchain the star,  
That gleams afar,
Withhold the breezes from the tree;  
Forbid the heart,  
To act its part.
Then hope with gold to fetter me.

Mrs. Stephens.
MONKSHOOD.

*Aconitum Napellus,*—Class 13, Order 2.

A handsome but poisonous plant, with dark-blue blossoms, from Europe.

DECEIT.

You give your cheeks a rosy stain,  
With washes die your hair,  
But paint and washes both are vain,  
To give a youthful air.

Those wrinkles mock your daily toil,  
No labor will efface 'em,  
You wear a mask of smoothest oil,  
Yet still with ease we trace 'em.

An art so fruitless, then, forsake,  
Which though you much excell in,  
You never can contrive to make,  
Old Hecuba young Helen.

*Cowper.*
THE FLORAL GIFT.

MIMOSA.

Mimosa Pudica,—Class 23, Order I.

A very tender annual, whose leaves shrink at the slightest touch—Brazil.

SENSITIVENESS.

She dwells in her ideal dreams,  
A spirit pure and high;  
And paradise is caught in gleams,  
From her uplifted eye!

She sees in every plant a sign,  
That points to things above;  
Of earth, yet more than half divine  
’T were Heaven to win her love.
Moss.

Musci sp. — Class 24, Order 5

Delicate and very humble plants, found almost everywhere; the most beautiful growing in shady woods.

Maternal Love.

What shall I bring thee, mother, mine—
What shall I bring to thee?
Shall I bring thee jewels that burn and shine
In the depths of the shadowy sea?
Shall I bring thee the garland a hero wears,
By the wondering world entwined,
Whose leaves can cover a thousand cares,
And smile o'er a clouded mind?

What are jewels, my boy, to me?
Thou art the gem I prize!
And the richest spot, on that fearful sea,
Will be where thy vessel flies.
Bring me that innocent brow, my boy,
Bring me the shadowless eye—
Bring me the tone of tender joy,
That breathes in thy last "Good bye"
MISLETOE.

Viscum Album,—Class 22, Order 4.

Parasitic plants, deriving nourishment from the sap of trees on which they grow—Europe and the United States.

OBSTACLES TO BE OVERCOME.

There are hearts like the ivy, though all be decayed,
That seem to twine fondly, in sunshine and shade,
No leaves droop in sadness—still gaily they spread,
Undimmed 'midst the blighted, and lonely, and dead;
But the Misletoe clings to the oak not in part,
But with leaves closely round it—the root in its heart,
Exists but to twine it, imbibe the same dew,
Or to fall with its lov'd oak, and perish there too.
Moss Rose.

Rosa Muscosa,—Class 12, Order 3.

A most beautiful variety of rose, with a glandular calyx, as if covered with moss.—South of Europe.

Olunguous Love.

The rose upon my lip is pressed,
What late was pressed to thine,
And perfume rises to its breast,
Like incense from a shrine;
So when the bul-bul’s song at even
Is heard, her bower above,
The rose’s passion, forth is given,
Like timid woman’s love.

The flower with secret love is rife,
That forth in perfume flies,
So thy sweet spirit wakes to life,
When love looks from thine eyes:
Both flowers are shrined within my heart,
And time shall never see
The hour my memory shall depart
From that sweet rose and thee.

O. G. Warren.
MOUSE EAR.

Gnaphalium, Plantaforiensis—Class 19, Order 2.

One of the earliest spring plants of New England; found in sunny pastures.

FORGET ME NOT.

There is a flower, a lovely flower,
Tinged deep with Faith's unchanging hue;
Pure as the ether in its hour
Of loveliest and serenest blue.
The streamlet's gentle side it seeks,
The silent fount, the shaded grot,
And sweetly to the heart it speaks,
Forget me not! Forget me not!

Mild as the azure of thine eyes,
Soft as the halo-beam above,
In tender whispers still it sighs,
Forget me not! my life, my love!
Here, where thy last steps turned away,
Wet eyes shall watch the sacred spot,
And this sweet flower be heard to say,
Forget! Ah no! Forget me not!
MYRTLE.

