



Elemental Text Book

AND

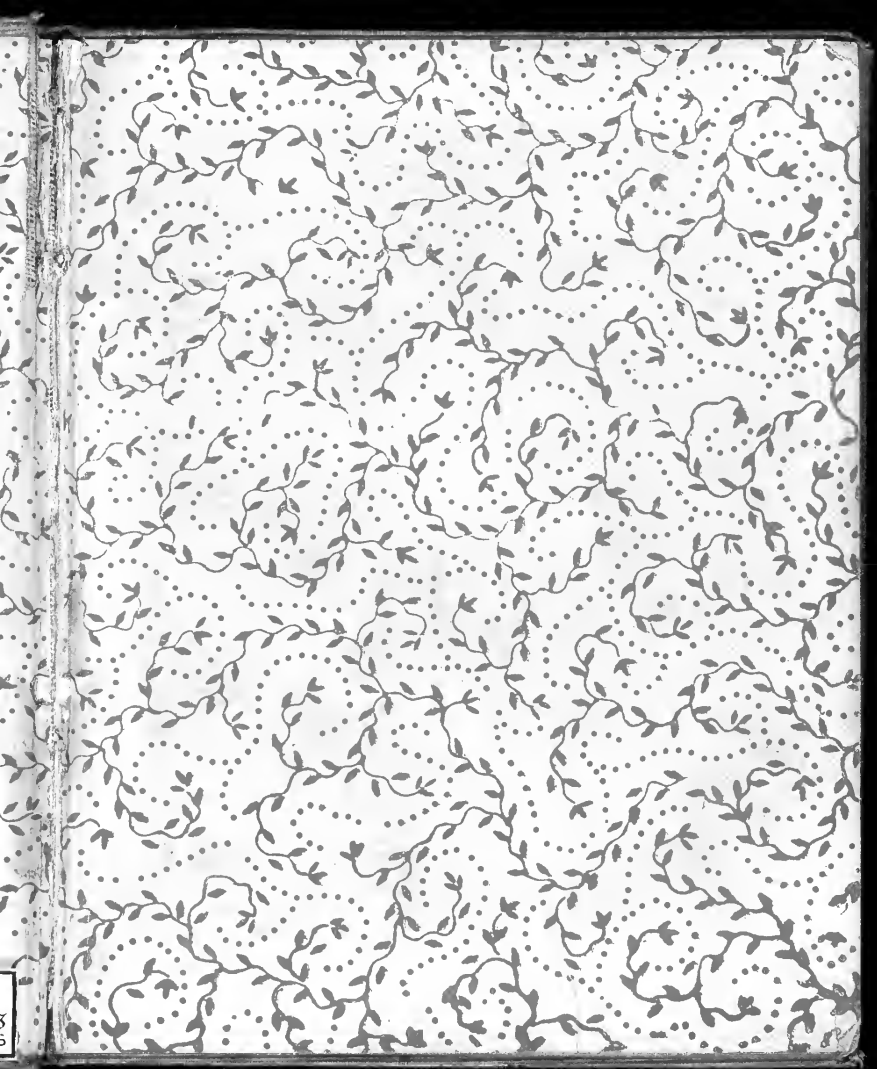
LANGUAGE

STORIES

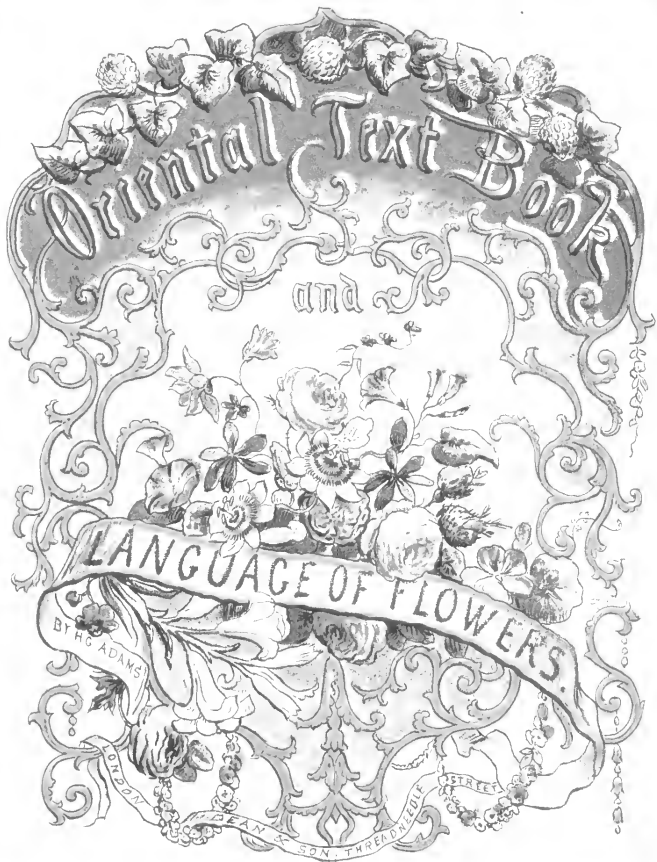
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Oriental Text Book

and

LANGUAGE OF FLOWERS.

BY H.C. ADAMS

LONDON

DEAN & SON, THREADNEEDLE

STREET

16-0554

16-0559

Dedicatory Sonnet

TO

THE MAIDENS OF SWEDEN

"SWEETS TO THE SWEET," the Prince of Denmark said,

When on Ophelia's grave he scattered Flowers:

"SWEETS TO THE SWEET,"—this book is offered

To you, fair Blossoms of our Northern Bowers!

Be yours no grief that inwardly devours;

No weeping over joys for ever fled,

Nor hopes deferred, that sap the vital powers,

Until the grave becomes a welcome bed.



“SWEETS TO THE SWEET!” all beauty, balm,  
and bloom.

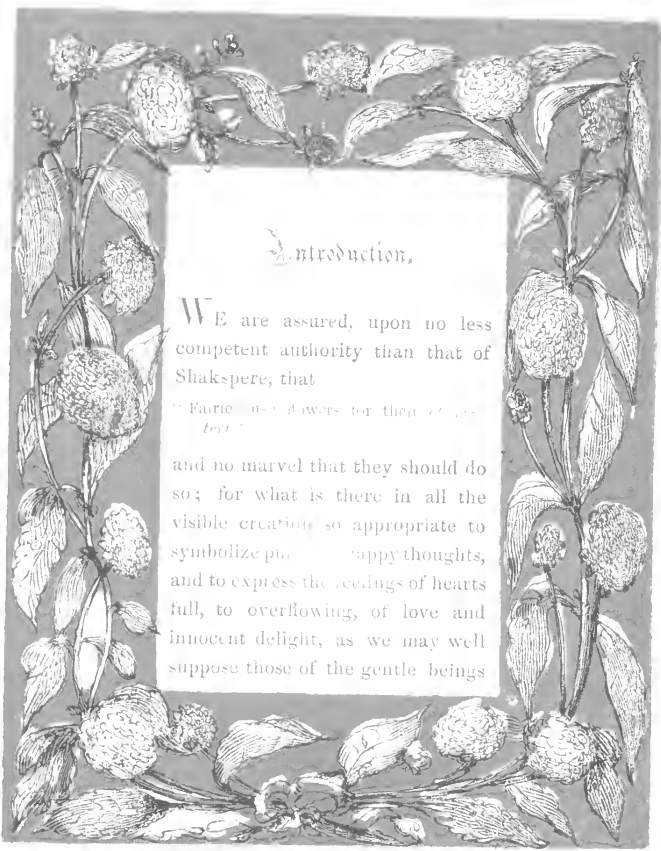
This mystic language, mute yet eloquent,  
Where THOUGHTS are flowers,—their UTTERANCE  
perfume,—

And woven wreaths Love's PLEA and ARGU-  
MENT:

Which offering for such as you to meet,  
Beautiful human flowers,—SWEETS RENDERED TO  
THE SWEET!





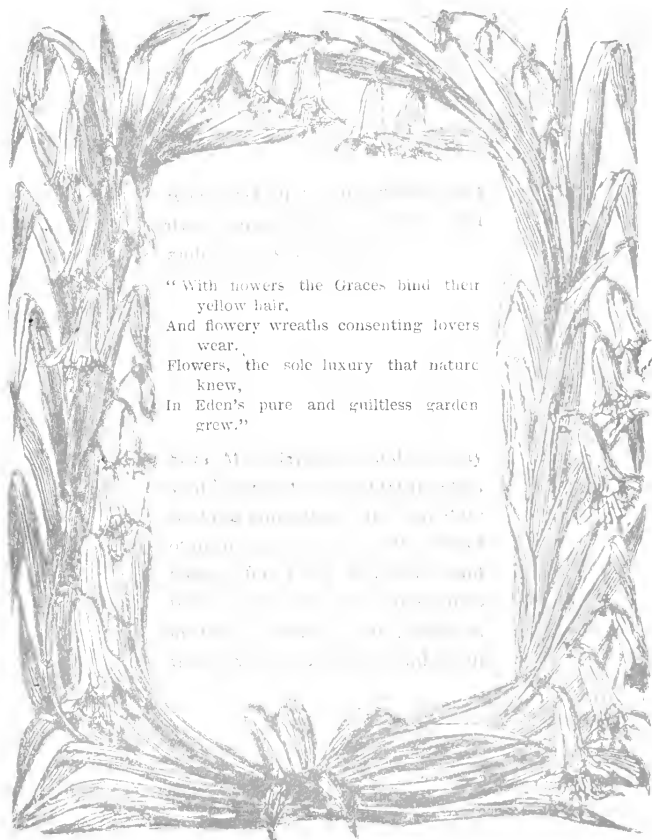


Introduction,

WE are assured, upon no less competent authority than that of Shakspeare, that

"Fairer than flowers, for their colour  
They are."

and no marvel that they should do so; for what is there in all the visible creation so appropriate to symbolize pure and happy thoughts, and to express the feelings of hearts full, to overflowing, of love and innocent delight, as we may well suppose those of the gentle beings

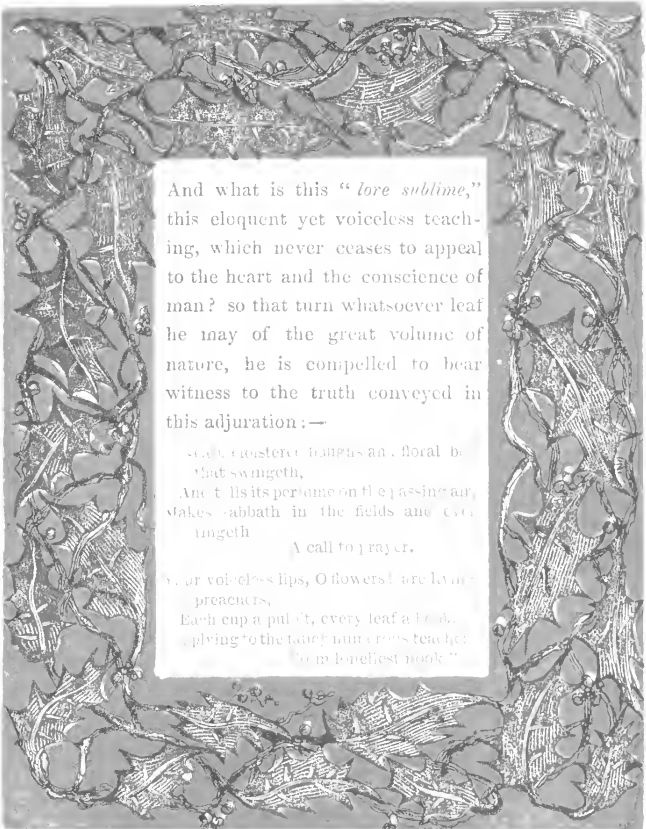


...  
...  
...

"With towers the Graces bind their  
yellow hair,  
And flowery wreaths consenting lovers  
wear.  
Flowers, the sole luxury that nature  
knew,  
In Eden's pure and guiltless garden  
grew."

...  
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And what is this "*lore sublime*,"  
this eloquent yet voiceless teaching,  
which never ceases to appeal  
to the heart and the conscience of  
man? so that turn whatsoever leaf  
he may of the great volume of  
nature, he is compelled to bear  
witness to the truth conveyed in  
this adjuration:—

Each cloistered bough an floral bell  
That swingeth,

And tells its perfume on the passing air,  
Wakes Sabbath in the fields and cities  
To singeth

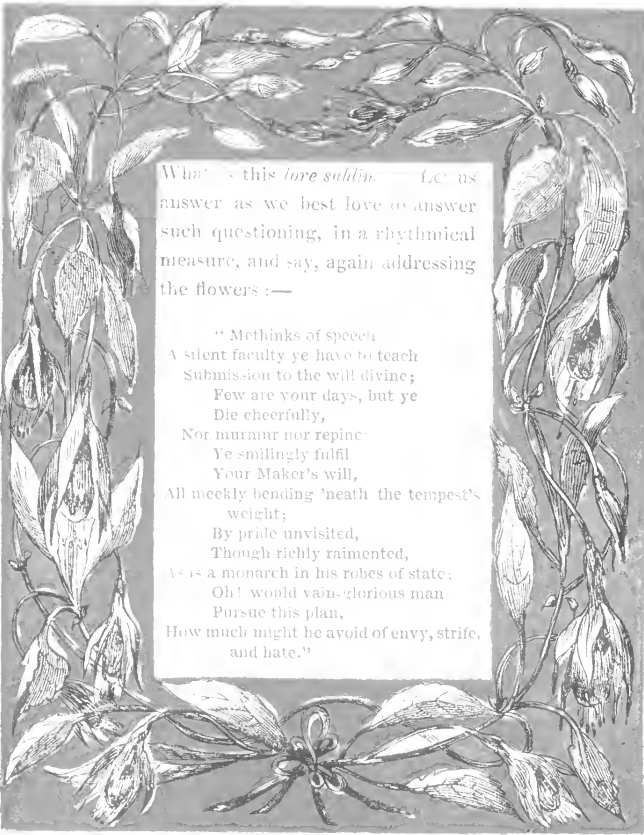
A call to prayer.

For voiceless lips, O flowers! are living  
preachers,

Each cup a pulpit, every leaf a book.

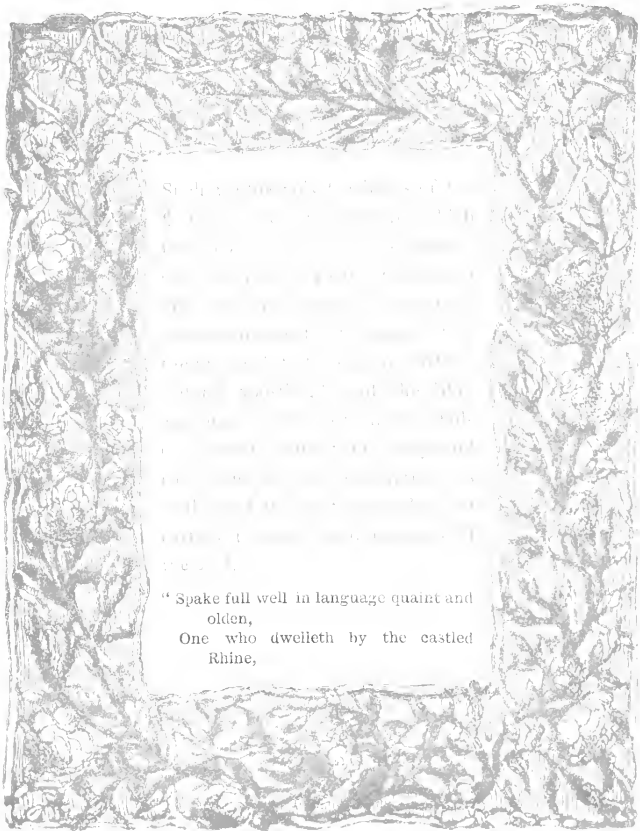
Replying to the tamer man's cross teacher:

"O my lowliest work!"



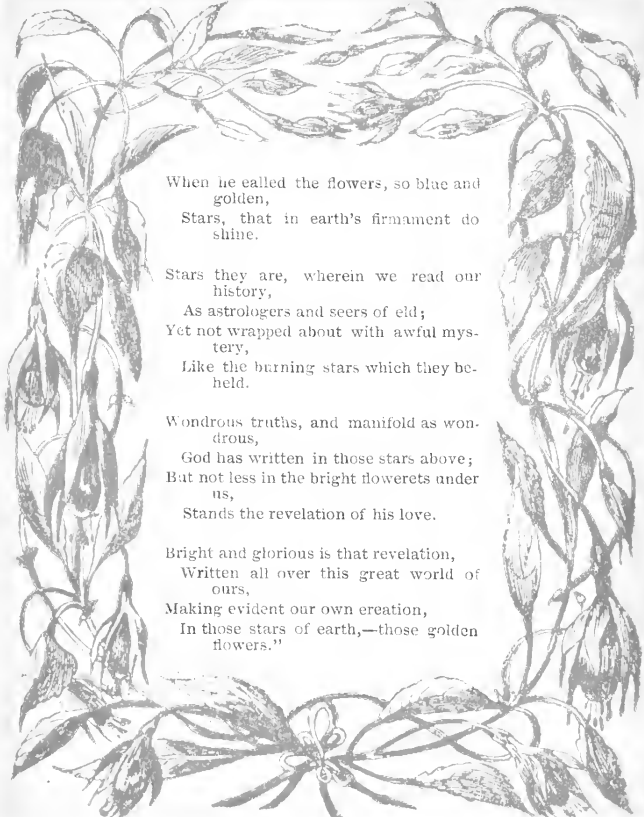
What — this *lore sublim*. — Let us  
answer as we best love to answer  
such questioning, in a rhythmical  
measure, and say, again addressing  
the flowers :—

“ Methinks of speech  
A silent faculty ye have to teach  
Submission to the will divine ;  
Few are your days, but ye  
Die cheerfully,  
Nor murmur nor repine :  
Ye smilingly fulfil  
Your Maker's will,  
All meekly bending 'neath the tempest's  
weight ;  
By pride unvisited,  
Though richly raimented,  
As is a monarch in his robes of state :  
Oh ! would vain-glorious man  
Pursue this plan,  
How much might he avoid of envy, strife,  
and hate.”



Spake full well in language quaint and  
olden,  
One who dwelleth by the castled  
Rhine,

“Spake full well in language quaint and  
olden,  
One who dwelleth by the castled  
Rhine,

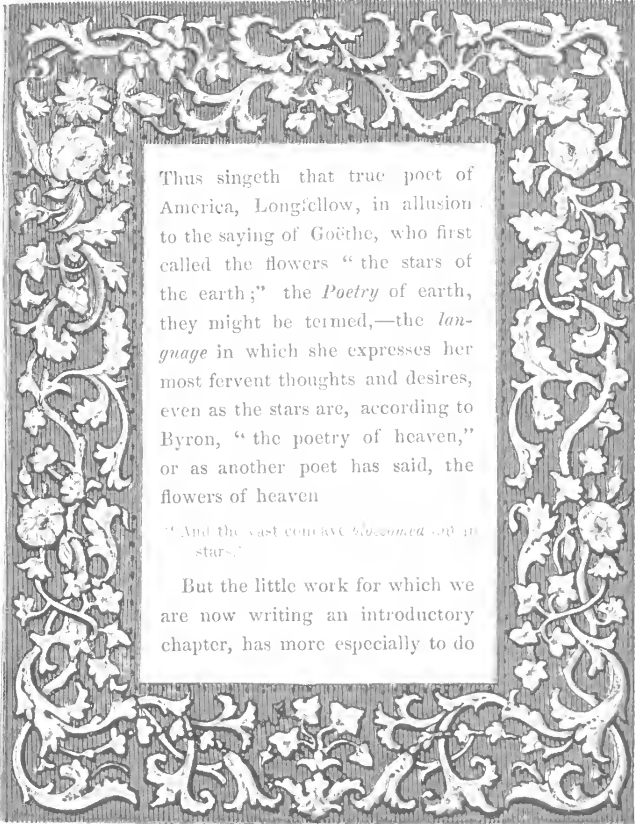


When he called the flowers, so blue and  
golden,  
Stars, that in earth's firmament do  
shine.

Stars they are, wherein we read our  
history,  
As astrologers and seers of old;  
Yet not wrapped about with awful mys-  
tery,  
Like the burning stars which they be-  
held.

Wondrous truths, and manifold as won-  
drous,  
God has written in those stars above;  
But not less in the bright flowerets under  
us,  
Stands the revelation of his love.

Bright and glorious is that revelation,  
Written all over this great world of  
ours,  
Making evident our own creation,  
In those stars of earth,—those golden  
flowers."

