

*The*  
*Language of Flowers*

**BIRTHDAY BOOK**

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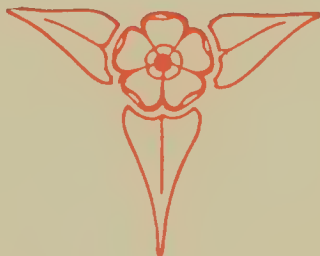
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BIRTHDAY BOOK



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**Snowdrop.**

— January 1st —

**Hope.**

THOU first-born of the year's delight, pride of the  
dewy glade,  
In vernal green and virgin white, thy vestal robes  
array'd.—*Keble.*

— 2nd —

THE snowdrop, Winter's timid child,  
Awakes to life, bedew'd with tears;  
And flings around its fragrance mild.  
*Mary Robinson.*

— 3rd —

THE snowdrop, and then the violet,  
Arose from the ground with warm rain wet,  
And their breath was mix'd with fresh odour, sent  
From the turf, like the voice and the instrument.  
*Shelley.*

— 4th —

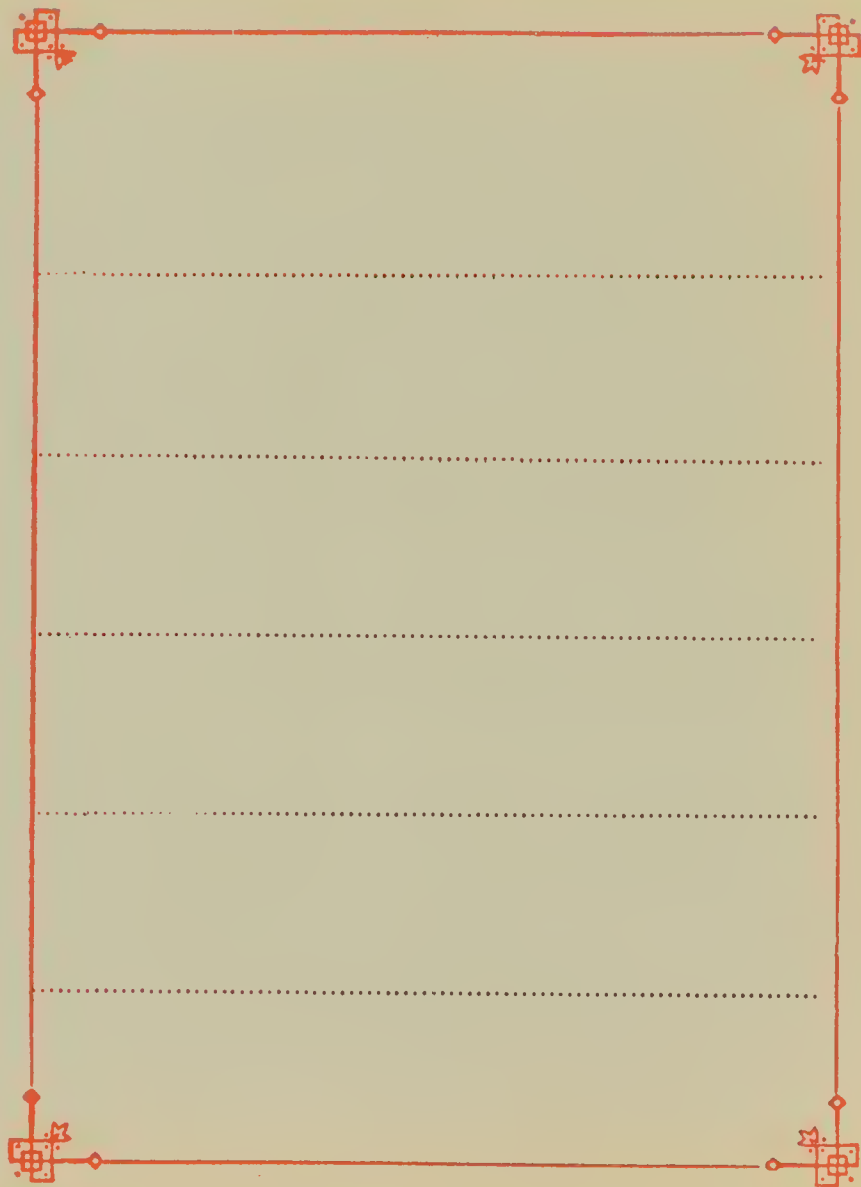
NOR will I then thy modest grace forget,  
Chaste snowdrop, venturous harbinger of Spring,  
And pensive monitor of fleeting years!  
*Wordsworth.*