Myrtus Communis,—Class 12, Order 1.

Favorite shrubs of parlor cultivation, with large white blossoms.—South of Europe.

LOVE IN ABSENCE.

I see thee still—though far away,
From my young vision now,
I gaze upon thine eyes' sweet ray,
Thy fair and lofty brow:
I hear thy voice of melting power,
Those tones of holy thrill;
In fancies of the midnight hour,
I dream I see thee still!

I know how sadly vain it is,
To cherish thoughts like these;
Yet lone hearts sometimes dream of bliss,
'Mid all their miseries.
And in my lonely hours, alas!
When deepest woes are mine,
Strange flitting thoughts will often pass,
And point to smiles of thine!

S. E. Southerland.
MAGNOLIA.

Magnolia Glauca,—Class 13, Order 13.

A beautiful tree of many varieties; large white or cream-colored flowers.---United States and China.

LOVE OF NATURE.

I can find comfort in the words and looks
Of simple hearts and gentle souls; and I
Can find companionship in ancient books,
When lonely on the grassy hills I lie,
Under the shadow of the tranquil sky;
I can find music in the rushing brooks,
Or in the songs which dwell among the trees,
And come in snatches in the evening breeze,
I can find treasure in the leafy showers,
Which in the merry autumn time will fall;
And I can find strong love in buds and flowers,
And beauty in the moonlight's silent hours.
There's nothing nature gives can fail to please,
For there's a common joy pervading all.
MIGNONETTE.

Reseda Odorata,—Class 11, Order 3.

A very fragrant Annual from Egypt.

MORAL AND MENTAL BEAUTY.

Beauty consists not in the sparkling eye,
The damask cheek and lip, or forehead high;
Not in the graceful form, or glistening hair,
Or melody of voice! ah no! not there.
But in the soul, which every glance displays,
Basking forever in affection's rays,—
Speaking in love's soft tones, with sunlit smile,
Which can an aching heart from wo beguile!
It dwellcth there in majesty serene,
Sweeter than music's voice, or seraph's dream.

Mrs. H. J. Woodman.
NIGHTSHADE.

*Solanum Nigrum,*—Class 5, Order 1.

A creeping plant, with purple flowers, and bright red berries, growing by roadsides.—North America.

DARK THOUGHTS.

Ah, tell me not that memory,
Sheds gladness o'er the past,
What is recall'd by faded flowers,
Save that they did not last?
Look back upon your hours of youth—
What were your early years,
But scenes of childish cares and griefs?
And say not childish tears
Were nothing; at that time they were,
More than the young heart well could bear.

Go on to riper years, and look
Upon your sunny spring;
And from the wrecks of former years,
What will your memory bring!—
Affections wasted, pleasures fled,
And hopes now numbered with the dead!
NARCISSUS.

*Narcissus Poeticus,*—Class 6, Order 1.

A beautiful white flower, connected with heathen mythology.—South of Europe.

UNCERTAINTY.

Ask me not, love, what may be in my heart,
As gazing on thee, sudden tear-drops start;
When only joy should come where'er thou art.

The human heart is compassed with fears;
And joy is tremulous, for it enspheres
An earth-born star, which melts away in tears.

I am too happy for a careless mirth—
Hence anxious thoughts, and sorrowful, have birth:
Who looks from heaven is half-returned to earth.

Hence do I tremble in my happiness;
Hurried and dun the unknown hours press:
I question of a past, I dare not guess.

*L. E. Landon.*
THE FLORAL GIFT.

NIGHT-BLOOMING CEREUS.

_Cactus Grandiflorus,—Class 12, Order 1._

_A tropical plant, whose large vanilla-scented flowers expand at evening, and close at the approach of day._

TRANSIENT BEAUTY.

'Tis sad to see a fairy bark upon the calm blue sea—
With the gentle breeze of the summer breath careering wild and free—
In all the glow of her bounding pride, on the soft and sunny wave,
Go swiftly down in the flashing tide, to find an ocean grave.

And Oh! 'tis sad, in the flush of youth, when the world is bright and fair,
And the merry laugh of the joyous throng rings sweet on the silver air;—
When the budding hopes of the bounding heart are bursting into bloom,
By the might of death's unerring shaft, to be struck to the silent tomb.
THE FLORAL GIFT.