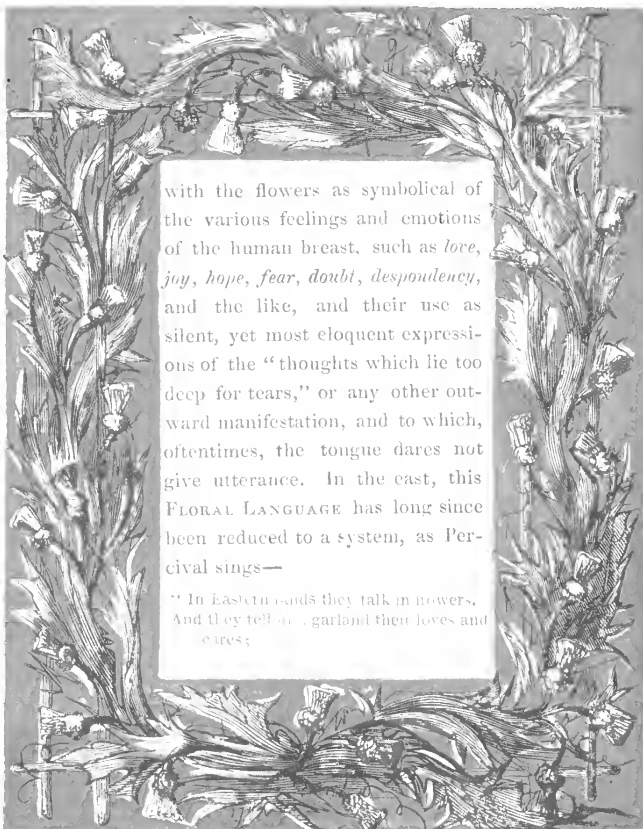


Thus singeth that true poet of America, Longfellow, in allusion to the saying of Goëthe, who first called the flowers "the stars of the earth;" the *Poetry* of earth, they might be termed,—the *language* in which she expresses her most fervent thoughts and desires, even as the stars are, according to Byron, "the poetry of heaven," or as another poet has said, the flowers of heaven

"And the vast concave blossomed as in stars."

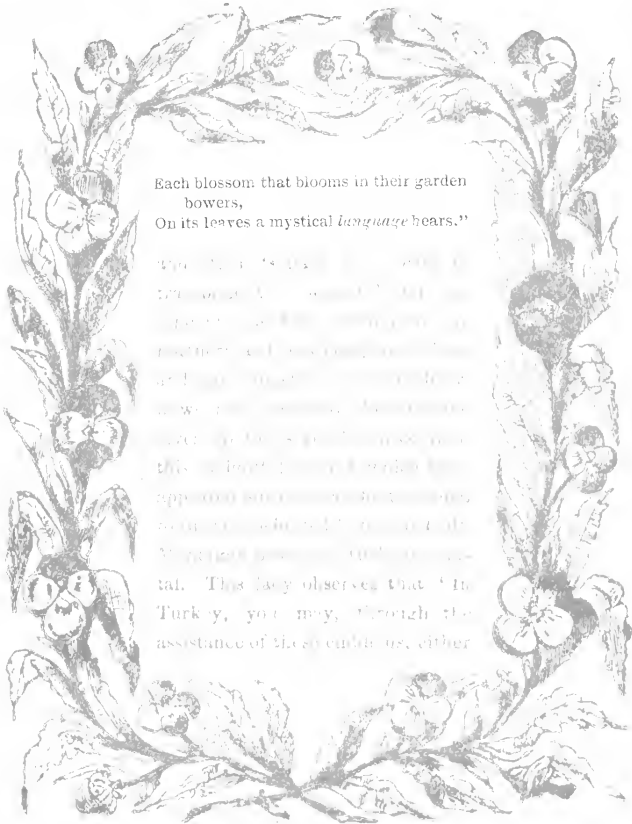
But the little work for which we are now writing an introductory chapter, has more especially to do





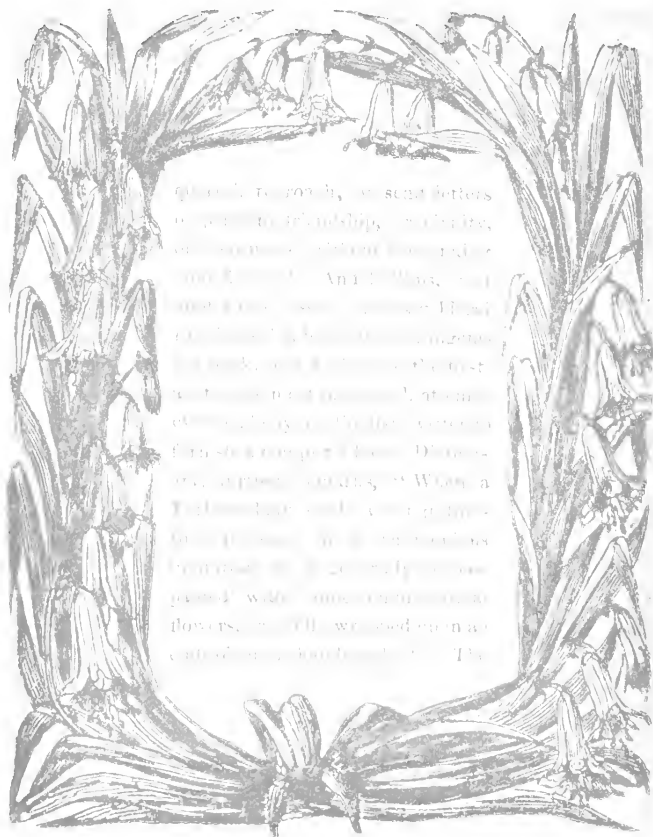
with the flowers as symbolical of the various feelings and emotions of the human breast, such as *love, joy, hope, fear, doubt, despondency*, and the like, and their use as silent, yet most eloquent expressions of the "thoughts which lie too deep for tears," or any other outward manifestation, and to which, oftentimes, the tongue dares not give utterance. In the east, this FLORAL LANGUAGE has long since been reduced to a system, as Percival sings—

" In Eastern lands they talk in flowers,  
And they tell of a garland their loves and  
cares;

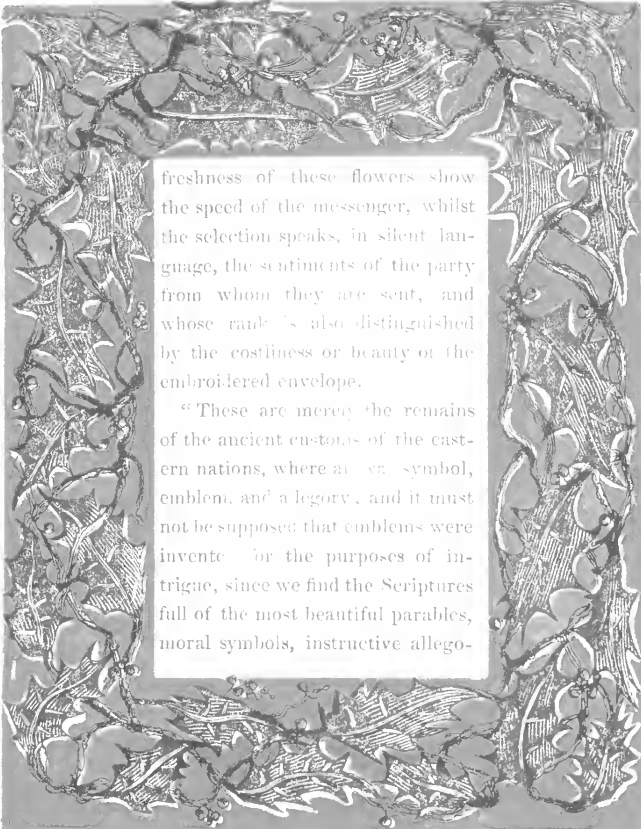


Each blossom that blooms in their garden  
bowers,  
On its leaves a mystical *language* bears."

The first of these is the "Mystical Language of Flowers," which is a collection of poems by the author, and is a very beautiful and interesting work. It is a collection of poems which are arranged in a very beautiful and interesting way. The author has observed that "In Turkey, you may, through the assistance of the so-called us, either

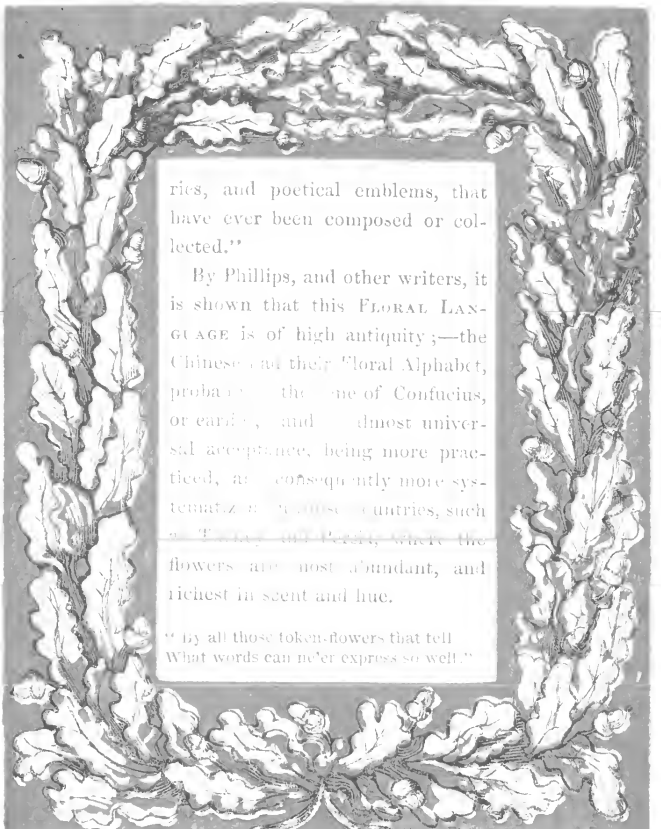


ground to reach, we sent letters  
 expressing friendship, and finally  
 succeeded in securing some for the  
 "C. B. C." And I think, that  
 one year since, under the  
 auspices of the "C. B. C." we  
 had made out a list of the best  
 and some of the poorest, and  
 of the quality of the various  
 first-class samples of corn. There  
 are, I suppose, saying "When a  
 Turkologist could come to the  
 first place, in the various  
 countries, it is generally the  
 poorest, with some of the most  
 flowers, or "Oh, we used to be a  
 cultivated, kindred, etc." The



freshness of these flowers show the speed of the messenger, whilst the selection speaks, in silent language, the sentiments of the party from whom they are sent, and whose rank is also distinguished by the costliness or beauty of the embroidered envelope.

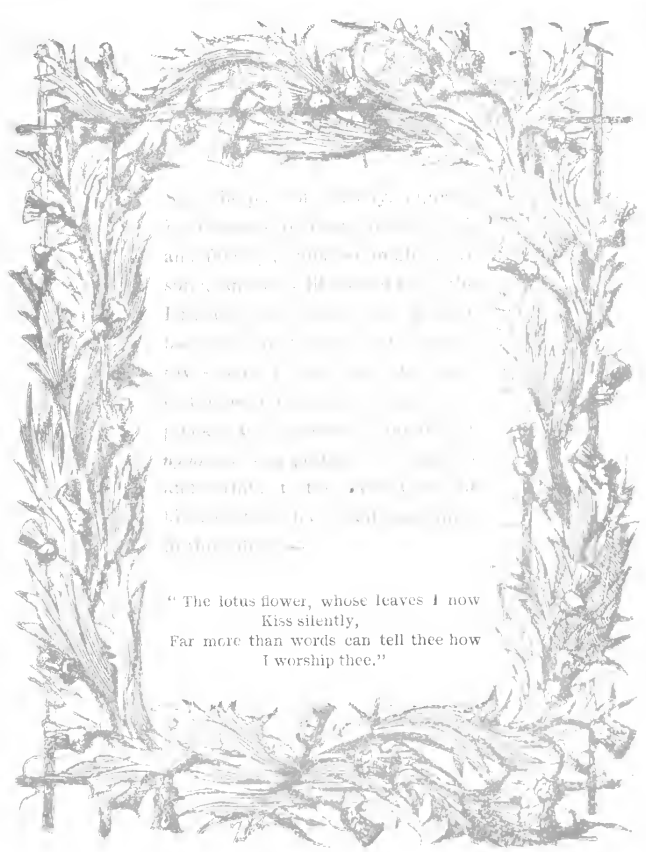
“These are merely the remains of the ancient customs of the eastern nations, where an eagle, symbol, emblem, and a legory, and it must not be supposed that emblems were invented for the purposes of intrigue, since we find the Scriptures full of the most beautiful parables, moral symbols, instructive allego-



ries, and poetical emblems, that have ever been composed or collected."

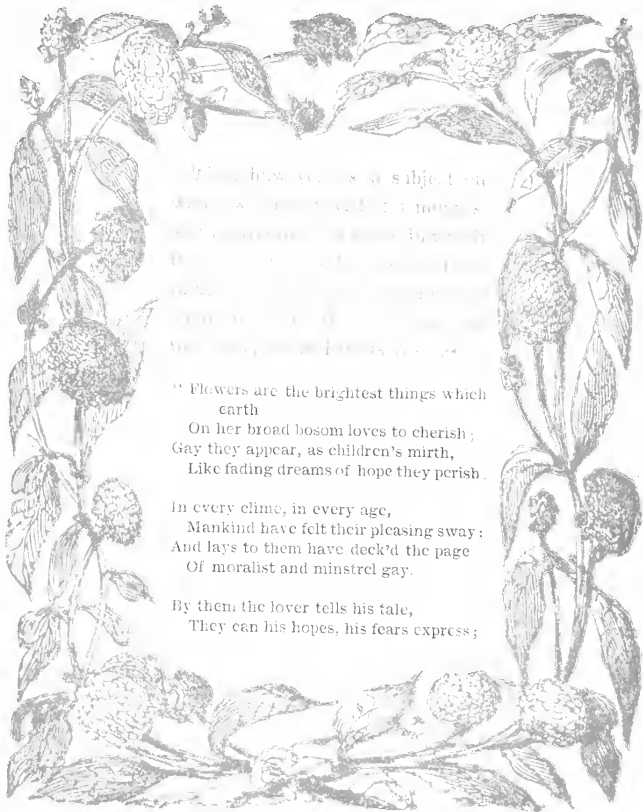
By Phillips, and other writers, it is shown that this FLORAL LANGUAGE is of high antiquity;—the Chinese call their "floral Alphabet," probably the name of Confucius, or earlier, and of almost universal acceptance, being more practiced, and consequently more systematized, in those countries, such as Turkey and Persia, where the flowers are most abundant, and richest in scent and hue.

"By all those token-flowers that tell  
What words can ne'er express so well."



The lotus flower, whose leaves I now  
 Kiss silently,  
 Far more than words can tell thee how  
 I worship thee."

"The lotus flower, whose leaves I now  
 Kiss silently,  
 Far more than words can tell thee how  
 I worship thee."



Flowers are the brightest things which  
earth  
On her broad bosom loves to cherish ;  
Gay they appear, as children's mirth,  
Like fading dreams of hope they perish.

In every clime, in every age,  
Mankind have felt their pleasing sway :  
And lays to them have deck'd the page  
Of moralist and minstrel gay.

By them the lover tells his tale,  
They can his hopes, his fears express ;



to maid whose words of love shall  
fall,  
Can thus a bliss return to thee.

They wreath the harp at banquet-days  
With them we crown the ere-told swain;  
They deck the maid,—adorn the bride,  
And form the chaplet for her gown.



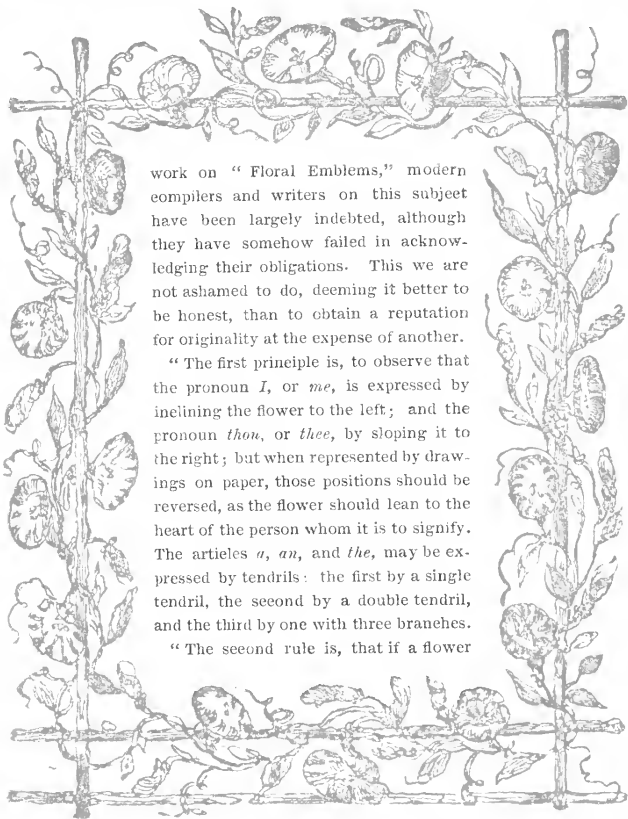




THE

Grammar of Flowers.

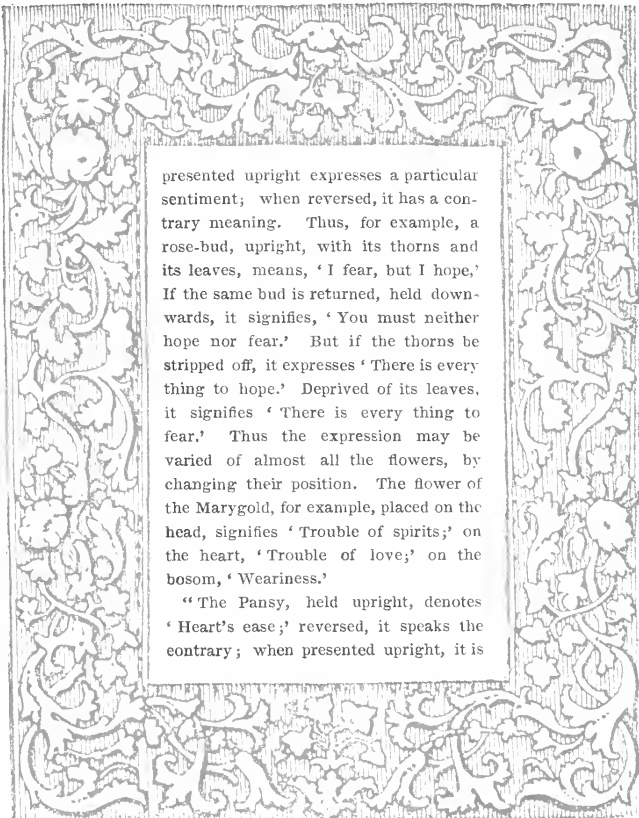
AS most Dictionaries are preceded by a Grammatical Introduction, which makes the learner acquainted with the rudimentary principles upon which the language is founded, so it is fitting that in the silent, but very expressive, language with which we have now to do, there should be a brief explanation given of the few general rules, which it behoves those to observe, who would become perfect floral linguists;—we cannot do better than give this explanation in the very words of Phillips, to whose elaborate



work on "Floral Emblems," modern compilers and writers on this subject have been largely indebted, although they have somehow failed in acknowledging their obligations. This we are not ashamed to do, deeming it better to be honest, than to obtain a reputation for originality at the expense of another.

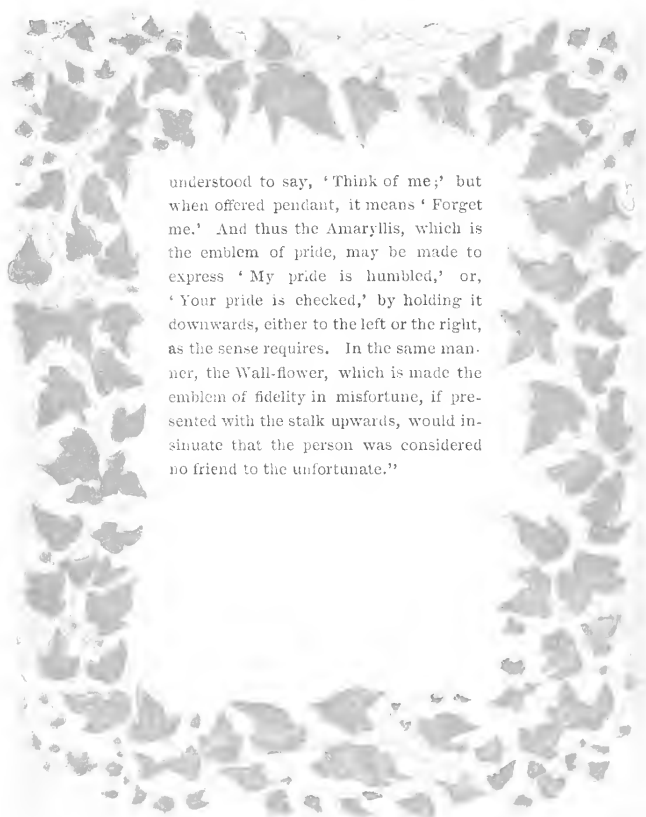
"The first principle is, to observe that the pronoun *I*, or *me*, is expressed by inclining the flower to the left; and the pronoun *thou*, or *thee*, by sloping it to the right; but when represented by drawings on paper, those positions should be reversed, as the flower should lean to the heart of the person whom it is to signify. The articles *a*, *an*, and *the*, may be expressed by tendrils: the first by a single tendril, the second by a double tendril, and the third by one with three branches.