— 5th —

EARLIEST bud that decks the garden,  
Fairest of the fragrant race,  
First-born child of vernal Flora,  
Seeking mild thy lowly place.—*Langhorne.*

— 6th —

LONE flower, hemm'd in with snows and white as they,  
But hardier far, once more I see thee bend  
Thy forehead, as if fearful to offend,  
Like an unbidden guest.—*Wordsworth.*



Wood Sorrel.

— January 7th —

Joy.

THROUGH the covert of the wood,  
Hunt the sorrel creeping.—*Montgomery.*

Buttercups.

— 8th —

Riches.

WHILE the trees are leafless,  
While the fields are bare,  
Golden, glossy buttercups,  
Spring up here and there.  
*Agnes Strickland.*

Periwinkle

— 9th —

Sweet Remembrances.

THROUGH primrose tufts, in that sweet bower,  
The periwinkle trailed its wreaths ;  
And 'tis my faith that every flower  
Enjoys the air that breathes.—*Wordsworth.*

Reeds.

— 10th —

Music.

THERE'S music in the sighing of a reed ;  
There's music in the gushing of a rill.  
*Byron.*

Scotch Thistle.

— 11th —

Retaliation.

HURRAH for the thistle ! the brave Scotch thistle,  
The ever-green thistle of Scotland for me.  
*MacLagan.*

Daisy.

— 12th —

Cheerfulness.

THE daisy meek, frae the dewy dale,  
The wild thyme, and the primrose pale,  
Wi' the lily frae the glassy lake,  
Of these a fragrant wreath I'll make.  
*John Finlay.*





Primrose.

— January 13th —

Early Youth.

LONG as there's a sun that sets,  
Primroses will have their glory.  
*Wordsworth.*

— 14th —

WELCOME, pale primrose !  
How much thy presence beautifies the ground,  
How sweet thy modest, unaffected pride,  
Glow on the sunny banks and wood's warm side.  
*Clare.*

— 15th —

PALE primroses,  
That die unmarried, ere they can behold  
Bright Phœbus in his strength.  
*Shakespeare.*

— 16th —

I SAW it in my evening walk—  
A little lonely flower—  
Under a hollow bank it grew,  
Deep in a mossy bower.  
*Caroline Southey.*

— 17th —

ASK me why I send you here,  
This firstling of the infant year ;  
Ask me why I send to you,  
This primrose all be-pearled with dew !  
*Carew.*

— 18th —

PRIMROSE, who doth haunt the hours of Spring,  
A wood-nymph, brightening places lone and green.  
*Barry Cornwall.*



Daffodils.

— January 19th —

Regard.

A HOST of golden daffodils ;  
Beside the lake beneath the trees  
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

*Wordsworth.*

Primrose.

— 20th —

Early Youth.

IN dewy glades  
The peering primrose, like sudden gladness,  
Gleams on the soul—yet unregarded fades—  
The joy is ours, but all its own the sadness.

*Coleridge.*

— 21st —

MILD offspring of a dark and sullen sire,  
Whose modest form, so delicately fine,  
Was nursed in whirling storms,  
And cradled in the wind.—*H. K. White.*

— 22nd —

WHEN early primroses appear,  
And vales are decked with daffodils  
I hail the new reviving year,  
And soothing hope my bosom fills.

Kingcups.

— 23rd —

Desire of Riches.