OAK.

Quercus sp.—Class 21, Order 8.

Hardy and noble trees, mostly of northern climates.

HOSPITALITY.

'Tis a little thing
To give a cup of water; yet its draught,
Of cool refreshment, drained by fevered lips,
May give a shock of pleasure to the frame
More exquisite than when nectarous juice
Renews the life of joy, in happiest hours.
It is a little thing to speak a phrase,
Of common comfort, which by daily use
Has almost lost its sense; yet on the ear
Of him who thought to die unmourn'd 'twill fall
Like choicest music.

Sheridan Knowles.
THE FLORAL GIFT.

ORANGE FLOWER.

Citrus Aurantium,—Class 18, Order 2.

The blossom of a well-known fruit of the Tropics.

VIRGIN PURITY.

Oh take her, but be faithful still,
And may the bridal vow
Be sacred held in after years,
And warmly breathed as now.
Remember, 'tis no common tie
That binds her youthful heart;
'Tis one that only truth should move,
And only falsehood part.

Her lot in life is fixed with thine,
In good and ill to share—
And well I know 'twill be her pride,
To soothe each sorrow there.
Then take her, and may fleeting time
Mark only joys increase,
And may your days glide calmly on
In happiness and peace.

Charles Jeffries.
The Floral Gift.

Ox Eye.

*Bupthalmum*.—Class 19, Order 2.

A tropical genus, of more than twenty species.

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**Patience.**

Hast thou one heart that loves thee,
"In this dark world of care,"
Whose gentle smile approves thee?
Yield not to dark despair.

One flower, whose fragrant blossom
Blooms but for thee alone,
One fond confiding bosom,
Whose love is all thine own?

Thou hast one tie to bind thee,
"In this dark world of care,"
O, let not sorrow blind thee—
Yield not to dark despair!
THE FLORAL GIFT.

OATS.

_Avena Sativa,_—Class 3, Order 2.

Too well known to need description.

MUSIC.

List, list! how sweetly on the night-air floats This music, with a soft and thrilling sound, Breathing the sweetest melody around, And waking in each bosom kindred notes, Now, with a martial sound it strikes the ear, And rouses dreams of fame in every breast; Now tones of softness lull such dreams to rest, Calming each passion—soothing every fear. Thine, Music! is the power divine, to raise And chasten, with thy gentle charm, the soul; Thine is the language meet for heaven's praise Thine accents bless the earth from pole to pole: And ever to my heart thou'lt welcome be, And though to passion dead, 'twill ne'er be so to thee!

_Duganne._
PANSY.

*Viola Tricolor,*—Class 5, Order 1.

A fragrant garden flower; leaves purple, yellow and blue,—South of Europe.

**YOU OCCUPY MY THOUGHTS.**

The sky is blue above my head,
And to the glad embrace of spring
The west wind hastens, like a bird
Who seeks his mate on sweeping wing:
But still within my bosom dwelleth,
Sad discontent where'er I stray,
And with its restless murmur telleth,
Sweet love, that thou art far away.

Oh, dear me, though my mother's voice
Is sounding sweetly in my ear,
Though earth, and air cry out, rejoice,
I cannot—for thou art not here.
My heart is sad when all is gay,
It leaps not to the wild bird's song,
For thou, sweet love, art far away,
And nothing makes me happy long.

*H. Peterson:*
PASSION FLOWER.

Passiflora Cerulia,—Class 16, Order 2.

A superb running plant, cultivated in green-houses, with curious blue flowers.—Brazil.

RELIGIOUS FERVOR.

Like snow that falls where waters glide,
Earth’s pleasures fade away;
They rest in time’s resistless tide,
Yet scarce a moment stay:
But joys that from religion flow,
Like stars that gild the night,
Amid the darkest gloom of wo
Shine forth with sweetest light,

Religion’s ray no clouds obscure—
But o’er the Christian’s soul
It sheds a radiance, calm and pure,
Though tempests round him roll.
His heart may break ’neath sorrow’s stroke—
But, to its latest thrill,
Like diamonds shining when they’re broke,
That ray will light it still.
PENNY ROYAL.