"The second rule is, that if a flower

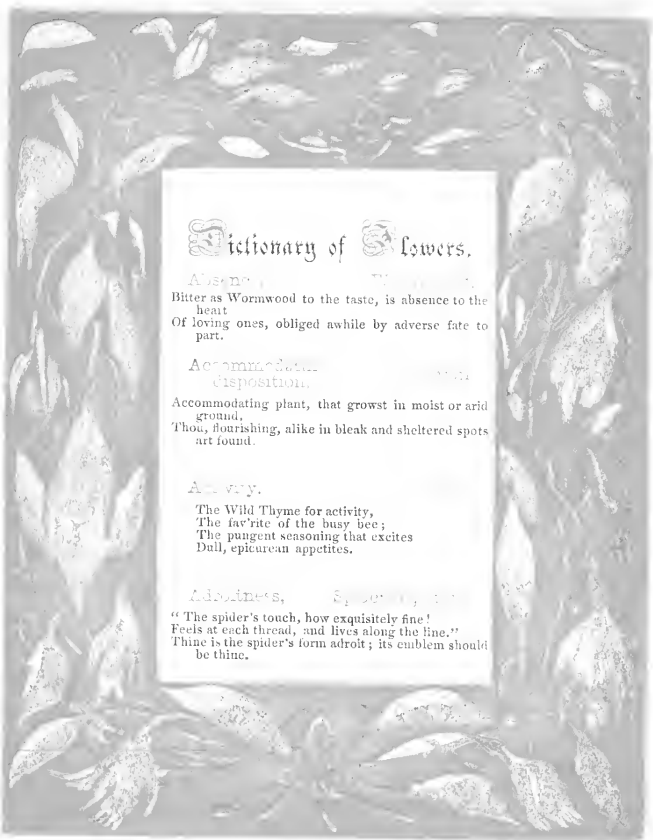


presented upright expresses a particular sentiment; when reversed, it has a contrary meaning. Thus, for example, a rose-bud, upright, with its thorns and its leaves, means, 'I fear, but I hope.' If the same bud is returned, held downwards, it signifies, 'You must neither hope nor fear.' But if the thorns be stripped off, it expresses 'There is every thing to hope.' Deprived of its leaves, it signifies 'There is every thing to fear.' Thus the expression may be varied of almost all the flowers, by changing their position. The flower of the Marygold, for example, placed on the head, signifies 'Trouble of spirits;' on the heart, 'Trouble of love;' on the bosom, 'Weariness.'

"The Pansy, held upright, denotes 'Heart's ease;' reversed, it speaks the contrary; when presented upright, it is



understood to say, 'Think of me;' but when offered pendant, it means 'Forget me.' And thus the Amaryllis, which is the emblem of pride, may be made to express 'My pride is humbled,' or, 'Your pride is checked,' by holding it downwards, either to the left or the right, as the sense requires. In the same manner, the Wall-flower, which is made the emblem of fidelity in misfortune, if presented with the stalk upwards, would insinuate that the person was considered no friend to the unfortunate."



Dictionary of Flowers.

Absence.

Bitter as Wormwood to the taste, is absence to the heart  
Of loving ones, obliged awhile by adverse fate to part.

Accommodating disposition.

Accommodating plant, that growst in moist or arid ground.  
Thou, flourishing, alike in bleak and sheltered spots art found.

Activity.

The Wild Thyme for activity,  
The fav'rite of the busy bee;  
The pungent seasoning that excites  
Dull, epicurean appetites.

Adroitness.

"The spider's touch, how exquisitely fine!  
Feels at each thread, and lives along the line."  
Thine is the spider's form adroit; its emblem should  
be thine.



ARACU'S.

It is a bitter herb, medicinal,  
From which we nauseating turn away;  
Such is affliction. Reader, in the day  
Of prosperous pride, if it be thine to fall  
Into deep sorrow, bear the chastisement  
Submissively, for thy soul's welfare meant.

Afterthought,

Star-wind

Thou comest like an afterthought,  
When other flowers are vainly sought.

Agitation,

Moving Plant.

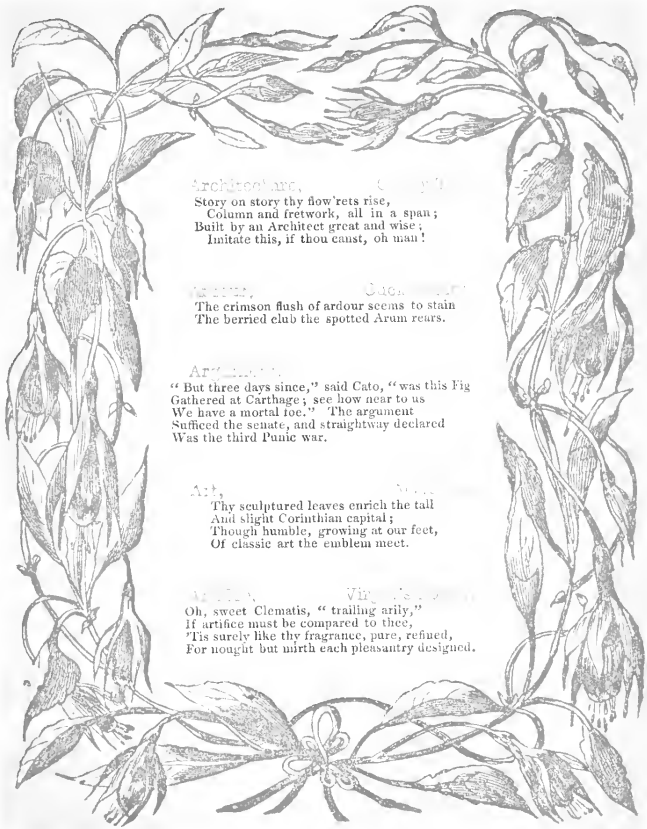
There is no breath of air to crisp the Ganges' tide,  
Nor shake the leafy bowers beneath which thou dost  
hide;  
Why agitated thus, oh thou mysterious plant?  
Hast thou some secret wish, —some deep unspoken  
want?

It seems thou art possest  
Of a spirit ill at rest,  
Aye praying for a boon that the fates refuse to grant.

Amiability,

Thy Neighbor.

Grace and perfume here we meet;  
Thou art lovely, thou art sweet;  
Ever thus may beauty be  
Wed with amiability!



Architect's arc,  
 Story on story thy flow'rets rise,  
 Column and fretwork, all in a span;  
 Built by an Architect great and wise;  
 Imitate this, if thou canst, oh man!

Arum,  
 The crimson flush of ardour seems to stain  
 The berried club the spotted Arum rears.

Artichoke,  
 "But three days since," said Cato, "was this Fig  
 Gathered at Carthage; see how near to us  
 We have a mortal foe." The argument  
 Sufficed the senate, and straightway declared  
 Was the third Punic war.

Art,  
 Thy sculptured leaves enrich the tall  
 And slight Corinthian capital;  
 Though humble, growing at our feet,  
 Of classic art the emblem meet.

Artichoke,  
 Oh, sweet Clematis, "trailing arily,"  
 If artifice must be compared to thee,  
 'Tis surely like thy fragrance, pure, refined,  
 For nought but mirth each pleasantry designed.

Assid

Lyell's

Assiduously her wheel the matron plies,  
And stores the well bleached labour of her loom ;  
Amid the folds the spiky Lavender lies,  
And all impregnates with its rich perfume.

A. S. S. S.

Imp. 1812

"Closed is the pink-eyed Pimpernel,"  
There will be rain, the clouds foretell ;  
Fond maid ! go not thy love to meet,  
Lest thou shouldst wet thy dainty feet.

W. B. L.

Jun. 1812

When from King Ahab's wrath Elijah fled,  
This mountain shrub gave shelter and a bed.

A. S. S. S.

Imp. 1812

The scarlet flowered entwiner, that attaches  
Itself to all that comes within its reach,  
And beautifies whatever it embraceth.

A. S. S. S.

W. B. L.

Rough and austere, none cometh near  
Thy prickly head, devoid of fear.

Avarice

W. B. L.

Is it because so richly dight,  
And powdered, as it were, with gold ;  
And all so gorgeously bright,  
Thou art like avarice, we're told ?



Averse to,                      Whinnit Pink.

Flower of a land whose natives are averse  
To foreign intercourse, thou'rt welcome here;  
We love to talk with those of other climes,  
Till national prejudices melt away.

Shrinks,                      S                      Imit.

"This little plant--how cautiously it meets  
Th' approaching hand! advance, and it retreats!"  
So shrinks the bashful maid, if aught that's rude  
Should on her unveiled loveliness intrude.

Palm-y,                      Imit.                      Imit.

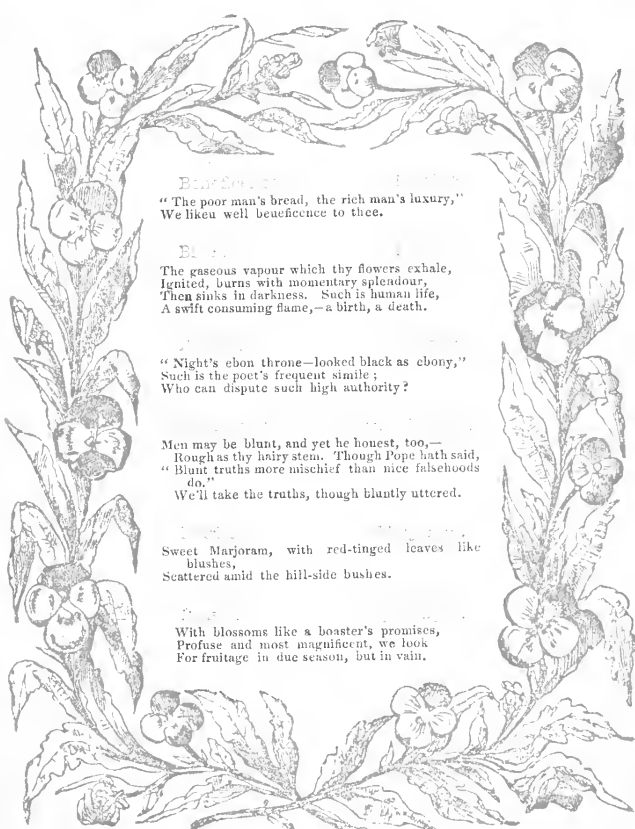
"Emblem of beauty! for to thee it is  
That passion likens woman's loveliness."  
Queen of all flowers! who can thy charms survey,  
Nor yield to thee the palm--the sovereign sway?

Beauty always new,                      Imit.

Ever lovely, ever dear,  
Blossoming throughout the year;  
Ever fresh and ever new,  
All sweets are combined in you.

Beauty,                      Imit.                      Imit.

Thou'rt beautiful, but scentless, one in whom we  
find  
All outward graces, but who wants the graces of  
the mind;  
Round such, our best affections can never be  
entwined.



*Beaumont and Fletcher*  
"The poor man's bread, the rich man's luxury,"  
We like well beneficence to thee.

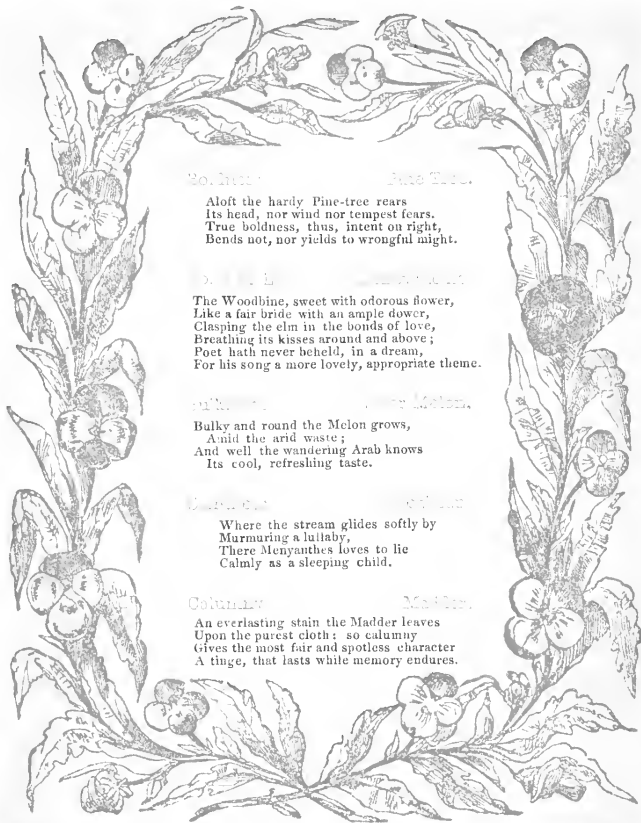
*De Witt*  
The gaseous vapour which thy flowers exhale,  
Ignited, burns with momentary splendour,  
Then sinks in darkness. Such is human life,  
A swift consuming flame,—a birth, a death.

"Night's ebon throne—looked black as ebony,"  
Such is the poet's frequent simile;  
Who can dispute such high authority?

Men may be blunt, and yet he honest, too,—  
Rough as thy hairy stem. Though Pope hath said,  
"Blunt truths more mischief than nice falsehoods  
do."  
We'll take the truths, though bluntly uttered.

Sweet Marjoram, with red-tinged leaves like  
blushes,  
Scattered amid the hill-side bushes.

With blossoms like a boaster's promises,  
Profuse and most magnificent, we look  
For fruitage in due season, but in vain.



**Pine Tree.**

**Pine Tree.**

Aloft the hardy Pine-tree rears  
Its head, nor wind nor tempest fears,  
True boldness, thus, intent on right,  
Bends not, nor yields to wrongful might.

**Woodbine.**

**Woodbine.**

The Woodbine, sweet with odorous flower,  
Like a fair bride with an ample dower,  
Clasping its elm in the bonds of love,  
Breathing its kisses around and above;  
Poet hath never beheld, in a dream,  
For his song a more lovely, appropriate theme.

**Melon.**

**Melon.**

Bulky and round the Melon grows,  
Amid the arid waste;  
And well the wandering Arab knows  
Its cool, refreshing taste.

**Menyanthes.**

**Menyanthes.**

Where the stream glides softly by  
Murmuring a lullaby,  
There Menyanthes loves to lie  
Calmly as a sleeping child.

**Madder.**

**Madder.**

An everlasting stain the Madder leaves  
Upon the purest cloth: so calumny  
Gives the most fair and spotless character  
A tinge, that lasts while memory endures.

C. . . . . V. . . . .

We'll search the mead for Violets pale,  
That give their odours to the gale,  
As candid minds that nought conceal,  
And please by thoughts which they reveal.

C. . . . . M. . . . .

The Barbary rose, capricious, that assumes  
A scent unlike all other flower's perfumes,  
And loads, with musky fragrance every breeze  
That for a moment can her fancy please.

C. . . . . S. . . . .

They who dedicated thee  
Unto the stern St. Anthony,  
Founder of monastic rule,  
Ne'er were taught in love's soft school.  
Celibacy's emblem? never!  
Shall beauty die unwedded ever?

C. . . . . T. . . . .

The Turnip is for charity, "our helpless nature's  
pride;"  
'Twas used, of old, to represent a man who would  
divide  
His substance with the destitute, their fainting  
hearts to cheer;  
So, swelling root, or verdant top, we fitly offer  
here.

Chaste Leaf.

Answer.

White with faintest crimson flush, oh, well  
Thy blossoms the first dawn of love may tell.

Chaste Leaf.

The chaste Diana, as old Chaucer tells,  
In that sweet tale "The Flower and the Leaf,"  
Bore in her hand an Agnus Castus bough,  
And all the ladies of her company  
Carried this emblem of pure maidenhood.

Chaste Leaf.

Answer.

As cheerfulness lengthens the summer of life  
So thou dost the season of flowers;  
When the year waxeth old, thou with beauty art  
Rife  
And thou smilest, though dark the sky lours.

Chaste Leaf.

Another fair flower that illumines the scene,  
When the tempest of winter is near;  
Mid the frowns of adversity, cheerful of mien,  
And gay, when all's dark and severe.

Chaste Leaf.

Answer.

Childhood in the height of glee,  
Wouldst thou see?  
Mark it on the grassy lea,  
Where the Buttercups arc springing,  
Golden bright;  
And their flight  
Countless butterflies arc winging.



Cold Heartedness,

Lettuce

Mourning for Adonis dead,  
Beauty's goddess, it is said,  
Lay upon a Lettuce bed,—  
Cold her heart as stone, or lead.

Commonwealth,

Commonwealth

Thou art slim and genteel, oh, most complaisant  
friend,  
With a bow for each breeze, for each zephyr a  
bend.

Concealed Merit,

Coriander

Search in the sugared comfit round and fair,  
The aromatic Coriander seed is there;  
So concealed merit must be sought with care.

Confidence,

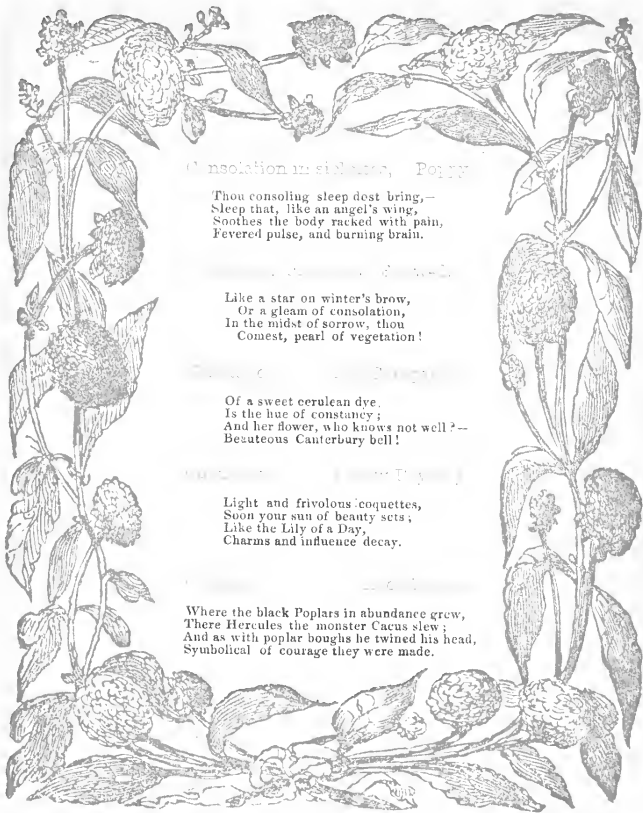
Hepatica

"Lo the Hepatica!" glad the gardeners cry,  
"Sow we with confidence, genial days are high."

Conjugal Fidelity,

Linden Tree

That bell which should have rang the bridal peal,  
Intoned the funeral knell, and she was laid  
In the cold earth: and he, too, drooped and died,  
And from their common grave, two Linden trees,  
Emblems of conjugal fidelity,  
Sprung from one root.



Consolation in Sida acuta, Poppy

Thou consoling sleep dost bring,—  
Sleep that, like an angel's wing,  
Soothes the body racked with pain,  
Fevered pulse, and burning brain.

Like a star on winter's brow,  
Or a gleam of consolation,  
In the midst of sorrow, thou  
Comest, pearl of vegetation!

Of a sweet cerulean dye,  
Is the hue of constancy;  
And her flower, who knows not well?—  
Besuteous Canterbury bell!

Light and frivolous coquettes,  
Soon your sun of beauty sets;  
Like the Lily of a Day,  
Charms and influence decay.

Where the black Poplars in abundance grew,  
There Hercules the monster Cacus slew;  
And as with poplar boughs he twined his head,  
Symbolical of courage they were made.

Craftiness                      Sweet William.  
"Sweet William, fair of form, of aspect bright,"  
So craftily attired to catch the sight.

Death                              The Roman Criminals.  
The Roman criminals, when lead to death,  
Each bore upon his head a Tamarisk wreath.

Death                              The Poison Juice.  
If just and skilful hands thy poison juice  
Prepare, and carefully direct the use,  
'Tis beneficial. Critic's Ink is so,  
If in right channels it is made to flow.

Cruelty                          Sharp Nettle.  
Cruel the Nettle is, and sharp its sting,  
As that which lurks under the brown bee's wing.

Gift                                The Plant of Gilead.  
The plant of Gilead, a precious balm  
Hath for our bodily wounds; so friendship, love,  
Benevolence, may cure the spirit's hurts:—  
Religion is the greatest balm of all.

Thou                                The Poison-honey.  
Thou growest on the mountains, where 'tis danger-  
ous to tread,  
And a poison-honey lurks amid thy blossoms,  
deeply red.



Dauntlessness,                      Thirst.

"Stemming the torrent with a dauntless breast,"  
And the fierce winds that sweep the mountain's  
    crest,  
And flourishing so gay, and wildly free,  
Upon the salt marsh by the roaring sea.

Death,                                      Cypress

Tree, sacred to the dead in every age,  
Thy black boughs cast a shadow o'er the page.

Deceitful Charms,                      Thorn Apple.

Datura, full of grace and purely white,  
The look, the touch admiring, may invite;  
But pause not by the fair, deceitful flower,  
'Tis full of deadliest narcotic power.

Deceitful Hope,                      Daffodil.

Deceived by thee, oh, golden Daffodil,  
Often with hearts elate, and full of hope,  
We dream of settled spring; when blasts blow chill,  
And gloomy storm-clouds hide the azure cope.

Deception,                              Winter Cherry.

In shape and hue, deceitful berry,  
Why not in taste also a Cherry?

Declaration of Love.      Tulip

When the young Persian would his love declare,  
He sends a Tulip to his mistress,—there  
Bids her behold his countenance all fire,  
And heart consumed in flames of hot desire.

Defence.      Fuchsia

The tender plants, like sheltered innocence,  
Find in thy verdant screen a sure defence.

Delicacy.      Blue Bell of Scotland

No summer sky hath a more delicate hue,  
Than thy blossoms, that ope mid the golden corn,  
Nor the veins, the clear skin shining through  
Of the fairest maiden that e'er was born.

Delicate Pleasure.      Sweet Pea

"Here are Sweet Peas, on tip-toe for a flight,  
With wings of gentle flush, o'er delicate white,  
And taper fingers, at all objects catching,"  
Like pleasures to outwile the heart aye watching.

Desire.      Jonquil

The drooping Jonquil that exhales its scent,  
As fainting with desire, and love's soft languish-  
ment.