_Canita Pulegliodes,—Class 2, Order 13._

A little, purgent-tasted plant, growing in stony places. North America.

FLEE AWAY.

Ou! fly to the prairie, sweet maiden with me,
'Tis as green and as wide and as wild as the sea,
O'er its soft silken bosom the summer winds glide,
And wave the wild grass in its billowy pride;
The fawns in the meadow-fields fearlessly play,—
Then away to the chase, lovely maiden, away.
Bound! bound to thy courser, the bison is near,
And list to the tramp of the light-footed deer.

J. K. Mitchell.
PEA.

Pisum Sativum,—Class 17, Order 4.

The flower of a garden esculent, of many varieties, and of various hues.—Europe.

AN APPOINTED MEETING.

I see—I see a bright, bright star
    Upon the moonlit sea—
Oh no, it is the gondola,
    Which brings my love to me;
For gaily—gaily now it flies,
    Nor heeds it yon deep sea,
While notes of love with richness rise,—
    Those notes, how dear to me.

Those notes—those notes are dearer far,
    Now floating o’er the sea,
Than beams from off the pilot-star,
    To mariners can be.
But gaily—gaily comes my star,
    My lover’s form I see—
How sweetly sounds his light guitar,
    “I come my love to thee.”

I. C. Pray.
THE FLORAL GIFT.

PEACH BLOSSOM.

Amygdalus Persica,—Class 12, Order 1.

The flower of a luscious fruit, brought originally from Persia.

I AM YOUR CAPTIVE.

Lady! I bow before thee,
A captive to thy will,
A spell of thine is o'er me,
But joy is with me still.

I yield me not to beauty,
Though thou indeed art fair;
I yield me not to lightness,
Though thou art light as air.

I yield me not to wisdom,
Thou wisest of thy kind.
But, rescue or no rescue,
To thy purity of mind.

T. Dunn English.
THE FLORAL GIFT.

PRIMROSE.

E\textit{nothera Grandiflora},—Class 8, Order 1.

A large pale yellow flower, expanding towards evening.

EARLY YOUTH

Methinks there is no lovelier sight on earth,
Than gentle woman in her early years,
Before one cloud has gather'd o'er her mirth,
Or her bright eye grows dim with secret tears.
When life the semblance of a dream doth wear,
Unclouded by mischance, or grief, or guile,
When rich delight breathes in the golden air,
And boundless fancy wears a joyous smile,

Oh if my prayer might unto heaven aseend,
'Twould be, that woman might be ever blest,
That flowers and sunlight in her path might blend
And Eden's visions fill her tranquil rest.
THE FLORAL GIFT.

PINK, RED.

_Diaethus Hortensis,—Class 10, Order 2._

A beautiful and fragrant garden flower.—Hungary.

LOVE, ARDENT AND SINCERE.

If to feel the deep devotion,
   Of a pilgrim at a shrine,
If to weep with fond emotion,
   Be to love thee, I am thine.
If to treasure every token,
   Every look, and every sign,
Every light word thou has spoken,
   Be to love thee, I am thine,

Once the future spread before me,
   Many a mingled hope and fear,
Now, but one e'er glances o'er me,
   Tis, "Will he still hold me dear."

_Mrs. V. E. Howard._
ROSE BUD.

Rosa Muscosa.—Class 21, Order 3.

Flowers very fragrant, bright crimson —South of Europe

CONFESION OF LOVE.

I love thy form, I worship it,
To me it always seems
As if it were the counterfeit,
Of some I've seen in dreams;
It makes me feel as if I had
An angel by my side,
And then I think I am so bad,
You will not be my bride

I love the sounds that from thy lips
Gush holy and free,
As rills that from their caverns slip,
And prattle to the sea;
The melody for aye doth steal
To hearts by sorrow riven,
And then I think, and then I feel,
That music comes from heaven.

William Thompson Bacon.
ROSEMARY.

*Rosmarinus Officinalis,*—Class 2, Order 1.

A fragrant leaved, low-growing plant, once believed good to strengthen the memory.---Europe.

REMEMBRANCE.

I cannot forget him!
I try to be gay,
To quell the wild sorrow,
That rises alway;

But wilder and darker,
It swells as I try;
If *Heaven* could forget him,
So never can I!

I cannot forget him!
I loved him too well!
His smile was endearment,
His whisper a spell.

He haunts me forever;
I worship him yet,
Oh! idle endeavor!
I cannot forget.

*Mrs. Osgood.*
ROSE, FULL-BLOWN.

Rosa sp.—Class 12, Order 3.

The flower of a highly ornamental shrub, of cool climates; there are many varieties all of which are beautiful.

YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL.

When first I gazed—oh! lady fair,
Upon thy radiant eye,
I thought thou wert a thing of light,
Just wandered from the sky;
And as I looked upon thy brow,
Pure as the skies when bright above,
And on thy warm and floating form,
I dared to dream of love.

I would not breathe, oh! lady fair,
A single thought to thee,
To shadow o'er within thy breast,
Its sunny fount of glee:
I need not wish a brighter spell,
Of loveliness about thee move,
For round thy form there lurks a charm,
That melts all hearts to love.

Mrs. Welby.
THE FLORAL GIFT.

SPEEDWELL.

*Veronica Officinalis*,—Class 2, Order 1.

The flowers of this plant are very beautiful purple, blue, or white.—United States, Europe, and Asia.

FEMALE FIDELITY.

Oh! let me only breathe the air,
The blessed air that's breath'd by thee,
And, whether on its wings it bear
Healing or death, 'tis sweet to me!
There, drink my tears, while yet they fall—
Would that my bosom's blood were balm,
And, well thou know'st, I'd shed it all
To give thy brow one minute's calm.
Nay, turn not from me that dear face—
Am I not thine—thy own lov'd bride—
The one, the chosen one, whose place
In life or death is by thy side,
Think'st thou that she, whose only light,
In this dim world, from thee hath shone,
Could bear the long, the cheerless night,
That must be hers when thou art gone?

*Moore.*
SAFFRON FLOWER.

_Carthamus Tinctorus,—Class 19, Order_  

A medicinal plant, with deep orange colored flowers, introduced into gardens, from Egypt.

**DO NOT ABUSE.**

Deal gentle thou, whose hand hath won,  
The young bird from its nest away,  
Where careless, ’neath a vernal sun,  
She gaily caroll’d, day by day;  
The haunt is lone, the heart must grieve,  
From whence her timid wing doth soar,  
They pensive list at hush of eve,  
Yet hear her gushing song no more.

A mother yields her gem to thee,  
On thy true breast to sparkle rare,  
She places ’neath thy household tree,  
The idol of her fondest care,  
And by thy trust to be forgiven,  
When judgment wakes in terror wild,  
By all thy treasured hopes of heaven,  
Deal gently with the widow’s child.

*Mrs. Sigourney:*
THE FLORAL GIFT.

SWEET BRIAR.

*Rosa Rubiginosa,*—Class 12, Order 3.

A fragrant-leaved species of rose, naturalized, but first introduced from England.

POETRY.

'Tis thine, sweet poesy! to lure the soul,  
A willing slave from reason's sober ray;  
And bid it wander, at thy soft control,  
Through pleasure's paths and fancy's flowery way.

'Tis thine to weave a wild and witching spell,  
That chains the mind in fetters of delight,  
And leads it far, in fairy worlds to dwell,  
'Mid blissful dreams and scenes of beauty bright.

'Tis thine to scatter o'er life's changeful stream  
The fragrant flowers, of Hope and Joy and Love;  
To shed o'er cold reality a beam. [above.  
That lights and warms like summer sun  
And thine, oh. child of high and holy birth,  
To deck with Eden hues the lowly things of earth!

8 Mrs. E. S. Smith.
SNOW DROP.

*Galanthus Nivalis*;—Class 6, Order 1.

The first harbinger of spring, appearing in the gardens even when the snow is still on the ground.—England.

CONSOLATION.