Desire to please,           Mazereau.

"Though leafless, well attired, and thick beset  
With blushing wreaths, investing every spray;"  
Like one that much desires to please, and get  
A smile, a kindly word, that may her pains repay.

Despair                        Marigold.

"As emblems of my heart's despair,  
A wreath of Marigolds I wear."

Difficulty,                  Black Thorn.

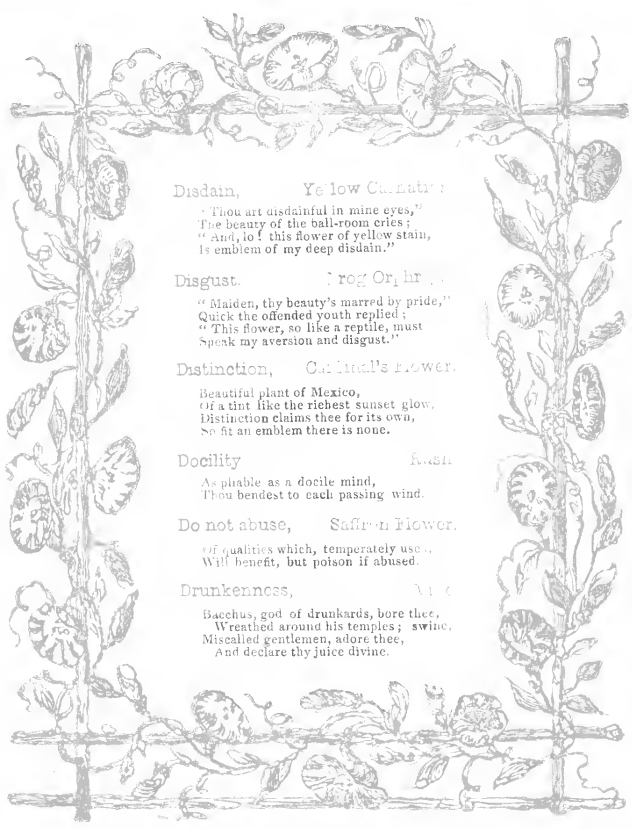
Without a wry face, difficult it is  
To eat the austere berries of the Thorn:  
Most difficult to penetrate the fence  
With its sharp spines thick set on every side.

Diffidence,                 Cyclamen.

As diffidence to beauty adds a grace,  
And pleased we look upon a modest face,  
So, as thy blossoms in the sun expand,  
And earthward bend, do we admiring stand.

Dignity,                    Laurel-Leafed  
                                  Marigold

Most dignified of flowers, the trees  
Of Florida thou climb'st above,  
And send'st thy fragrant ooze on each breeze  
That sweeps the wild, and stirs the grove.



Disdain, Ye low Carnation :

"Thou art disdainful in mine eyes,"  
The beauty of the ball-room cries ;  
"And, lo ! this flower of yellow stain,  
Is emblem of my deep disdain."

Disgust. Frog Orchid :

"Maiden, thy beauty's marred by pride,"  
Quick the offended youth replied ;  
"This flower, so like a reptile, must  
Speak my aversion and disgust."

Distinction, Cardinal's Flower.

Beautiful plant of Mexico,  
Of a tint like the richest sunset glow,  
Distinction claims thee for its own,  
So fit an emblem there is none.

Docility, Bush.

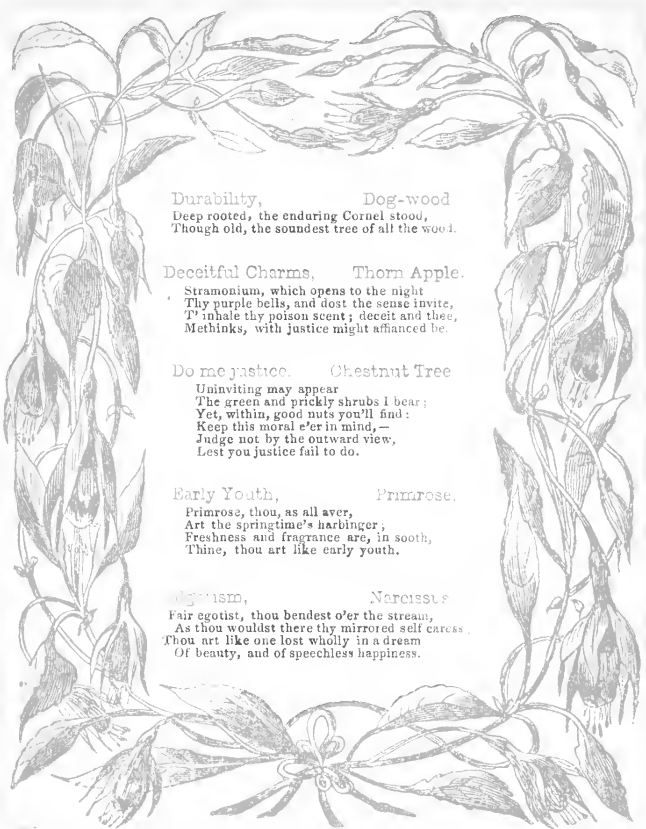
As pliable as a docile mind,  
Thou bendest to each passing wind.

Do not abuse, Saffron Flower.

Of qualities which, temperately used,  
Will benefit, but poison if abused.

Drunkenness, Vine.

Bacchus, god of drunkards, bore thee,  
Wreathed around his temples ; swine,  
Miscalled gentlemen, adore thee,  
And declare thy juice divine.



Durability, Dog-wood  
Deep rooted, the enduring Cornel stood,  
Though old, the soundest tree of all the wood.

Deceitful Charms, Thorn Apple.  
Stramonium, which opens to the night  
Thy purple bells, and dost the sense invite,  
T' inhale thy poison scent; deceit and thee,  
Methinks, with justice might affianced be.

Do me justice, Chestnut Tree  
Uninviting may appear  
The green and prickly shrubs I bear;  
Yet, within, good nuts you'll find:  
Keep this moral e'er in mind, —  
Judge not by the outward view,  
Lest you justice fail to do.

Early Youth, Primrose.  
Primrose, thou, as all aver,  
Art the springtime's harbinger;  
Freshness and fragrance are, in sooth,  
Thine, and thou art like early youth.

Enamored, Narcissus.  
Fair egotist, thou bendest o'er the stream,  
As thou wouldst there thy mirrored self caress.  
Thou art like one lost wholly in a dream  
Of beauty, and of speechless happiness.

Elegance.                      Rose Acacia.

Grateful to sight, and elegant,  
'Thou dost the gazing eye enchant  
In thee we feel there is no want  
Of aught which loveliness can grant.

Elevation.                      Silver Fir.

Towering aloft upon the mountain top,  
In elevated spots the Fir delights.

Eloquence,                      Lin.

The Flag-flower, 'mid the waters crystalline,  
Whose petals, richly dyed, like satin shine,  
And, to the eye, harmoniously blent,  
Are, as unto the ear is speech most eloquent.

Embarrassment                  Love's  
   puzzle.

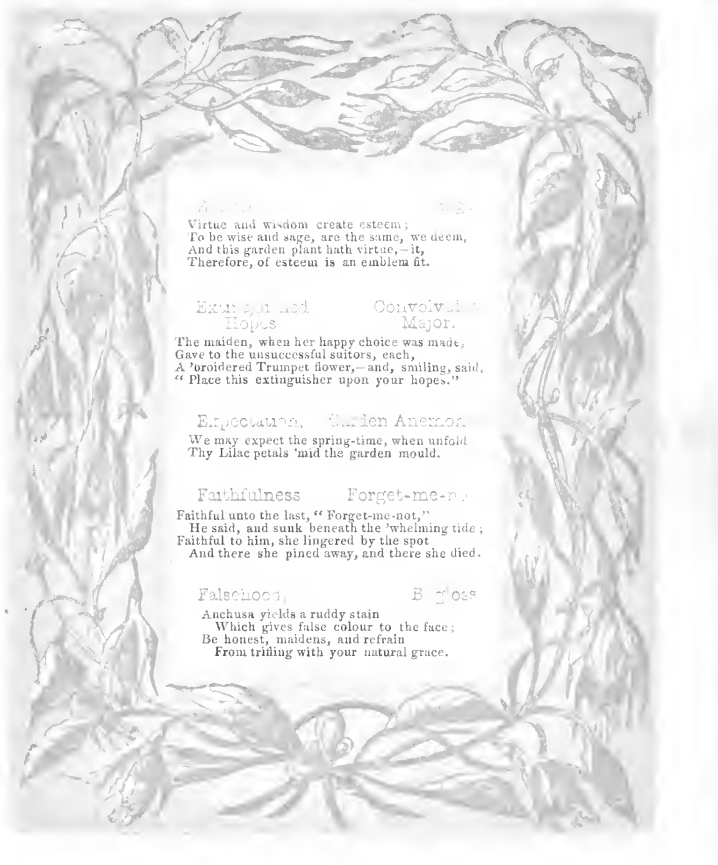
That love is a puzzle, those know, full well,  
Who have felt the power of its witching spell;  
And who, unembarrassed, his love can tell?

Envy.                              Bramble.

Sharp as the thorns round the bramble blossom,  
Are the feelings and thoughts of an envious bosom.

Error.                              Fly O'er it.

Flies, and not flowers, on this emerald stem,  
Pass thy hand o'er, thou wilt scatter them;  
Soon will they spread their wings and rise;—  
Thou art in error, they're flowers, not flies.



Virtue and wisdom create esteem;  
To be wise and sage, are the same, we deem,  
And this garden plant hath virtue,—it,  
Therefore, of esteem is an emblem fit.

Expectation and Convolvulus  
Hopes Major.

The maiden, when her happy choice was made,  
Gave to the unsuccessful suitors, each,  
A brodered Trumpet flower,—and, smiling, said,  
“Place this extinguisher upon your hopes.”

Expectation, Garden Anemone

We may expect the spring-time, when unfold  
Thy Lilac petals 'mid the garden mould.

Faithfulness Forget-me-not

Faithful unto the last, “Forget-me-not,”  
He said, and sunk beneath the whelming tide;  
Faithful to him, she lingered by the spot  
And there she pined away, and there she died.

Falschood, B Cross

Anchusa yields a ruddy stain  
Which gives false colour to the face;  
Be honest, maidens, and refrain  
From triding with your natural grace.

False Riches,                      Sun Flower.

Abundance of the glittering ore,  
A sordid man may have;  
Yet will he be, in spirit, poor,  
To riches false a slave.

Fate    Flax.

Of Flax the bow-string was entwined,  
That, winged by fate, the arrows sent;  
Of Flax the Fates the web did wind,  
On human destiny intent.

Feast.    Parsley.

"Its living verdure o'er the feast,"  
'Twas Horace said - let Parsley spread;  
And with its curled leaves, to this day,  
The festive board is garnished.

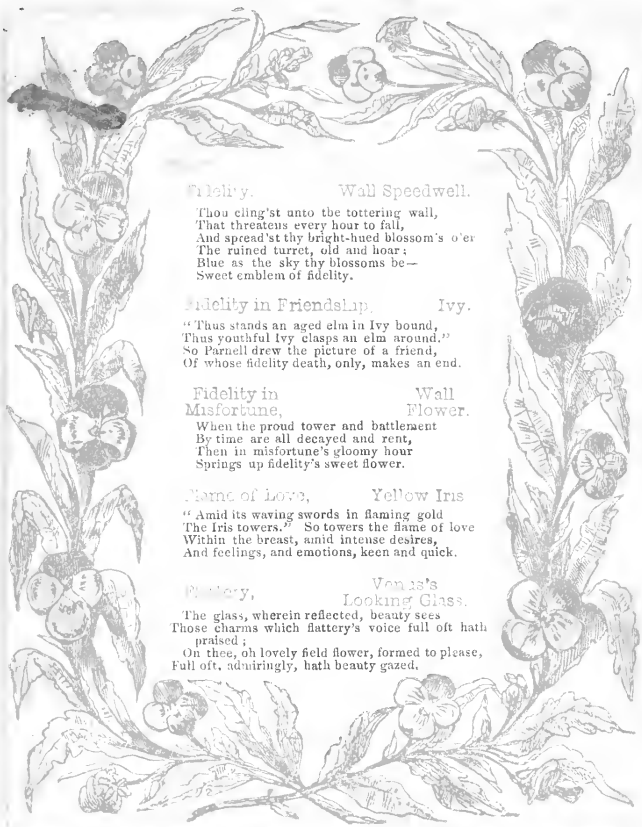
Fecundity.                                      Hollyhock.

Of seeds prolific, towering Hollyhock,  
No fear of quick exhaustion for thy stock.

Felicity    Centaury

Happy sweet Sultan of the Persian fields,  
Thy nectar joy unto the wild bee yields,  
By Virgil praised, by all, when seen, admired,  
Type of felicity, so much to be desired.





Fidelity. Wall Speedwell.

Thou cling'st unto the tottering wall,  
That threatens every hour to fall,  
And spread'st thy bright-hued blossom's o'er  
The ruined turret, old and hoar;  
Blue as the sky thy blossoms be—  
Sweet emblem of fidelity.

Fidelity in Friendslap. Ivy.

"Thus stands an aged elm in Ivy bound,  
Thus youthful Ivy clasps an elm around."  
So Parnell drew the picture of a friend,  
Of whose fidelity death, only, makes an end.

Fidelity in Misfortune. Wall Flower.

When the proud tower and battlement  
By time are all decayed and rent,  
Then in misfortune's gloomy hour  
Springs up fidelity's sweet flower.

Home of Love. Yellow Iris

"Amid its waving swords in flaming gold  
The Iris towers." So towers the flame of love  
Within the breast, amid intense desires,  
And feelings, and emotions, keen and quick.

Flattery. Venus's Looking Glass.

The glass, wherein reflected, beauty sees  
Those charms which flattery's voice full oft hath  
praised;  
On thee, oh lovely field flower, formed to please,  
Full oft, admiringly, hath beauty gazed.

Holly

Columbine

Holly's cap and bells in thee,  
Columbine, so fancy free,  
Foolish folks declare they see

Forsaken

Holly

Beneath with prickles armed to guard against  
The bite of nibbling sheep, or browsing kine;  
Above their reach thy leaves are smooth and bare,  
Thou art like foresight, Holly evergreen!

Forsaken

Lilac

In eastern lands, when fickle youth would take  
A last farewell of her he would forsake;  
A bunch of the Syringa bloom he bore,  
Whose beauty, like his love, was quickly o'er.

Freshness

Damask Rose

Oh, her breath is like the scent  
Of fresh Damask Roses, blent  
With the morning air; each thought  
Is as fresh, and beauty-fraught;  
Would you find the Roses? seek  
In her softly-rounded cheek.

Frivolity

Bladder Senna

The light and frivolous may find  
In thee, amusement to their mind;  
Thy bladder-like legumes they shake,  
Therewith a hollow sound to make.

Frugality

Endive

The curling Endive, emblem of frugality,  
With pulse and lentils green, the hermit's fare.

Fickleness

Alatun

Ah! fickle one, beware, nor hope to find  
In those you love, stability of mind.

Forgetfulness,

Moonwort

Duke Rene of Lorraine,  
When prison bolts detain,  
Sends to reproach his vassals for their forgetfulness:  
The plant whose pods appear,  
Marked with the moon's broad sphere,  
Ere yet its orbit, nightly, to the eye beams less  
and less.

Sarcy

Butterfly Orchis.

In the greenwood, on the hill,  
Fluttering to the breeze;  
Gay as the fly that's never still,  
Grow the Orchises.

Gallantry

A Bouquet

This Bouquet of fairest flowers,  
Plucked amid the garden bowers,  
Rich in mingled hues and scents,  
Gallantry to thee presents.



Generosity,                      Orange Tree

Type of generosity,  
Richly-dowered Orange Tree,  
Fruit and flower at once thou givest,  
And to benefit man, livest

Genius,                              Plane Tree

Thou noble tree to genius consecrate,  
Beneath thy shade philosophers of old  
Discours'd of time, and the soul's future state,  
And other themes on wisdom's page enrolled.

Gentility                              Geranium.

"The gentle Geranium  
With a smile for all that come."  
Sings Leigh Hunt; and who so well  
Can of floral virtues tell?

Woe;                                      Laure

Poison lurks within thy veins,  
Blood-stained Laurel, tree of death!  
For the conqueror fittest wreath,—  
He who over fertile plains  
Spreadeth desolation wide  
Wooing glory for a bride.

Good Education                      Cherry

The Wild Cherry Tree is a useless thing,  
But graft it, and prune it, and so 'twill bring  
Fruit pleasant and useful; and thus we find  
Good education improves the mind.



Good Nature, White Mullein  
Once 'twas believed the Mullein did possess  
A power to mitigate and soothe all pain,  
And hence 'twas made an emblem of good nature

Goodness Mercury.  
Proud of their Henri Quatre, the Frenchmen say  
" Bonus Henricus is the plant we prize,"  
Because it bears a monarch's name, while they  
Wear it for good deeds and great memories.

Gossip, Cobaea  
Gadding about from place to place,  
With tendrils like a gossip's tongue,  
And flower like a cup o'er a saucer swung,  
The gossip's likeness in thee we trace.

Grace, China Rose  
Lovely is the China Rose,  
Gracefully she blooms and grows.

Grandeur, Beech Tree  
The Beech, the spreading Beech, that towers so  
high,  
And looks so grand in full-leaved majesty.

Gratitude, Small white  
Bell Flower.  
The little White Campanula, that seems  
To ring a tiny' peal of gratitude  
To every breeze that stirs its silver bells.

Came. Play,                      Hyacinth.

When in his play the disk Apollo threw,  
And his beloved Hyacinthus slew,  
He changed the lovely youth into a flower,  
Which bears his name and beauty to this hour;  
So runs the legend, and to Gaue, or Play,  
The flower is likened in our language, ay.

Girl,                                      Rose B.

A young girl is a Rose in bud:  
As the open Rose is womanhood.

Hated                                      Tree

Thou hang'st thy fragrant tresses o'er the grave,  
And seem'st to weep for those thou couldst not  
save:  
A prejudice hath likened thee to Hate:  
Sweet Basil Tree, thine is an evil fate.

Heart Ache                              Asclepius  
Cure for,

This magic plant, wherever thou canst find,  
Oh, maiden, take, and on thy bosom bind.

Heedless.                              Almond

The heedless Almond Tree all prematurely  
Bursts into flower, ere yet a sheltering leaf  
Springs from the bough, to bid it bloom securely,  
And shield its blossoms, beautiful as brief.



Honesty.                      Lemon.

Thee, honest Lemony we call, for thou  
Makest no concealment of thy treasure-seeds,  
But show'st them openly to every eye.

Hope                              Hawthorn.

Thy gaseous boughs the torches made  
To light the altar, when the Maid  
Of Athens spoke the marriage vow;  
Thy fragrant blossoms twined the hair  
Of those fair ones who waited there,  
Therefore of Hope an emblem thou.

Horror,                          Creeping Cereus.

Twisting, creeping, serpent-like,  
Armed with prickles sharp and keen,  
Thou must all with horror strike,  
Wheresoever felt or seen.

Hospitality.                      Oak Tree.

Thou givest food and quiet shelter, too,  
Oh, tall and stately monarch of the wood!  
And thus in thee an emblem meet we view,  
Of one whose hospitable gates have stood  
Wide open long, that all may entering find  
Refreshment and repose for body and for mind.

Humanity.                      Marsh Mallow

To heal the wound, the grove to decorate,  
These were its offices in days gone by;  
What wonder, then, that we should consecrate  
The blooming Mallow to Humanity?

Humility.

Broom.

A pilgrim to the Holy Land, Fulke, Earl of Anjou,  
went.  
Enjoined to expiate some crime, in toilsome banish-  
ment,  
Placed in the scalloped hat he wore a sprig of  
lowly Broom;  
And hence we name humility, the plant of golden  
bloom.

Happiness  
Return of

Lily of the  
valley

Joyous summer-time is coming,  
Hear ye not the wild bees humming;  
Lilies are in every dell,  
Peeping forth the news to tell:  
Hark! their perfumed whispers bless  
The Return of Happiness.

Vernicle

Milkweed

An evergreen the olden hermits loved  
To plant around their sylvan habitations;  
Hence we do liken it to hermitage.

Love

Cinnamon Stick

As Cupid's flame the heart within  
Burns, and may not extinguished be;  
Thy sharp spines, seated 'neath the skin,  
Burn and annoy continually.



Change but  
dying.

Ba

Changing only in the hour  
When fell death exerts his power;  
Ever verdant, ever true,  
Life hath few such friends as you.

Amid the dreary winter months no shrub so gay  
as I;  
I flourish in the cultivated ground, but if neglected  
die.

Idle Mesembryanthemum, at noon  
Awakes, and sinks again to slumber soon.

Simple and uncontaminate,  
A young heart in its virgin state;  
A pure white bud, whereon no stain  
Hath ever for a moment lain.

"Good friend, so worshiply complete,  
So deftly small, so roundly neat;  
The primest apple being ripe  
Will ne'er excel that pigmy type;  
But the ripe Crab is worst of all,  
At once full-grown and sour withal."  
Thus Blackwood's "Archæus" applies  
The lash wherein sharp satire lies."

THE CATCH

ARRIVED

The ever-lasting funeral flower, that on  
The grave of those whom memory cherish  
Is placed by friendly hands. As Milton sings:—  
"Immortal Amaranth, a flower which once  
Began to bloom; but soon for man's offence  
To heaven removed, where first it grew; there  
grows,  
And flowers aloft, shading the fount of life."