No gem of the dark and dirty mine,
No pearl of the deep blue sea,
No jewelled offering on vanity’s shrine,
Is the gift that I send to thee;
I send as a token, lady fair,
An offering of richer worth
Than pearls of the sea, or the gifts of air,
On the precious stones of earth.

But the Book of the High and Holy One—
The record of life and truth;
To the aged pilgrim his noonday sun,
And a lamp to the feet of youth:
I send it—no token of lightsome love,
But of feelings as pure and true
As the angels know in their homes above—
As dwell in this heart for you.

*Lewis J. Cist.*
SNOW BALL.

Viburnum Opulus,—Class 5, Order 3.

A shrub, cultivated for its globular heads of snowy flowers.—Great Britain.

THOUGHTS OF HEAVEN.

'Tis gentle eve! and night draws near,
The golden orb of day is set;
And, one by one the stars appear,
Bright gems in Heaven's fair coronet;
And, sparkling in her silvery sheen,
Rides Beauteously night's radiant queen!

Oh! ever on a night like this—
Borne down beneath life's weary load,
I think me thus how pure the bliss,
To yield the spirit up to God;—
Its requiem, from yonder sky,
Those strains of Heaven's own minstrelsy!
SORREL.

*Rumex Acetosellus*,—Class 6, Order 3.

A common weed, with very acid leaves, found in old pastures.

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PARENTAL AFFECTION.

There is in life no blessing like affection; It soothes, it hallows, elevates, subdues, And bringeth down to earth its native heaven. It sits beside the cradle patient hours, Whose sole contentment is to watch and love; It bendeth o'er the death-bed, and conceals Its own despair with words of faith and hope. Life has nought else that may supply its place: Void is ambition, cold is vanity. And wealth an empty glitter, without love.

*L. E. Landon.*
TULIP.

*Tulipa Gesnerina,—Class 6, Order 1.*

A delicate and gaudy garden flower, brought originally from the Levant.

**DECLARATION OF LOVE.**

Your heart is a music-box dearest!

With exquisite tunes at command,
Of melody sweetest and clearest,
If tried by a delicate hand;
But its workmanship, love, is so fine,
At a single rude touch it would break;
Then oh! be the magic key mine,
Its fairy like whispers to wake!
And there's one little tune it can play,
That I fancy all others above—
You learned it of Cupid one day—
It begins with and ends with "I love! I love!"
It begins with and ends with "I love."

*Mrs. Osgood.*
THE FLORAL GIFT.

THORN APPLE.

*Datura Stramonium,*—Class 5, Order 1.

A rank poisonous-seeded plant, with large blue flowers, introduced from India.

DECEITFUL CHARMS.

So shall I live supposing thou art true,
Like a deceived husband; so love's face
May still seem love to me though altered new,
Thy looks with me, thy heart in other place:
For there can live no hatred in thine eye—
Therefore, in that I cannot know thy change,
In many looks the false heart's history
Is writ, in moods and frowns and wrinkles strange:
But Heaven in thy creation did decree,
That in thy face sweet love should ever dwell,
Whate'er thy thoughts, or thy heart's workings be,
Thy looks should nothing else but sweetness tell:
How like Eve's apple doth thy beauty grow,
If thy sweet virtue answer not the show.

Shakespeare.
VINE.

_Vitis sp._—Class 5, Order 1.

A native of both this country and Europe.

DRUNKENNESS.

Tell me not of pleasures, flowing
From the rosy goblet, glowing
With a bane, though bright it be,
Deadlier than the Upas tree;
It hath scathed the brightest blossoms,
Doom'd to shame the proudest bosoms,
Dimm'd the sheen of Love's pure heaven,
Friendship's brilliant fetters riven,
Blighted youth's fond hopes forever,—
Tell me not,—oh, never, never,
Tell me not of pleasures flowing,
From the rosy goblet glowing,
With a bane, though bright it be,
Deadlier than the Upas tree.
VIOLET, BLUE.

_Viola Odorata,_—Class 5, Order 1.

Flowers bright blue.

FAITHFULNESS.

I would not wear a golden crown,
Nor reign upon a throne,
But o'er one true and loving heart,
I would be queen alone.

I would not have a servile throng,
Press round to bow the knee,
But one light, free and eager step,
Haste homeward unto me.

I would not have the breath of fame,
Attempt my worth to prove,
But I would have one warm heart keep,
The memory of my love.

I would beloved to thee and me,
The priceless pearl be given
That thy _true_ heart may meet mine own,
And each love each in heaven.
VIOLET, WHITE.

Viola Cacullata,—Class 5, Order 1.

Pretty little flowers, found in the meadows of North America, and Europe.

MODESTY.

A simple flower is modesty—
It bloometh in the wild,
Where 'mid the interwoven leaves,
The sun-beam falleth mild,
And silently it there receives
Its nurture undefiled.

O, better far that solitude,
Should bosom all its sweets,
Than that upon its form should blow
The wind that roughly greets,
Or fall on it with scorching glow,
The fiery summer heats.

Duganne.
WALL FLOWER.

Cheiranthus Cheri,—Class 15, Order 1.

A fragrant orange-colored flower, from the South of Europe.

FIDELITY OF MISS FORTUNE.

The birds, when winter shades the sky,
Fly o'er the seas away,
Where laughing isles in sunshine lie,
And summer breezes play.

And thus the friends, that flutter near
While fortune's sun is warm,
Are startled if a cloud appear,
And fly before the storm.

But when from winter's howling pains,
Each other warbler's past.
The little snow-bird still remains
And chirrups 'mid the blast.

Love, like that bird, when friendship's throng
With fortune's sun depart,
Still lingers with its cheerful song,
And nestles on the heart.

William Legget.
WEEPING WILLOW.

Salix Boulbonica,—Class 22, Order 2.

A fine tree with pendent branches, and growing to a great size; from the Levant.

MELANCHOLY.

O, there are hours of wo and sadness,
Which cost the heart a life of pain;
Which chill the soul with dreams of madness,
And bid it never smile again.

The heart, whose love is deeply blighted,
Must pine in grief, decay, and die,—
It roams a desert, lone, benighted,
Without a bourne of solace nigh.

The world may smile, and fortune brighten,
As lightnings gild the lonely scene,
The clouds of grief they but enlighten;
And show what deserts intervene.—

Tho' dark the night, 'tis not forever;
A day beam comes, in mercy given—
Before its ray the storm-clouds sever,
The wandering soul hath rest in heaven!

James S. Aylward.
WORMWOOD.

_Artemesia Absinthium,_—Class 19, Order 2.

A bitter medicinal herb, cultivated in gardens here, but wild in England.

ABSENCE.

Although I may wander as far as I will,
My heart, my beloved, remains with you still,
As the carrier-bird, that they tear from its young,
Though the way be untracked, and the journey be long,
Untiring ne'er suffers its pinions to rest,
Till they fold its dear chicks in its desolate nest:—
Thus I, when my moments of absence are o'er,
And this far distant land shall detain me no more,
With light'ning-winged softness my path I'll pursue,
Till it bring me in rapture to home and to you.
HE FLORAL GIFT.

WHEAT.

*Triticum Coninum,*—Class 3, Order 2.

From Egypt—cultivated in Europe

PROSPERITY.

Prosperity attend thee,
My fair and gentle friend,
May fortune still befriend thee,
And all its pleasures lend.
Through life as thou dost wend thee,
May heaven its blessings send,
Like seraphs, to attend thee,
For evermore, my friend.
May angel arms defend thee,
And o'er thy pathway bend,
And peace and comfort send thee
In life and death, my friend.

*Duganne.*
Taxus Baccata,—Class 5, Order 13.

A sombre-looking shrub, used for funeral purposes,—from Great Britain.

SORROW.

Weep for the love that fate forbids,
Yet loves unhoping on,
Though every light that once illumed
Its early path is gone.

Weep for the love that must resign
The heart’s enchanting dream,
And float like some neglected bark,
Adown life’s lonely stream.

Weep for the breaking breast condemn’d
To see its youth pass by,
Whose lot has been, in this cold world,
To dream, despair, and die.

L. E. Landon.
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