THE BALSAM

"Balsam with shaft of amber," look you now!  
If but the capsule ripe, with hasty hand  
The passer brush; impatient of the touch,  
With sudden jerk, the plant its seed ejects.

THE BURS

Imperfect mischief it is thine to work,  
Baneful the juices that within thee lurk.

THE BURS

Inopportune the Burs cling fast,  
Them off you cannot shake;  
They are like sturdy beggars, who  
Will no denial take.

THE CLOVER

Another, that shuns the light of day,  
As one that from the truth will turn away;  
If thou wert constant, steadfast, and sincere,  
In the broad sunlight woud thy face appear.

incorruptible, Cedar Tree.

Call it not folly—this antique belief  
In the great virtue of the Cedar wood,  
To keep unchanged and incorruptible,  
Whatever precious relics it enclosed.

Independence Plum Tree

Of times without man's aid we grow  
All independently, and throw  
Our fruits upon the ground below,  
Where there is none to gather them.

Indifference, Candy Tuff

In summer's sunshine, and mid winter's snow,  
Indifferent to all weathers, thou dost show.

Indiscreet, Bull Rush.

When Jupiter gave to King Midas,  
As the story goes, the ears of an ass,  
The secret, thinking they were mutes,  
The king buried under the Bull Rush roots;  
But to every breeze that sways them about,  
These indiscreet varlets let it out.

Industry, The Ounce.

Thou art like the busy bee,  
Emblem of brisk industry.



Yellow

Yellow is falsehood's colour, so, unfaithful one,  
Wear thou the Rose of yellow, thy false breast upon.

The little Chickweed, oh the little Chickweed,  
'Tis a simple flower, and is sweet indeed,—  
Sweet and ingenuous as a child,  
Running about in the woodlands wild.

Thy simple leaf so finely veined,  
So delicately marked and stained,  
Above man's ingenuity  
The skill divine displayed in thee.

Ungrateful for the sustenance received  
From the rich soil that nourishes its roots,  
The yellow Crowfoot with its acrid juice  
Poisons the herbage of the pasture green.

Awhile regarded as a noxious weed,  
The Hop, with tonic properties imbued,  
Was scorned unjustly; surely we had need  
Be careful to condemn, though vile, indeed,  
May seem the object through false mediums viewed.



innocence

"With silver crest and golden eye,"  
The joy of gleeful infancy, -  
That age of purity from whence  
The further yet our footsteps roam,  
We leave, as in an Eden home,  
The angel mind of innocence.

ivy

mirwe

The creeping plant, that steals, and steals along,  
And every where insinuates itself.

inspiration

angelica

'Twas an old superstition which did give  
The power of inspiration to this plant;  
And therefore was it termed Angelica  
That which possessed angelic properties.

bayberry

lily

When France was revolutionised, this flower  
Was introduced, 'tis said, from Mexico;  
Lost, and again imported, when with power  
Imperial Napoleon ruled; and so  
Unstable minds built up what they did overthrow.

instruction

bayberry

Each tree of the forest, and flower of the field  
To the mind of the thoughtful instruction must yield;  
Why this emblem's assigned to the Bay-berry red,  
Is a riddle, oh, reader, we fain would have read.

Intoxicated  
with Pleasure

Perverted  
Honour

On the lofty Cordelliras  
Jessen found this fragrant blossom;  
And intoxicate with pleasure,  
Kissed, and pressed it to his bosom.

Irony

Sardony

With crisp leaf like the parsley, and a juice  
That hath the power so strangely to contract  
The mouth of him who takes it, that he seems  
To smile as though in irony; and hence  
We give the term sardonic to this laugh.

Jealousy

Portrait

The Marigold's for jealousy, as well old Chaucer  
knew,  
For when of this dark passion he a lively portrait  
drew,  
He wreathed about her scowling brows these flowers  
of sickly hue.

Jest, or  
Ravering.

Southernness

Lad's love,—delight of lasses,—  
As country people say;  
Thou spring'st amid the grasses,  
And pleasant art alway,  
As a harmless jest that passes  
'Mid a merry group at play.

"The trim Oxalis, with her pencilled leaf,"  
Opes to the sun her blossoms bright, but brief;  
So earthly joy expands, when all is bright,  
But quickly fades, when vanishes the light.

Justice.

Malice.

Plant of America! the botanist  
Rudbeck, whose name thou bearest, hath therein  
Had tardy justice to his labours done.

Justice

Conscience.

Should be done.  
Sweet Tussilago! thou no poet's song,  
No praise of skilful botanist hadst won;  
Till found where thou hadst bloomed all wildly long,  
Neath snow-crowned heights, green Alpine vales  
upon.

Suppl. Beauty.

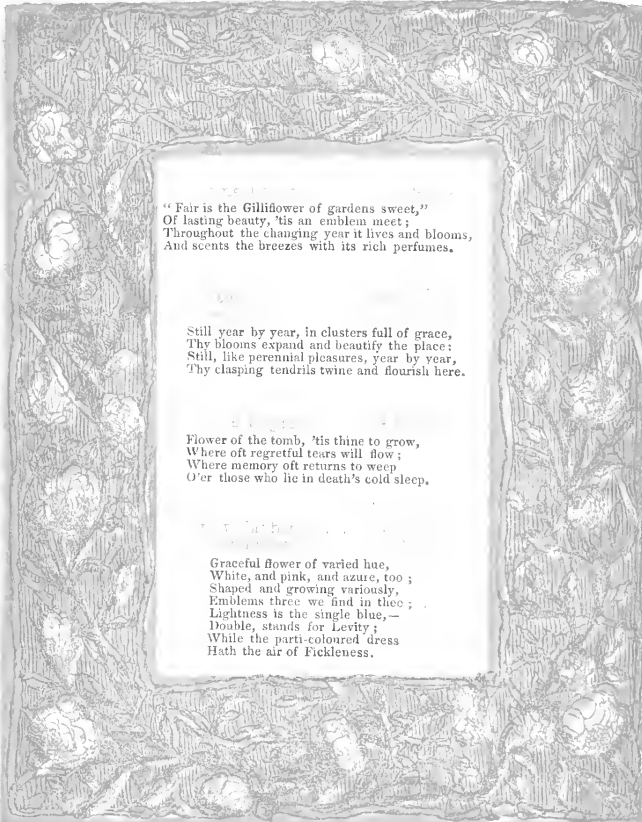
Monst. Beauty.

Tall helmet-flower, of stately growth and height,  
With blossom like the casque of errant knight;  
Thou poison-plant, if from the garden plot  
Thee we did miss, we should regret thee not.

Lamentation.

Aspe. Tre-

'Twas said the cross was made of wood of thine,  
Whereto the Saviour of the world was nailed;  
And hence thou tremblest, and lamentest ever;  
'Tis an old tale of superstitious times,  
To which we give no credence, now-a-days,  
Although we liken thee to lamentation.




"Fair is the Gilliflower of gardens sweet,"  
Of lasting beauty, 'tis an emblem meet ;  
Throughout the changing year it lives and blooms,  
And scents the breezes with its rich perfumes.

Still year by year, in clusters full of grace,  
Thy blooms expand and beautify the place ;  
Still, like perennial pleasures, year by year,  
Thy clasping tendrils twine and flourish here.

Flower of the tomb, 'tis thine to grow,  
Where oft regretful tears will flow ;  
Where memory oft returns to weep  
O'er those who lie in death's cold sleep.

Graceful flower of varied hue,  
White, and pink, and azure, too ;  
Shaped and growing variously,  
Emblems three we find in thee ;  
Lightness is the single blue, —  
Double, stands for Levity ;  
While the parti-coloured dress  
Hath the air of Fickleness.





Lucern  
Life is tenacious ; Lucern thou art so ;  
In the rich soil and poor 'tis thine to grow ;  
The sythe sweeps over thee, and lays thee low ;  
Thou spring'st again ; so life still doth resurrection  
know.

Myrtle  
When Venus rose from out the sea,  
She claimed the myrtle for her own ;  
So must the plant Love's emblem be,  
Wherever it is known.

Almond and Purple  
Lily  
Glowing as love ; and pure, and full of fragrance,  
As the young heart o'ercharged with sweet affectio .

None-so-pretty  
London Price  
The None-so-pretty is a lightsome flower,  
Called Amourette, in France ; and will not be  
Confined, but runneth even where it lists,  
And gives its heart to whom it liketh best.

Love Returned  
Return  
They surely lead ambrosial lives, who meet  
Return for their affections, pure and sweet.

FRANCE  
"Fair maids of France," we call those dowers  
white,  
That shed a lustre o'er the trim parterre;  
Let English maids, with eyes of lustrous light,  
These alpine blossoms in their bosoms wear.

LUXURIANCE  
Clad with blossoms white and fair,—  
Blossoms that perfume the air;  
Spreading wide, and towering high,  
Emblem of luxuryance.

MAJESTY  
The Persian flower that towers above the rest,  
And wreatheth on its head a golden crown,  
May well be made the symbol and the sign  
Of proud, imperial majesty, methinks.

MARRIAGE  
"Only the bride hath leave to wear  
The orange blossom in her hair."  
Only around the marriage shrine,  
Those pure white blossoms may entwine.

MOTHERLY LOVE  
The mossy Saxifrage that clothes the wild  
And naked rocks, and wraps them, as a child  
Within her loving arms the mother folds,  
When whistle the fierce winds across the world.

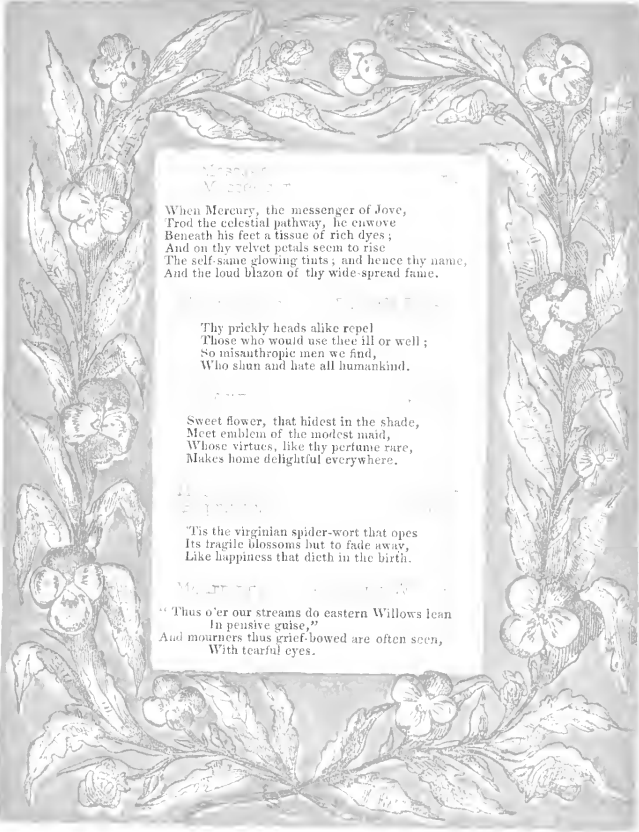
THE PARASITE  
The parasite *Cascula* liveth not  
By nourishment that its own root supplies,  
But meanly clinging to another,  
Absorbs its vital juice.

OLD ESCULAPIUS  
Old Esculapius found thy virtues out  
Though modern doctors hold them much in doubt.

THE BIRCH  
The Birch, the meekest tree of all the wood,  
Standing amid the sylvan sisterhood,  
With drooping tresses, full of modest grace,  
As gentle maiden, with a downcast face.

MELANCHOLY  
Melancholy, Faded Leaves  
With a heart attuned to melancholy,  
Away from the world and its noise and folly,  
I walked awhile, then musing stood  
Amid the sere leaves in the wintry wood.

MEMORY  
Memory, Spring  
Upon the sense thine odour dwells,  
And oft revives at memory's call:  
As streams of music, heard long since  
Seem on the listening ear to fall.



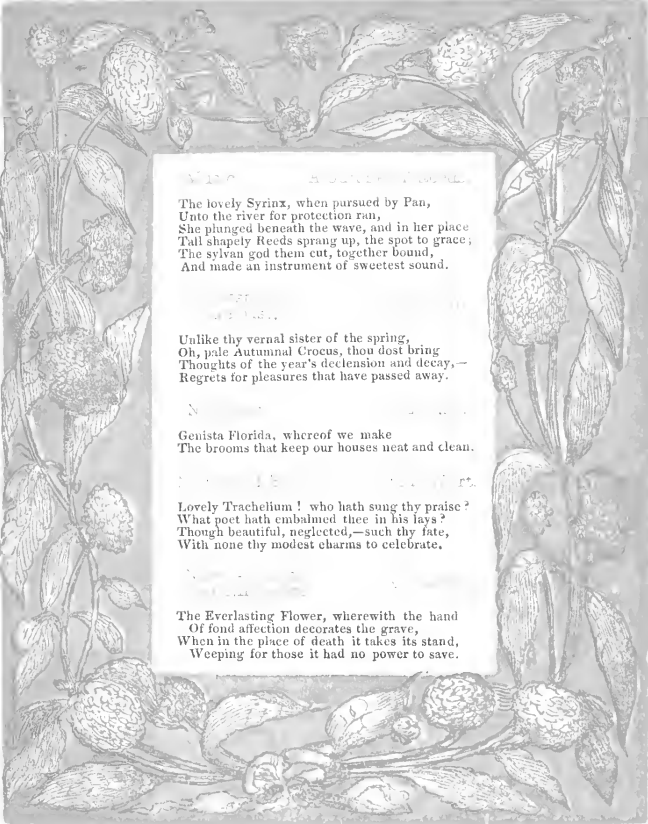
When Mercury, the messenger of Jove,  
Trod the celestial pathway, he cawove  
Beneath his feet a tisse of rich dyes ;  
And on thy velvet petals seem to rise  
The self-same glowing tints ; and hence thy name,  
And the loud blazon of thy wide-spread fame.

Thy prickly heads alike repel  
Those who would use thee ill or well ;  
So misanthropic men we find,  
Who shun and hate all humankind.

Sweet flower, that hidest in the shade,  
Meet emblem of the modest maid,  
Whose virtues, like thy perfume rare,  
Makes home delightful everywhere.

'Tis the virginian spider-wort that opes  
Its fragile blossoms but to fade away,  
Like happiness that dieth in the birth.

" Thus o'er our streams do eastern Willows lean  
In pensive guise,"  
And mourners thus grief-bowed are often seen,  
With tearful eyes.



The lovely Syrinx, when pursued by Pan,  
Unto the river for protection ran,  
She plunged beneath the wave, and in her place  
Tall shapely Reeds sprang up, the spot to grace;  
The sylvan god them cut, together bound,  
And made an instrument of sweetest sound.

Unlike thy vernal sister of the spring,  
Oh, pale Autumnal Crocus, thou dost bring  
Thoughts of the year's declension and decay,—  
Regrets for pleasures that have passed away.

Genista Florida, whereof we make  
The brooms that keep our houses neat and clean.

Lovely Trachelium ! who hath sung thy praise ?  
What poet hath embalmed thee in his lays ?  
Though beautiful, neglected,—such thy fate,  
With none thy modest charms to celebrate.

The Everlasting Flower, wherewith the hand  
Of fond affection decorates the grave,  
When in the place of death it takes its stand,  
Weeping for those it had no power to save.

*Convallaria majalis*  
The Belle-de-jour, that when the light  
Departs, ave bids the world 'Good night,'  
And foldeth up its silken vest,  
As though intent on seeking rest.

*Convolvulus sepium*  
Lo, the staring Ox-eyes, plentiful are they,  
Gleaming in the pasture, where the children play:  
Plucked up, and down trodden, scattered far and  
near,  
Spite of every obstacle, they spring up year by year.

*Convolvulus avensis*  
Convallus avensis, thee we call:  
With pink-veined blossoms, trumpet-shaped and  
small,  
And roots that obstinately hold the land,  
Though by the ploughshare torn, and tiller's hand.

*Quercus agrifolia*  
The hale old tree, well called the Tree of Life,  
Green to the last, whatever storms be rife.

*Convolvulus sepium*  
The rustic oracle whose golden rays  
Converge and close when rain or night are nigh,  
Whose seeded down intelligence conveys,  
If zephyrs fan the east, or moisture loads the sky.

ORNAMENTAL FLOWERS.      Hortus.      1785.

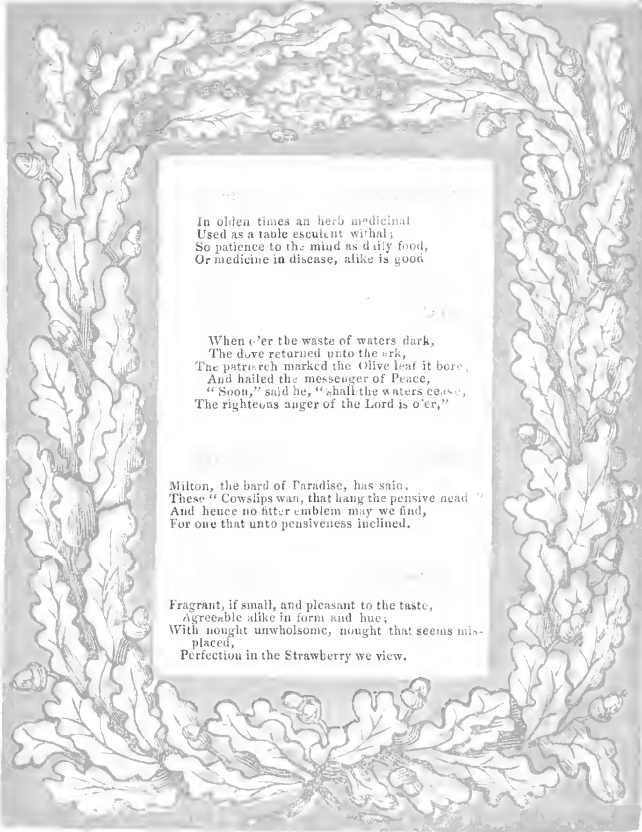
In ornamental grounds 'tis thine  
To form the straight or curving line,  
Which separates the trim parterres,  
The terraced walks, the marbic stairs.

It comes th' Auricula: "arrayed she comes  
In splendour, and in liveliest beauty blooms;"  
Rich are her velvet leaves with hues divine,  
Where rays of light with ebon shades combine;  
Art hath diversified what nature wrought,  
As doth the painter's hand enrich the poet's  
thought.

It clingeth, it clingeth, and flourisheth still,  
And sucketh the juices, its own veins to fill,  
Of the stem which supports it; a parasite bold,  
That will never leave go, having once taken hold.

The many-petaled flower, whose leaflets all  
Participate in one receptacle.

The Cuckoo Flower with "idle weeds that grow,  
Mid the sustaining corn! entwined the brow  
Of Lear in his madness;" and from thence  
Trace we its here implied significance.



In olden times an herb medicinal  
Used as a table esculent withal;  
So patience to the mind as d'ily food,  
Or medicine in disease, alike is good.

When e'er the waste of waters dark,  
The dove returned unto the ark,  
The patriarch marked the Olive leaf it bore,  
And hailed the messenger of Peace,  
"Soon," said he, "shall the waters cease,  
The righteous anger of the Lord is o'er,"

Milton, the bard of Paradise, has said,  
These "Cowslips wan, that hang the pensive head"  
And hence no fitter emblem may we find,  
For one that unto pensiveness inclined.

Fragrant, if small, and pleasant to the taste,  
Agreeable alike in form and hue;  
With nought unwholesome, nought that seems mis-  
placed,  
Perfection in the Strawberry we view.



SONNET.                      Robert Browson..

"What lurks beneath thy faint and lovely red?  
What the dark spirit in thy fairy flowers?  
'Tis death." Alas for her who wrote those lines,  
Poor L. E. L.! how little thought she then,  
That such a death would still her throbbing heart,  
And bid her tuneful lips grow pale and silent.

SONNET.                      Robert Browson..

Chequered are thy leaves as when  
Persecution's shadows fall  
On the paths of righteous men,  
Like a gloom funereal.

PERSEVERE!                      Canary Grass.

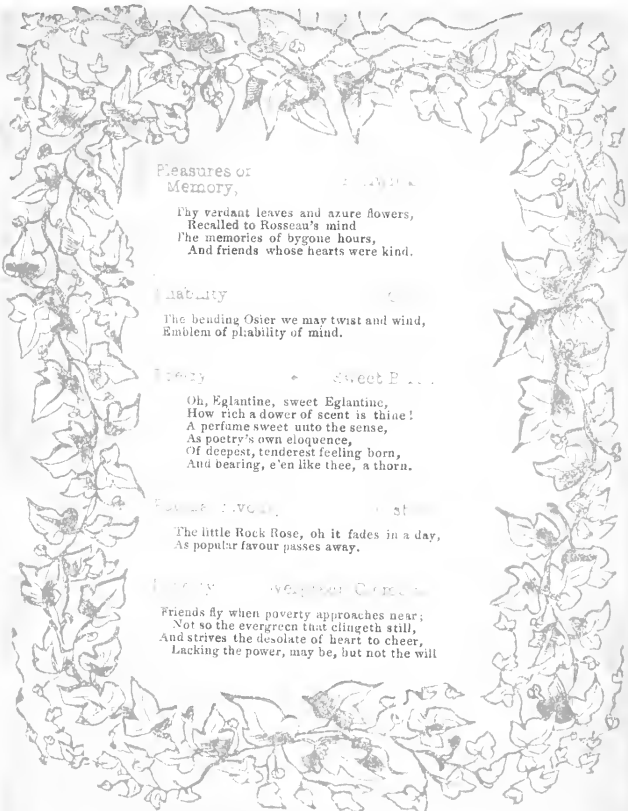
Persevere! persevere!  
Day by day, and year by year!  
High hopes yet may come to pass,  
Springing like Canary Grass.

PERSEVERE!                      Alfred White..

Thou'rt beautiful; and beauty oft persuades,  
When reason eloquently pleads in vain.

PLEASANTY.                      Balm Gentle

A joke is pleasant, when 'tis void of harm,  
As thy agreeable perfume, Gentle Balm!



Pleasures of  
Memory,

The verdant leaves and azure flowers,  
Recalled to Rosseau's mind  
The memories of bygone hours,  
And friends whose hearts were kind.

Pliability

The bending Osier we may twist and wind,  
Emblem of pliability of mind.

Purity

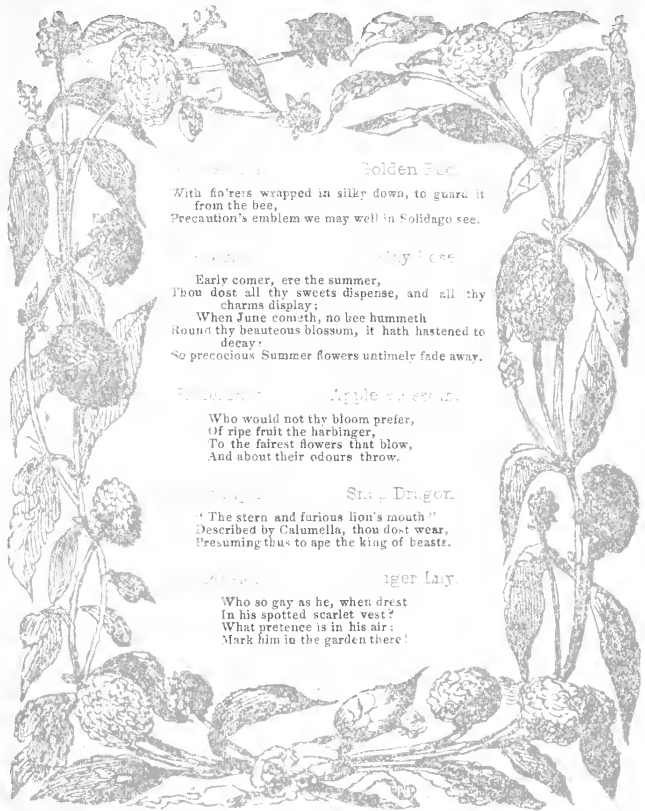
Oh, Eglantine, sweet Eglantine,  
How rich a dower of scent is thine!  
A perfume sweet unto the sense,  
As poet's own eloquence,  
Of deepest, tenderest feeling born,  
And bearing, e'en like thee, a thorn.

Popularity

The little Rock Rose, oh it fades in a day,  
As popular favour passes away.

Perseverance

Friends fly when poverty approaches near;  
Not so the evergreen that clingeth still,  
And strives the desolate of heart to cheer,  
Lacking the power, may be, but not the will



**Golden Bee.**  
 With flowers wrapped in silky down, to guard it  
 from the bee,  
 Precaution's emblem we may well in Solidago see.

**May Bee.**  
 Early comer, ere the summer,  
 Thou dost all thy sweets dispense, and all thy  
 charms display;  
 When June cometh, no bee hummeth  
 Round thy beauteous blossom, it hath hastened to  
 decay:  
 So precocious Summer flowers untimely fade away.

**Apple of Sodom.**  
 Who would not thy bloom prefer,  
 Of ripe fruit the harbinger,  
 To the fairest flowers that blow,  
 And about their odours throw.

**Snake Dragon.**  
 "The stern and furious lion's mouth"  
 Described by Calumella, thou dost wear,  
 Presuming thus to ape the king of beasts.

**Spider Lark.**  
 Who so gay as he, when drest  
 In his spotted scarlet vest?  
 What pretence is in his air:  
 Mark him in the garden there!



Botanist:                      Poison Pear

We scarce can call thee elegant:  
That thou art pretty, all must grant.

Flour:                                      Amygdal

Splendour is thine—oh, bright autumnal flower!  
"Je belle," I shine, the Frenchman named thee  
well.

Emblem of pride, which triumphs for an hour,  
Then to destruction falls, as Satan fell.

Pear:                                      Malin wa.

The only flower we may devour  
With pleasure and with profit too.  
The emblem is not much amiss,  
At least, I think so, do not you?

Fig:    Ficus

Abundantly the broad-leaved fig-tree bears,  
Two crops of fruit the ripening influence shares  
Within a single year: "Oh, let us be  
Prolific of good deeds, as of rich fruit, this tree

Almond:                                      Amygdal

Mark well the flowering almonds in the wood,  
If odorous blooms the bearing branches load,  
The glebe will answer to the sylvan reign,  
Great heat will follow, and large crops of grain."  
Thus Virgil sang, and we may well apply  
This meaning to the bloom of happy augury

Promptness

Pen-wick  
Stork

Sow the seed, soon will spring  
Plants full prompt in blossoming.

Prosperity

Beech Tree

So quick of growth, so fair to see,  
So flourishing, so high,  
Fit emblem of prosperity,  
To each admiring eye.

Protection

Linear Plant

Protected by thy linear leaves,  
Where from the beard thy flowers expand  
So children grow to years mature,  
Protected by th' Almighty hand.

Providence

Trifolium

Sow in good time the Trefoil, that in spring  
Will juicy herbage for the cattle bring;  
Cut it, and dry it, for the winter rack;  
Be provident, and thou shalt nothing lack.

Prudence

Mountain Ash

"The storm or danger past, the Mountain Ash  
Securely to the gale disclosed its leaves."  
So Claudian speaks: we add - Be never rash:  
Prudence a safeguard round about us weaves.



Purification.

In olden times, with bunches of sour Rue,  
Was holy water sprinkled by the priest.  
And hence the name was given, "herb of grace,"  
Because it was employed to purify.

Purify

Water In v

The stately flower, the spotless river queen,  
With silver chalices on stems of green,  
Uplifted eye to catch the morning dews,  
Who can, to her the praise of purity refuse?

Wholesome edw

Hawkweed

Food of the hawk, whose piercing eye  
Afar his quarry can espy:  
We give thy blossoms, golden bright,  
To those who are most keen of sight.

Rarity.

Madness

The wondrous plant of virtues strange and rare,  
"Whose root shows half a man," 'tis said, "whose  
juice  
With madness strikes." So Calumelia tells.  
And better 'tis it should be rare, methinks.

Rare

Go

The Galega officinalis, known  
But little here, in such repute hath grown.  
'Mongst the Italians, that it hath become  
Of reason emblematical with some.



Reconciliation.

They cling together, like friends reconciled,  
Who gladly crack them in their conversation.  
Pleasant it is, when anger thus beguiled,  
Lies in the arms of reconciliation.

Refusa

The varied pink "with hues on hues,"  
Sweet maiden, take this flower!  
Nay, if thou wilt the gift refuse,  
Hope hath no longer power.

Cross of Jerusalem! whence comes the name?  
Why art thou dear to Catholics and fame?  
Because the mad enthusiast first brought  
Me from the Holy Land, where Christians fought  
For that religion, which, if understood,  
Had ever kept their hands from shedding blood.

Superstition.

The superstitious devotee  
Beholds the crown of thorns in thee;  
The cross, the nails; and weeps to see  
The dreadful scene at Calvary.

The thorny Bramble, emblem of remorse.  
Who would not shun its lacerating force?

As here it once did, so in other lands,  
My fruitage in high estimation stands;  
Render me justice, Virgil points you where  
Are "cheese and chestnuts for good country fare."

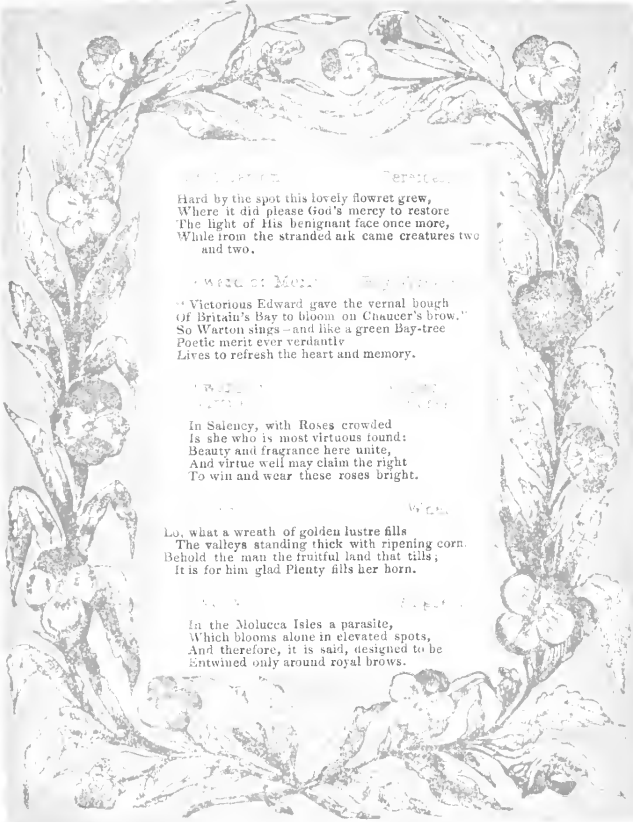
The little Veronica called "the bird's eye,"  
It hath a blue tint like a summer sky;  
True image the Greeks termed it, why should not we  
In its beauty and grace, fair resemblance see?

Folks too reserved, methinks are found  
Like "Maple, seldom inward sound."

If on a why or wherefore you insist,  
We say, the meaign can be hardly missed,  
Tansy was thought contagion to resist.

It was an ancient saying and belief,  
That those who oft partook of cresses green,  
Straightway became of public men the chief,  
Of purpose firm, and resolute of mien.





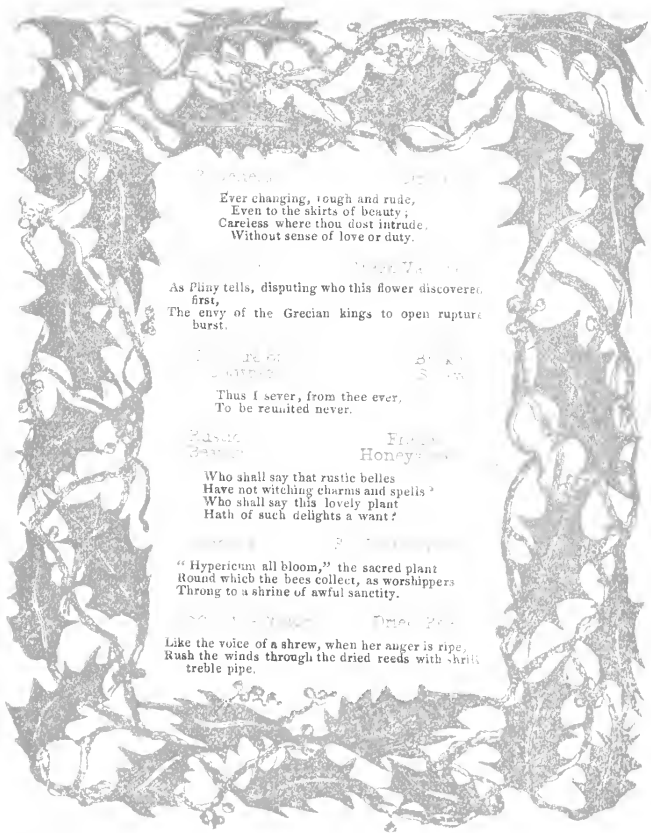
Hard by the spot this lovely flower grew,  
Where it did please God's mercy to restore  
The light of His benignant face once more,  
While from the stranded ark came creatures two  
and two.

Victorious Edward gave the vernal bough  
Of Britain's Bay to bloom on Chaucer's brow.  
So Warton sings—and like a green Bay-tree  
Poetic merit ever verdantly  
Lives to refresh the heart and memory.

In Salency, with Roses crowded  
Is she who is most virtuous found:  
Beauty and fragrance here unite,  
And virtue well may claim the right  
To win and wear these roses bright.

Lo, what a wreath of golden lustre fills  
The valleys standing thick with ripening corn.  
Behold the nave the fruitful land that tills,  
It is for him glad Plenty fills her horn.

In the Molucca Isles a parasite,  
Which blooms alone in elevated spots,  
And therefore, it is said, designed to be  
Entwined only around royal brows.



Ever changing, rough and rude,  
Even to the skirts of beauty ;  
Careless where thou dost intrude,  
Without sense of love or duty.

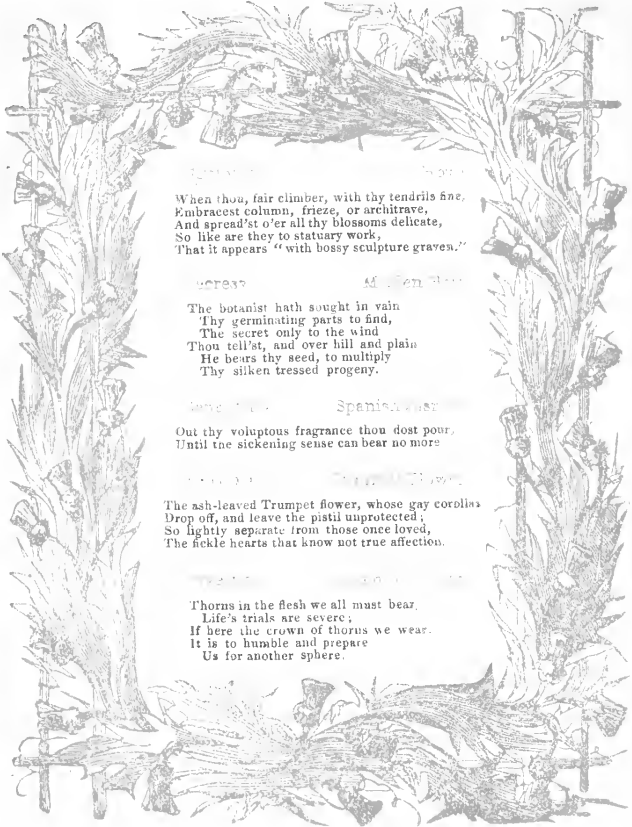
As Pliny tells, disputing who this flower discovered  
first,  
The envy of the Grecian kings to open rupture  
burst.

Thus I sever, from thee ever,  
To be reunited never.

Who shall say that rustic belles  
Have not witching charms and spells ?  
Who shall say this lovely plant  
Hath of such delights a want ?

"Hypericum all bloom," the sacred plant  
Round which the bees collect, as worshippers  
Throng to a shrine of awful sanctity.

Like the voice of a shrew, when her anger is ripe,  
Rush the winds through the dried reeds with shrill  
treble pipe.



When thou, fair climber, with thy tendrils fine,  
Embracest column, frieze, or architrave,  
And spread'st o'er all thy blossoms delicate,  
So like are they to statuary work,  
That it appears "with bossy sculpture graven."

The botanist hath sought in vain  
Thy germinating parts to find,  
The secret only to the wind  
Thou tell'st, and over hill and plain  
He bears thy seed, to multiply  
Thy silken tressed progeny.

Out thy voluptuous fragrance thou dost pour,  
Until the sickening sense can bear no more

The ash-leaved Trumpet flower, whose gay corolla  
Drop off, and leave the pistil unprotected;  
So lightly separate from those once loved,  
The fickle hearts that know not true affection.

Thorns in the flesh we all must bear,  
Life's trials are severe;  
If here the crown of thorns we wear,  
It is to humble and prepare  
Us for another sphere.

ROSE

101

Thou hangest bashfully thy head,  
Thy broad round face is ruby red;  
As though suffused with conscious shame,  
And worthy of reproach and blame.

ROSE

102

"So sudden falls the sweet Anemone,  
The feeble stems to stormy winds a prey,  
Their sickly beauties droop and pine away."  
Thus Ovid sang long ages since, and we,  
In these frail flowers emblems of sickness see.

ROSE

103

The God of Silence on his brow  
Beareth the Lotus flower, 'tis said;  
And Indian poets tell us how  
The god whose shafts have ever sped  
In silent swiftness to their mark,  
Made of this flower a silken bark.

ROSE

104

The sweet uncultivated rose,  
With simple beauty glows,  
And every eye admires  
That which ne'er cloys nor tires.

ROSE

105

'Tis an old fable, that the Scandix leaf,  
If eaten, cheers but not inebriates;  
But with a generous impulse prompts the heart,  
To utter all it thinks and all it feels.



Single  
Blessed

Bachelor's  
Buttons

I with memory's love have oft made sport,  
Every wanton zephyr that passes me I court,  
A gay young bachelor, without care or tie,  
Making love to the brown bee, and bright winged  
butterfly.

Singularly,

Jack's-emb

The blood-red Amaranth, like crest  
Of chanticleer, methinks may best  
Furnish an emblem of what we  
Deem strangest singularity.

Slander

Tea.

When round the tea-tray gossips meet,  
What venom'd shafts of slander fly,  
Scan may prevail, none mercy meet,  
A thousand reputations die.

Sleep,

White Poppy

Thy juice unto the wretched giveth sleep,  
And he who on the restless sick bed lies,  
Watching the dreary night hours slowly creep,  
Blesses the power that seals his aching eyes.

Sweet

Dragon Plant

The Dragon arum with its berries bright  
As rubies, clustering to allure the sight:  
But of her poison juice let all beware.  
Lest to destruction she the feet ensnare.

HEATH

HEATH

On the lone mountain side, the purple heath  
Blossometh freely, swayed by heaven's breath,  
In the low valley, and the rocky glen,  
And solitudes afar from haunts of men.

SORROWFUL  
REMEMBRANCE

SONNET

The dower which sprang, as ancient fables tell,  
When 'neath the wild boar's tusk Adonis fell,  
The youth beloved of Venus, from whose eyes  
Poured crystal tears, like raindrops from the skies.

SONNET

Sullen and sour with discontented mien,  
Hast thou a peevish maiden ever seen?  
Dost seek her emblem? recognise it here,  
She's like the Barbary of taste austere.

PLANT OF PERU, IN GLORIOUS SPLENDOR DREST,  
Like the flame-tinted glories of the west,  
When the great orb of day sinks to his rest:  
Splendour by thee is fittest expressed.

The poet saith, nor speaketh he in vain,  
"The spleen with sullen vapours clouds the brain;"  
Smoke of the earth we fun'ral call,  
For like a vapour it o'erspreadeth all  
The ripening corn-field; and the farmer's spleen  
Is roused to see it creep the stalks between.



GRAPE

GRAPE

Firm and smooth-grained, not easily  
Warped or turned aside,  
Like a stoic of old is the boxen tree,  
Unmoved whate'er betide.

STRENGTH.

CEDEAR

The everlasting cedar tree which towers  
Aloft upon the mountain, and defies  
Time and the tempest, emblem is of strength  
And durability; so famed of old,  
So prized and valued in these latter days.

WISDOM'S CROWN

WISDOM'S CROWN

WISDOM'S WISHES

The golden crown thou wearest,  
Gave thee the name thou bearest;  
Sweet odours float around thee,  
Rare beauty thee enriches;  
So in our wreath we've bound thee,  
To signify good wishes.

WISDOM'S SPELL

WISDOM'S SPELL

Famed, in a superstitious age, for potency to quell  
The fury of demoniac rage, and witchcraft's baleful  
spell.

I am Sir Thistle, the surly;  
The rough, and the rude, and the burly:  
I doubt if you'll find  
My touch quite to your mind,  
Whether late be your visit, or early,

Surprise

Barren

If thy dried leaves we pulverize,  
The sluggish brain to please;  
Thou dost the startled sense surprise,  
As sneeze quick follows sneeze.

Suspicion

Impure

So much alike, the wholesome and the bad,  
That with suspicion we must ever look  
Upon all members of the mushroom tribe.

Symphony

Alone

We look for thee, oh, Sympathy,  
In times of deep distress;  
Thy gentle balm soothes each alarm,  
And makes our sorrows less.

Talent

White Pink

Modest and unassuming,  
Diffusing fragrance round,  
The pure White Pink is blooming  
Within the garden's bound.  
So talent unpresuming,  
And useful e'er is found.

Tenderness

Late Bloomer

In the full blaze of floral loveliness,  
Thou doest well, late bloomer, not to press  
There may be wisdom in thy tenderness.



Flora

Scarlet Rose-tree

So fairly formed, so richly hued,  
With grace and eloquence endued;  
Where canst thou in our wreath be placed,  
If not the emblem made of Taste?

Flora

Helen's tears

Sprung, as 'tis fabled, from the tears of her  
Whose beauty caused the fatal Trojan wars;  
Thy golden blossoms to the tears of grief  
May well be likened.

Temperance

Let all thy joys consort with temperance,  
That will their value to enhance:  
In dryest soil the Azalea grows,  
Like virtue, where no ruby grape juice flows.

Disobedience

The fruit of golden rind, which fable says  
Grew in the gardens of Hesperides:  
'Twas this, and not the apple, as some tell  
Which from the boughs of the forbidden tree  
Depending, tempted Eve to disobedience.

Thankfulness

Agri-culture

"Nun of the fields," where Seine's clear waters  
flow,  
Such is the name by which thy flowers they know;  
Thy small bells trembling to the wind's carress,  
Seem to ring out a peal of thankfulness.





FRUIT OF  
Bilberry,

Who, me, ...  
Bilberry

When Pelops, as the Grecian poets feign,  
Sought the fair Hippodamia to gain,  
And by her sire was challenged to the race,  
That sire the treacherous Myrtilus slew;  
Silly the linch-pin from the wheel he drew,  
And for the deed was hurled adown the face  
Of the tall cliff that beeted o'er the sea:  
The waves received his form, but Mercury  
Shoreward conveyed, and changed it to the  
Bilberry.

Bitter-sweet  
Nightshade,

Shade-loving evergreen, say we not sooth,  
When thee we liken unto fair truth?  
Bitter, full oft, is the draught from her cup,  
But sweet is the taste which it leaves when drank  
up.

FRUIT OF

FRUIT

Flower of the Western States united  
In one federal bond, with coronals clustere  
Into an unbel, surely we hold  
In thee a type of unanimity.

FRUIT OF  
Jealousy

Garden  
Mangold

Old Chancer pictures Jealousy to wear  
A wreath of Marigolds amid her hair;  
Uneasy is the breast, and full of care,  
This fell monster doth inhabit there.

Upstart, Mushroom

Up in a night the Mushroom springs,  
And who but he must be king of the mead?  
One loves not the sight of such upstart things:  
Quickly they rise, and they fall with speed.

Utility 359

The commonest things may ofttimes be  
Those of the greatest utility.  
How many uses hath Grass which groweth,  
Wheresoever the wild wind bloweth.

China Aster.

Rich in variegated dyes,  
Are the China Asters,  
So enticing to the eyes  
Of young pleasure tasters.

Darnel.

As Darnel chokes the rising corn,  
And blights the farmer's hope;  
So vice in youthful bosoms born  
When it for growth hath scope,  
Makes vain the promise of the morn.

Victory 360

To bear the Palm will ever be  
Symbolical of Victory;  
Because, of old, the struggle o'er,  
The Victor aye the Palm-branch bore.

Veracity.

Isabel.

Little soil thy roots require,  
Frost without, beneath thee ere;  
On the tiles thy leaves are seen,  
Oh, vivacious evergreen!

Whimsy.

Allegory.

Speech is silvern, silence golden,  
So the sage hath taught;  
Those are idle words that be not  
Blossoms born of thought.

Voluptuousness.

Rose.

As streams of melting music that dissolve  
The soul: as vows by passionate lovers breathed;  
As female beauty to the sight unveiled  
In all its glowing fulness of perfection:  
So to the sense thy scent voluptuous  
Comes with a power of dreamy fascination.

Proclivity.

Lupine.

From Lupus came Lupinus, hence thy name,  
Long, for thy warlike nature, known to fame:  
Thou suckest nourishment from out the soil,  
And mak'st the share of other plants thy spoil.

Charm.

Adrienne Margot.

Gaily drest art thou, and so  
Vulgar minds love outward show:  
But their manners, like thy scent,  
Want the charm intelligent.

W. M. G. o. Y. M. G.

Achille Miliifolium, the name  
Of one who counted war a glorious game,  
Was unto thee applied in ancient time;  
And hence we liken thee  
To war, th' epitome  
Of human folly, misery, and crime.

Warrior of Tempe

Good Sir! so, so!  
You are all in a glow!  
At a word, or a hint,  
Hot as Peppermint.

Weakness, M. S. o. Y. M. G.

"All wickedness is weakness," so the bard  
Of paradise hath taught; Adoxa thou  
Art weak, ignoble, therefore art thou deemed  
Of wickedness an emblem meet.

W. S. o. Y. M. G. Sweet S. o. Y. M. G.

The Fleur de Venus with sable leaf,  
That ever seems immersed in grief,  
And sighing out "I've lost my all,"  
Of widowhood symbolical.

Winter of Age, Summer of Youth

Like the thin locks upon the brow of age,  
Wan-hued and chilly are thy blossoms,  
Dead as the young desires in frozen bosoms,  
Which thoughts of love shall never more engage.



Mulberry

Would you an emblem of wisdom see,  
Behold it in the Mulberry Tree;  
His leafy dress he puts not on,  
Till Winter's nipping frosts are gone.

Worm-crafter

Circenn plant, why hold me fast  
With those small hooks of thine?  
I would begone,  
I feel like one  
O'er whom a dreamy spell is cast,—  
Drunk with enchanted wine.

Worm-crafter

Beauty,   
Beauty will fade, but Worth decayeth never.  
One pleaseth for an hour, the other glads for ever.

Worm-crafter

Fair art thou, surpassing fair,  
Many eyes thy charms admire,  
But no warmth of heart is there,  
Quickly do thy beauties tire.

Worm-crafter

Dodecanthum,— twelve divinities!  
So Linnaeus named it from the flowrets twelve  
Which crown the emerald stem of this fair plant!  
What fitter offering to thee, who art my heart's  
divinity?

Are Perfect,                      Pine Apples  
Epicurian cries,  
"You are perfect," to the pine ;  
Lady, to my heart and eyes,  
All perfection seemeth thine !

Are rich in                      Garden  
Attractions.                      Ranunculus  
Ranunculus beds with rich and varied dyes,  
Excite our admiration and surprise ;  
But on thy beauties, maiden, when we gaze,  
For greater power have they to gladden and amaze.

Are without                      Carnation  
Pretension.                      Carnation  
Unadorned simplicity,  
A simple flower I offer thee,  
'Tis like thyself, without pretension,  
To challenge general attention.

Are                      Ice Pops  
You freeze me, oh, you freeze me,  
With that look so bleak and chill ;  
Death seems about to seize me,  
And ice my veins to fill.

Are                      Ribes  
Oh there is a fruit  
That all palates may suit,  
'Tis the fruit of the ribes, so crystalline ;  
There's a maid from guile free,  
Pleaseth not only me,  
Eat all who come near her,—Oh, would she were  
mine !



Your Charms are  
engraven on  
my Heart,

Spindle  
Tree.

The shapely Spindle Tree hath close-grained wood,  
Whereon a deep and permanent impression  
May be engraven,—so upon my heart  
Thy charms are all indelibly engraved.

Your Presence softens  
my Pains.

Milk  
Vetch.

The Milk Vetch, it was thought of old  
Had properties medicinal.  
Maiden, when thee my eyes behold,  
My pains are soothed and banished all.

Your Qualities  
surpass your  
Charms.

Mignion  
etc.

Ma petit mignon! ma petit mignon!  
My cherished one! my loved! my own!  
Thou'rt plain to outward view, and yet  
There's none so sweet as my Mignonnette.

Your

Light as the down that clothes thy stems,  
Gay as thy freckled diadems,  
Is youth, the season of delight,  
When earth and skies alike are bright.



You will not love me, my dear,  
My Elder.

Like the fell plant whose deadly juice  
Of Socrates the pulses stilled,  
If thou, oh maid, my suit refuse,  
By thy disdain my hope is killed.

The Elder with its curly leaf  
And purple berries, stands for zeal.  
Its services, nor few nor brief,  
Are ever proffered for man's weal.


Lemon, the last but not the least,  
Which giveth a zest to the feast;  
May our book give a zest to the hour  
Of innocent mirth, and each flower  
A moral and meaning convey  
To instruct and to gladden for aye.





## Floral Dictionary.

Abatina	.....	Feigning
Abecedary	.....	Volubility
Acacia	.....	Chastity
Acanthus	.....	Art
Aconite leaved Crowfoot	.....	Lustre
Adonis	.....	Sorrowful remembrance
African Marygold	.....	Vulgarity
Agnus Castus	.....	Chastity
Agrimony	.....	Thankfulness
Almond Tree	.....	heedlessness
Aloe	.....	Affliction
Althea Frutex	.....	Persuasion
Amaranth	.....	Immortality
Amaryllis	.....	Pride
Ambrosia	.....	Love



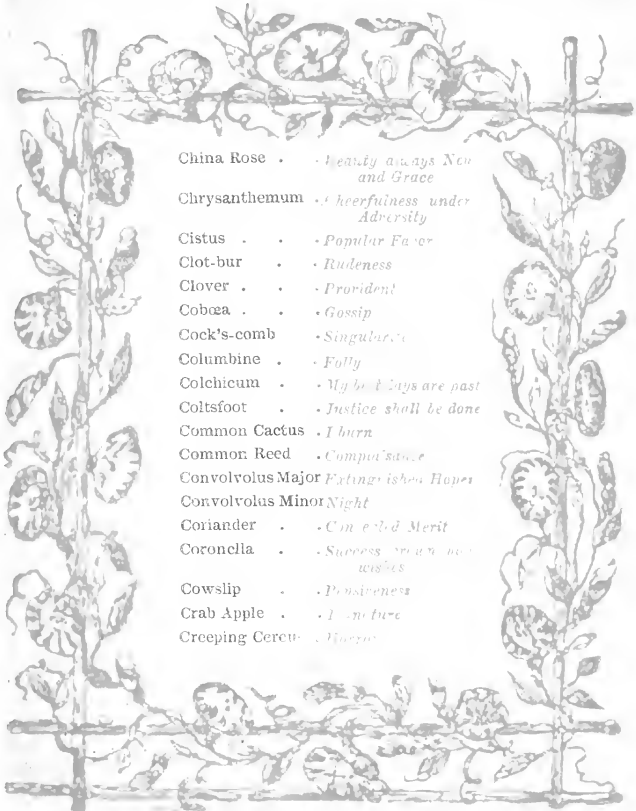
American Cowslip	<i>Love and Abundance</i>
Angelica . . .	<i>Inspiration</i>
Angrec . . .	<i>Royalty</i>
Apple Blossom . . .	<i>Preference</i>
Arbor Vitæ . . .	<i>Old Age</i>
Asclepius . . .	<i>Cure for the Heart Ache</i>
Aspen Tree . . .	<i>Lamentation</i>
Asphodel . . .	<i>Lasting Remedy</i>
Auricula . . .	<i>Painting</i>
Azalea . . .	<i>Temperance</i>

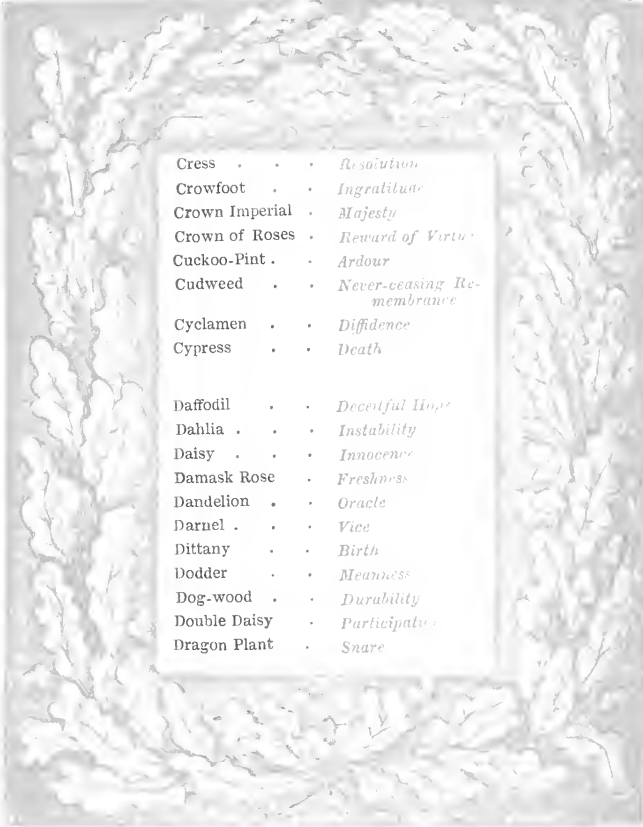
Bachelors' Buttons	<i>Single Blessedness</i>
Balsam . . .	<i>Impatience</i>
Balm . . .	<i>Care and Symmetry</i>
Balm Gentle . . .	<i>Pleasantly</i>
Barberry . . .	<i>Sourness</i>
Basil . . .	<i>Harsh</i>
Bay Berry . . .	<i>Instruction</i>
Bay Leaf . . .	<i>Ichingebutterly</i>
Bay Wreath . . .	<i>Reward of Merit</i>

Bearded Crepis . . .	<i>Protection</i>
Bee Orchis . . .	<i>Industry</i>
Beech Tree . . .	<i>Grandeur and . . . perity</i>
Betony . . .	<i>Surprise</i>
Bindweed . . .	<i>Insinuation</i>
Birch Tree . . .	<i>Meekness</i>
Bitter sweet Night- shade . . .	<i>Truth</i>
Black Poplar . . .	<i>Courage</i>
Black Thorn . . .	<i>Difficulty</i>
Bladder Scenna . . .	<i>Fervor</i>
Blue Bottle Cen- tury . . .	<i>Debauchery</i>
Blue Campanula . . .	<i>Constancy</i>
Boquet, a . . .	<i>Gallantry</i>
Borage . . .	<i>Bluntness, or Rous- ness</i>
Box . . .	<i>Stoicism</i>
Bramble . . .	<i>Envy and Remorse</i>
Branch of Thorn . . .	<i>Severity</i>
Broken Straw . . .	<i>Rupture of a contest</i>

Broom . . . . *Humility*  
 Buckbean . . . . *Calmness*  
 Bugloss . . . . *Falsehood*  
 Bull Rush . . . . *Indiscretion*  
 Burdock . . . . *Importunity*  
 Buttercup . . . . *Childish Glee*  
 Butterfly Orchis . . . . *Gaiety*

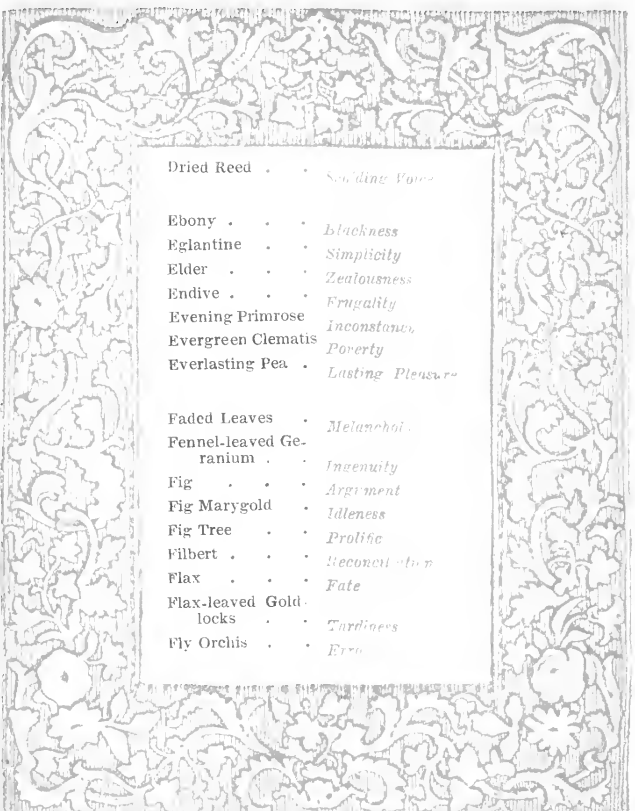
Canary Grass . . . . *Persistence*  
 Candy Tuft . . . . *Architecture*  
 Cardamine . . . . *Paternal Frown*  
 Cardinal's Flower . . . . *Distinction*  
 Carnation . . . . *Refusal*  
 Cauliflower . . . . *Profit*  
 Cedar Tree . . . . *Incorruptible, and  
 Strength*  
 Centaury . . . . *Felicity*  
 Cherry . . . . *Good Education*  
 Chestnut Tree . . . . *Do me Justice*  
 China Aster . . . . *Variety*  
 China Pink . . . . *Amor*

- 
- China Rose . . . *Hearty always New  
and Grace*
- Chrysanthemum . . . *Heerfulness under  
Adversity*
- Cistus . . . *Popular Favor*
- Clot-bur . . . *Rudeness*
- Clover . . . *Provident*
- Cobæa . . . *Gossip*
- Cock's-comb . . . *Singular*
- Columbine . . . *Folly*
- Colchicum . . . *My best days are past*
- Coltsfoot . . . *Justice shall be done*
- Common Cactus . . . *Thorn*
- Common Reed . . . *Compassion*
- Convolvulus Major *Fatigue is her Hope*
- Convolvulus Minor *Night*
- Coriander . . . *Un-earned Merit*
- Coronclla . . . *Success is a no-  
wisher*
- Cowslip . . . *Pensiveness*
- Crab Apple . . . *Intemperance*
- Creeping Cereus . . . *Hero*



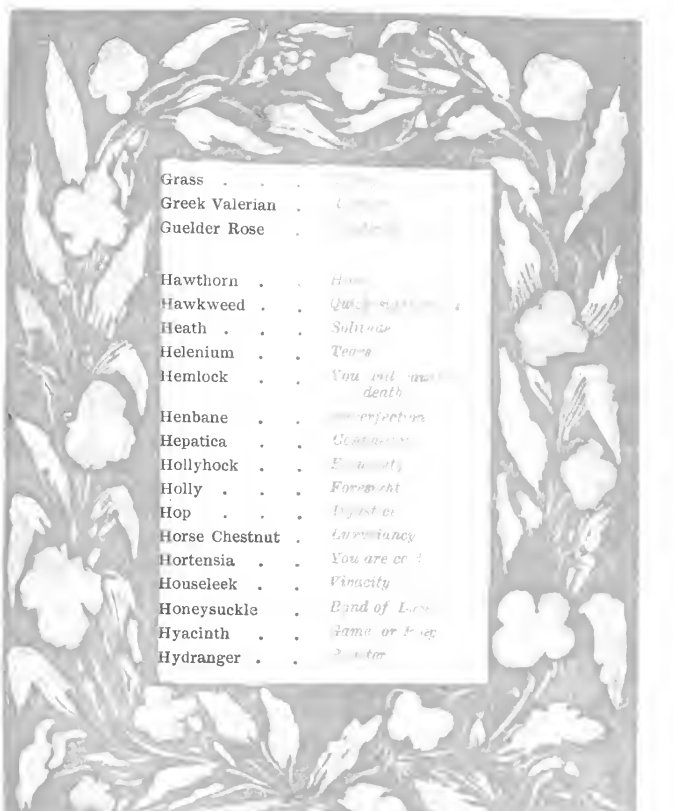
Cress . . .	<i>Resolution</i>
Crowfoot . . .	<i>Ingratitude</i>
Crown Imperial . . .	<i>Majesty</i>
Crown of Roses . . .	<i>Reward of Virtue</i>
Cuckoo-Pint . . .	<i>Ardour</i>
Cudweed . . .	<i>Never-ceasing Re- membrance</i>
Cyclamen . . .	<i>Diffidence</i>
Cypress . . .	<i>Death</i>
Daffodil . . .	<i>Deceitful Hope</i>
Dahlia . . .	<i>Instability</i>
Daisy . . .	<i>Innocence</i>
Damask Rose . . .	<i>Freshness</i>
Dandelion . . .	<i>Oracle</i>
Darnel . . .	<i>Vice</i>
Dittany . . .	<i>Birth</i>
Dodder . . .	<i>Meanness</i>
Dog-wood . . .	<i>Durability</i>
Double Daisy . . .	<i>Participation</i>
Dragon Plant . . .	<i>Snare</i>



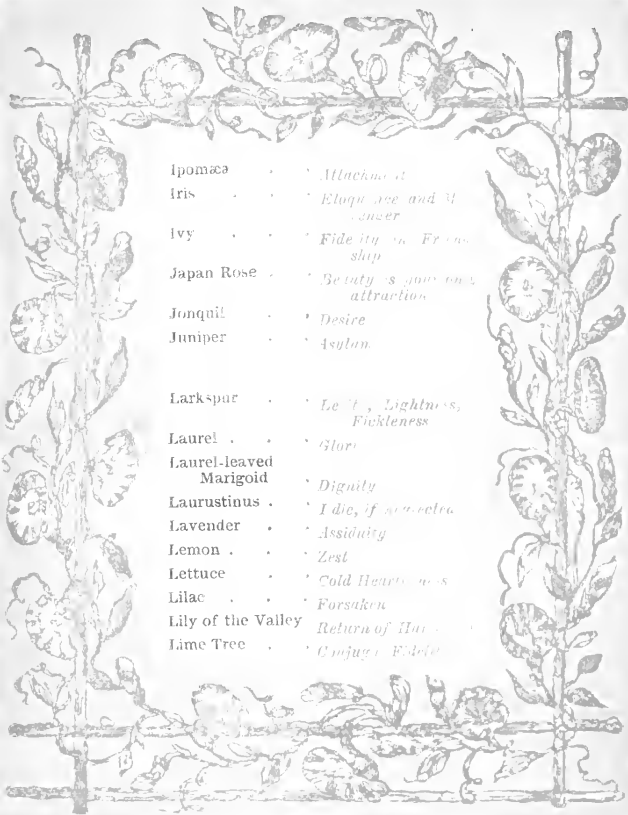


Dried Reed . . .	<i>Sounding Voice</i>
Ebony . . .	<i>Blackness</i>
Eglantine . . .	<i>Simplicity</i>
Elder . . .	<i>Zealousness</i>
Endive . . .	<i>Fragility</i>
Evening Primrose	<i>Inconstancy</i>
Evergreen Clematis	<i>Poverty</i>
Everlasting Pea .	<i>Lasting Pleasure</i>
Faded Leaves . .	<i>Melancholy</i>
Fennel-leaved Ge- ranium . . .	<i>Ingenuity</i>
Fig . . .	<i>Argument</i>
Fig Marygold . .	<i>Idleness</i>
Fig Tree . . .	<i>Prolific</i>
Filbert . . .	<i>Reconciliation</i>
Flax . . .	<i>Fate</i>
Flax-leaved Gold- locks . . .	<i>Tardiness</i>
Fly Orchis . . .	<i>Error</i>

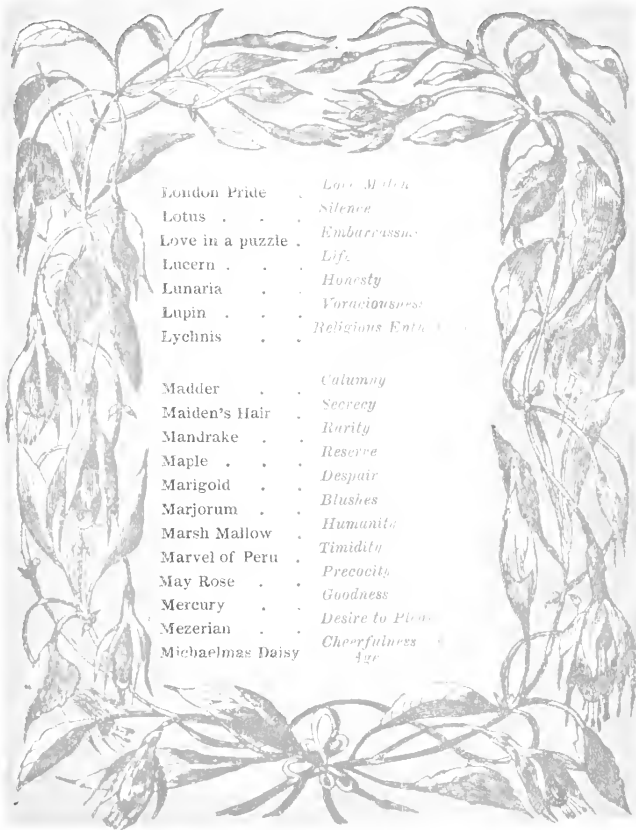
Forget me-not	• • •	<i>Memoriosa</i>
Fox-glove	• • •	<i>Antirrhinum</i>
French Willow	• • •	<i>Salix caprea</i>
French Marigold	• • •	<i>Tagetes patens</i>
French Honeysuckle	• • •	<i>Lonicera xylosteum</i>
Fritillary	• • •	<i>Fritillaria</i>
Frog Orphreys	• • •	<i>Primula</i>
Full-blown Rose	• • •	<i>Rosa rugosa</i>
Fullers' Teasel	• • •	<i>Dipsacus fullonica</i>
Fumitory	• • •	<i>Fumaria</i>
Garden Anemone	• • •	<i>Anemone hepatica</i>
Garden Chervil	• • •	<i>Chervil</i>
Garden Marigold	• • •	<i>Tagetes patens</i>
Garden Ranunculus	• • •	<i>Ranunculus acris</i>
Genista	• • •	<i>Genista</i>
Geranium	• • •	<i>Geranium</i>
Goat's Rue	• • •	<i>Thymus praecox</i>
Golden Rod	• • •	<i>Solidago</i>



Grass . . . . .	Common
Greek Valerian . . . . .	Common
Guelder Rose . . . . .	Common
Hawthorn . . . . .	Common
Hawkweed . . . . .	Quackery
Heath . . . . .	Sublime
Helenium . . . . .	Tea
Hemlock . . . . .	You will meet death
Henbane . . . . .	Imperfection
Hepatica . . . . .	Quackery
Hollyhock . . . . .	Quackery
Holly . . . . .	Forenight
Hop . . . . .	Bygone
Horse Chestnut . . . . .	Lunatic
Hortensia . . . . .	You are not
Houseleek . . . . .	Vinacity
Honeysuckle . . . . .	Band of Love
Hyacinth . . . . .	Game or Love
Hydranger . . . . .	Water



- |                              |                              |
|------------------------------|------------------------------|
| Ipomæa . . .                 | Attack                       |
| Iris . . .                   | Eloquence and Modesty        |
| Ivy . . .                    | Fidelity, Friendship         |
| Japan Rose . . .             | Beauty's powerful attraction |
| Jonquil . . .                | Desire                       |
| Juniper . . .                | Asylum                       |
| Larkspur . . .               | Let's, Lightness, Fickleness |
| Laurel . . .                 | Glorious                     |
| Laurel-leaved Marigold . . . | Dignity                      |
| Laurustinus . . .            | I die, if separated          |
| Lavender . . .               | Assiduity                    |
| Lemon . . .                  | Zest                         |
| Lettuce . . .                | Cold Heartedness             |
| Lilac . . .                  | Forsaken                     |
| Lily of the Valley . . .     | Return of Happiness          |
| Lime Tree . . .              | Conjugal Fidelity            |



London Pride . . . . .	<i>Love Match</i>
Lotus . . . . .	<i>Silence</i>
Love in a puzzle . . . . .	<i>Embarrassment</i>
Lucern . . . . .	<i>Life</i>
Lunaria . . . . .	<i>Honesty</i>
Lupin . . . . .	<i>Voraciousness</i>
Lychnis . . . . .	<i>Religious Entail</i>
Madder . . . . .	<i>Calumny</i>
Maiden's Hair . . . . .	<i>Secrecy</i>
Mandrake . . . . .	<i>Rarity</i>
Maple . . . . .	<i>Reserve</i>
Marigold . . . . .	<i>Despair</i>
Marjorum . . . . .	<i>Blushes</i>
Marsh Mallow . . . . .	<i>Humility</i>
Marvel of Peru . . . . .	<i>Timidity</i>
May Rose . . . . .	<i>Precocity</i>
Mercury . . . . .	<i>Goodness</i>
Mezerian . . . . .	<i>Desire to Please</i>
Michaelmas Daisy . . . . .	<i>Cheerfulness</i> <i>Age</i>



Mignonette . . .

Milfoil, or Yarrow . . .

Milk Vetch . . .

Milkwort . . .

Mistletoe . . .

Monk's-hood . . .

Moon-wort . . .

Moschatell . . .

Mossy Saxifrage . . .

Mountain Ash . . .

Mouse-ear Chick-  
weed . . .

Moving Plant . . .

Mulberry Tree . . .


Mushroom . . .

Musk Rose . . .

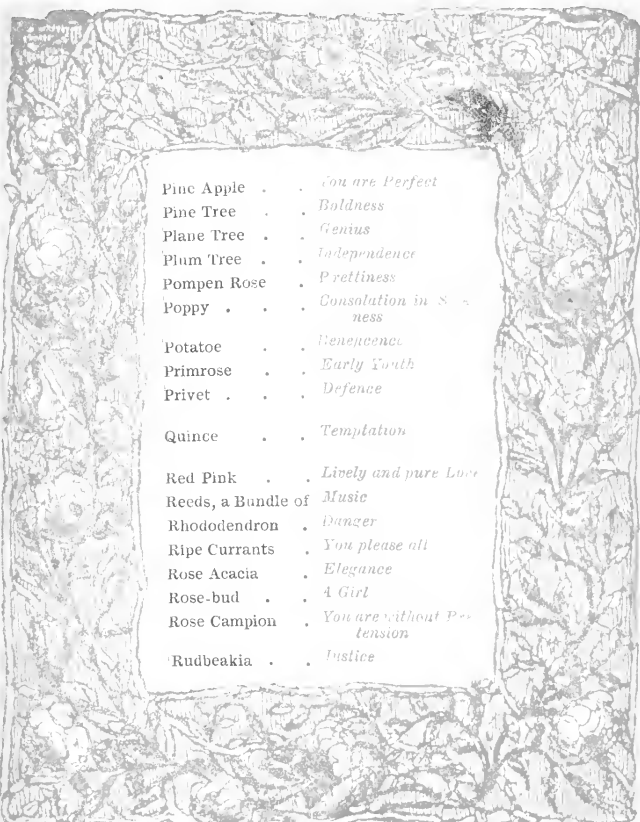
Myrtle . . .

Narcissus . . .

Nightshade . . .

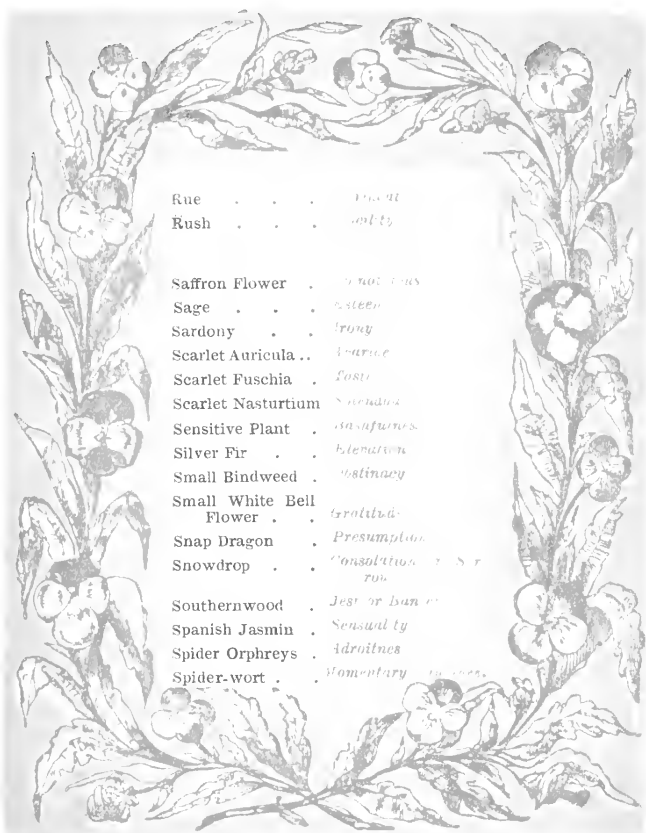


Oak Tree . . . . .	Quercus
Olive . . . . .	Olea
Orange Blossom . . . . .	Citrus
Orange Tree . . . . .	Citrus
Osier . . . . .	Salix
Ox-eye . . . . .	Helianthus
Palm . . . . .	Palma
Pansy . . . . .	Viola
Parsley . . . . .	Petroselinum
Passion Flower . . . . .	Passiflora
Patience Dock . . . . .	Ficaria
Peach Blossom . . . . .	Prunus
Peony . . . . .	Paeonia
Peppermint . . . . .	Mentha
Periwinkle . . . . .	Cathartus
Persicaria . . . . .	Polygonum
Peruvian Heliotrope . . . . .	Heliotropium
Phlox . . . . .	Phlox
Pimpernel . . . . .	Betonica




Pine Apple . . .	<i>You are Perfect</i>
Pine Tree . . .	<i>Boldness</i>
Plane Tree . . .	<i>Genius</i>
Plum Tree . . .	<i>Independence</i>
Pompen Rose . . .	<i>Prettiness</i>
Poppy . . .	<i>Consolation in Sorrow</i>
Potatoe . . .	<i>Benevolence</i>
Primrose . . .	<i>Early Youth</i>
Privet . . .	<i>Defence</i>
Quince . . .	<i>Temptation</i>
Red Pink . . .	<i>Lively and pure Love</i>
Reeds, a Bundle of	<i>Music</i>
Rhododendron . . .	<i>Danger</i>
Ripe Currants . . .	<i>You please all</i>
Rose Acacia . . .	<i>Elegance</i>
Rose-bud . . .	<i>A Girl</i>
Rose Campion . . .	<i>You are without Pretension</i>
Rudbeckia . . .	<i>Justice</i>



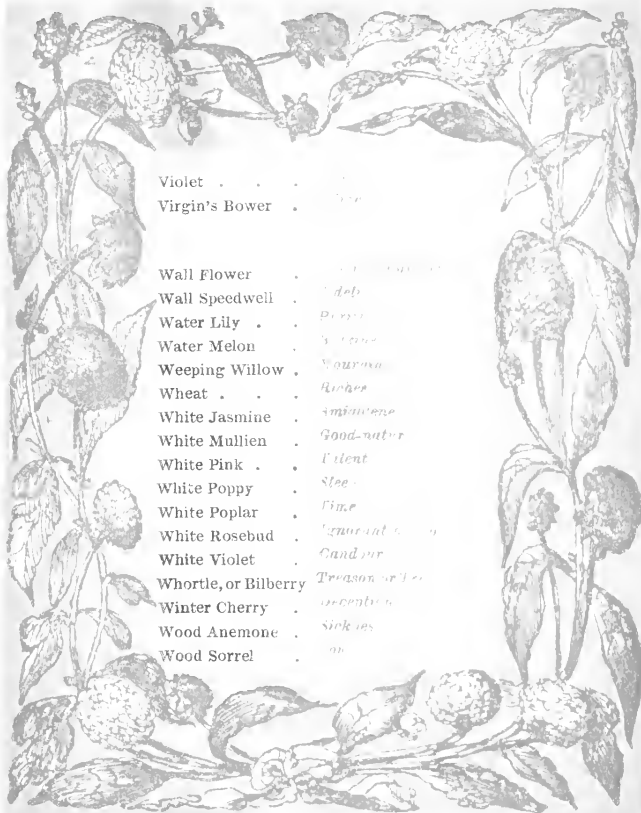


- Rue . . . . . Rue
- Rush . . . . . Rush
  
- Saffron Flower . . . . . Saffron
- Sage . . . . . Sage
- Sardony . . . . . Sardony
- Scarlet Auricula . . . . . Auricula
- Scarlet Fuschia . . . . . Fuschia
- Scarlet Nasturtium . . . . . Nasturtium
- Sensitive Plant . . . . . Sensitive Plant
- Silver Fir . . . . . Silver Fir
- Small Bindweed . . . . . Bindweed
- Small White Bell Flower . . . . . Bell Flower
- Snap Dragon . . . . . Snap Dragon
- Snowdrop . . . . . Snowdrop
  
- Southernwood . . . . . Southernwood
- Spanish Jasmin . . . . . Spanish Jasmin
- Spider Orphreys . . . . . Spider Orphreys
- Spider-wort . . . . . Spider-wort

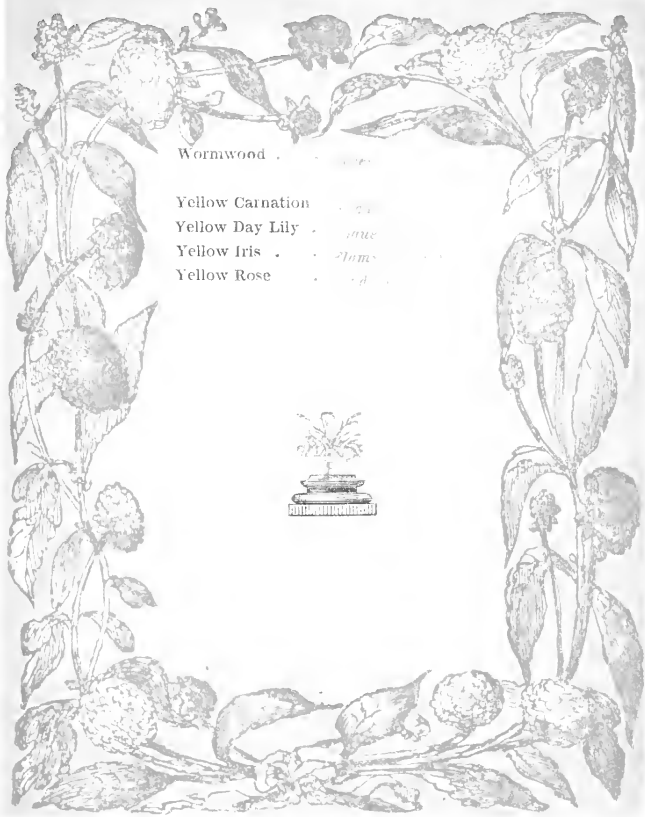
Spiked Speedwell .	<i>demissa</i>
Spindle Tree .	<i>Cast. C. 792</i> <i>eng. 1792</i> Hear.
Squirting Cucumber	<i>ritie</i>
Star-wort . . .	<i>After the</i>
Stinging Nettle .	<i>Truelly</i>
St. John's Wort .	<i>Sanctity</i>
Stock . . .	<i>Lustig</i>
Stonecrop . . .	<i>Tranquill</i>
Sun-flower . . .	<i>False Rich-</i>
Strawberry . . .	<i>Perfection</i>
Swallow-wort .	<i>Med. cin.</i>
Sweet Alyssum .	<i>Worth beyond</i>
Sweet Briar . . .	<i>ices</i>
Sweet Pea . . .	<i>Delicate</i>
Sweet Sultan . . .	<i>Wiaowhous</i>
Sweet William .	<i>raffians</i>
Syringa . . .	<i>Mem.</i>
Tamarisk . . .	<i>rm</i>



Tansy . . . . .	<i>Tanacetum</i>
Tea . . . . .	<i>Camellia</i>
Tendrils . . . . .	<i>Convolvulus</i>
Ten-week Stoek . . . . .	<i>Prostratum</i>
Thistle . . . . .	<i>Cirsium</i>
Thorn Apple . . . . .	<i>Datura</i>
Thrift . . . . .	<i>Arctostaphylos</i>
Throat-wort . . . . .	<i>Scrophularia</i>
Thyme . . . . .	<i>Thymus</i>
Tiger Lily . . . . .	<i>Lilium</i>
Trumpet Flower . . . . .	<i>Ipomoea</i>
Tuberose . . . . .	<i>Polianthes</i>
Tulip . . . . .	<i>Tulipa</i>
Turnip . . . . .	<i>Rapum</i>
Valerian . . . . .	<i>Valeriana</i>
Venus's Looking Glass . . . . .	<i>Platanus</i>
Veronica . . . . .	<i>Veronica</i>
Vine . . . . .	<i>Vitis</i>



- Violet . . . . .  
 Virgin's Bower . . . . .  
  
 Wall Flower . . . . .  
 Wall Speedwell . . . . .  
 Water Lily . . . . .  
 Water Melon . . . . .  
 Weeping Willow . . . . .  
 Wheat . . . . .  
 White Jasmine . . . . .  
 White Mullien . . . . .  
 White Pink . . . . .  
 White Poppy . . . . .  
 White Poplar . . . . .  
 White Rosebud . . . . .  
 White Violet . . . . .  
 Whortle, or Bilberry . . . . .  
 Winter Cherry . . . . .  
 Wood Anemone . . . . .  
 Wood Sorrel . . . . .



- Wormwood . . . . .
- Yellow Carnation . . . . .
- Yellow Day Lily . . . . .
- Yellow Iris . . . . .
- Yellow Rose . . . . .



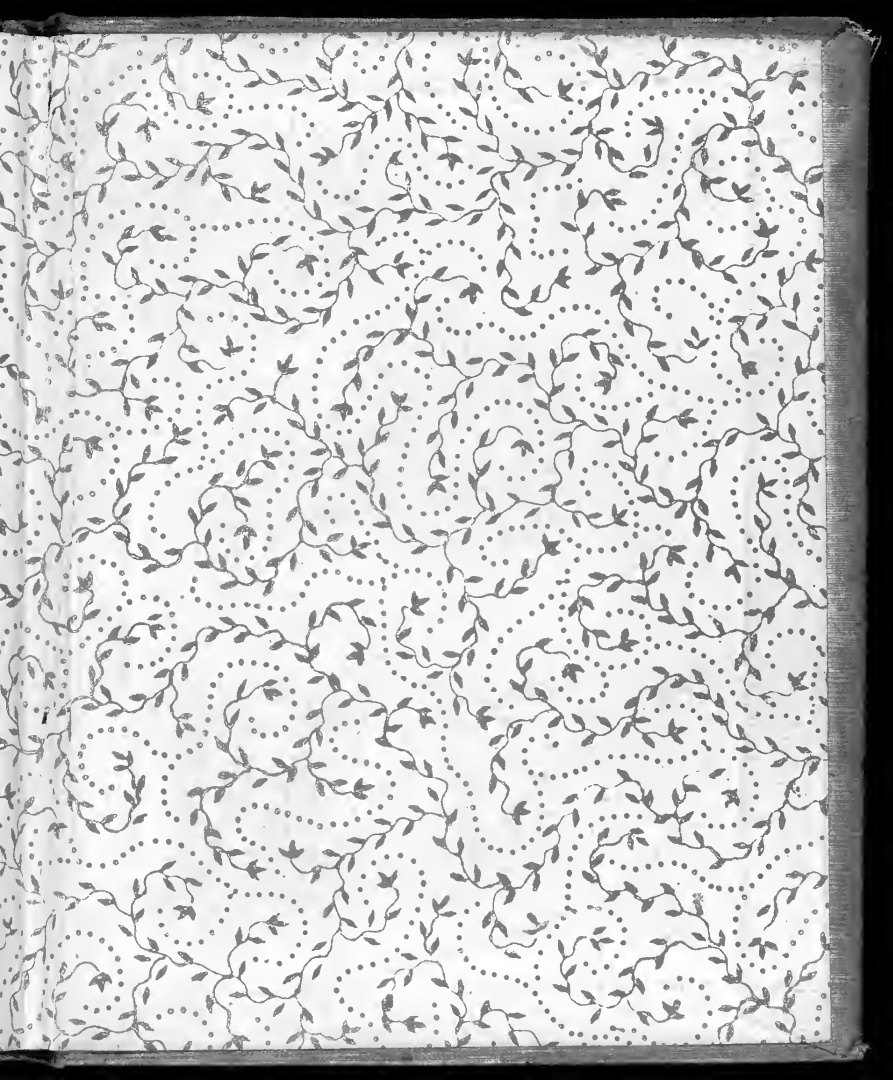


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Mental Vert

AND

LANGUAGE

STORIES