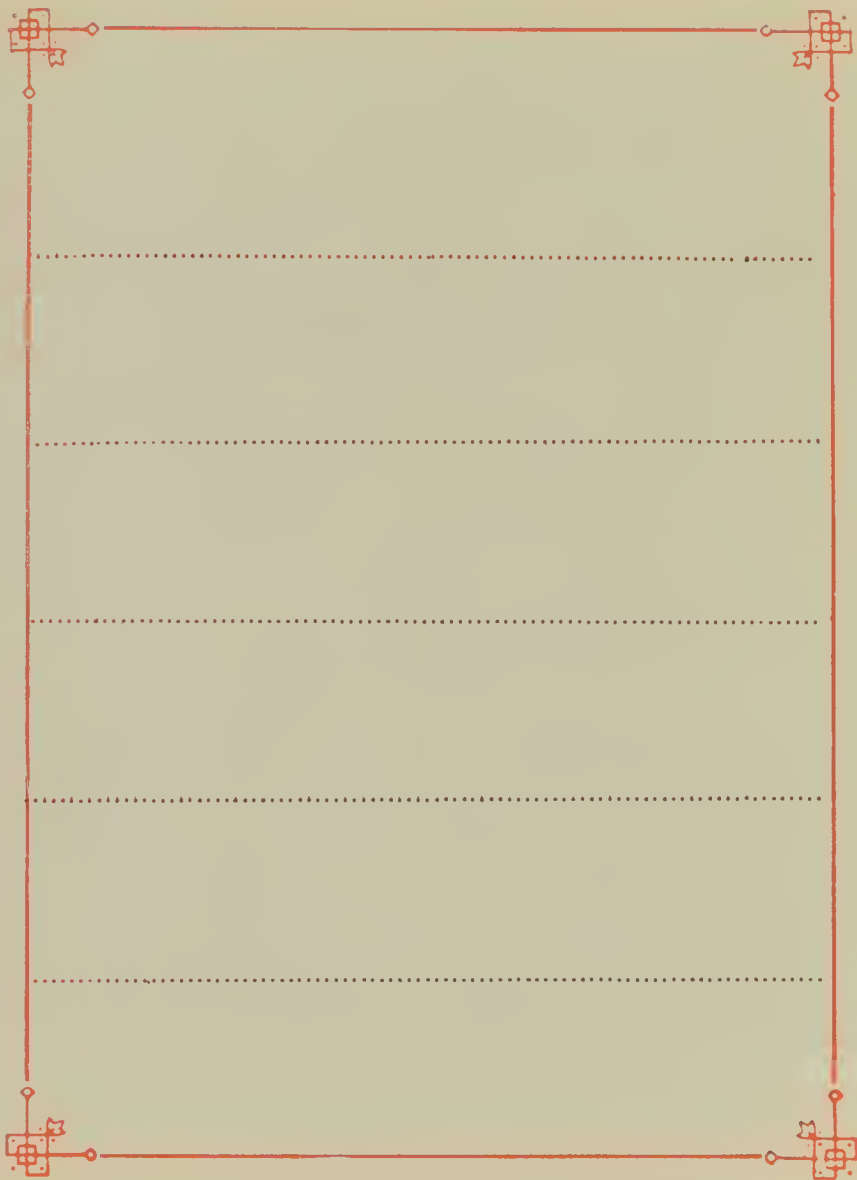
NOR all forgotten be those humble flowers,  
Daisies and buttercups.—*T. L. Merritt.*

Shamrock.

— 24th —

Light-heartedness.

OH! the shamrock, the green, immortal shamrock !  
Chosen leaf  
Of bard and chief,  
Old Erin's native shaftrock !



Daisy.

— January 25th —

Innocence.

THAT old favourite—the daisy—born  
By millions in the balmy vernal morn—  
The child's own flower!—*Carrington.*

Wood Anemones.

— 26th —

Forlornness.

FLOWERS of the wild wood! your home is there,  
Mid all that is fragrant, all that is fair.

*Anne Pratt.*

Bindweed (Small).

— 27th —

Humility.

MY jewels are the primrose pale, the bindweed, and  
the rose;

And show me any courtly queen more beautiful than  
those.—*Mary Howitt.*

The Small Celandine.

— 28th —

Joys to Come.

THERE is a flower, the lesser celandine,  
That shrinks, like many more, from cold and rain;  
And, the first moment that the sun may shine,  
Bright as the sun himself, 'tis out again.

*W. Wordsworth.*

Scorpion Grass.

— 29th —

Forget-me-not.

A BONNY wee flower grew green in the wuds,  
Like a twinklin' star amang the cluds;  
And the langer it livit the greener it grew,  
For 'twas lulled by the winds and fed by the dew.

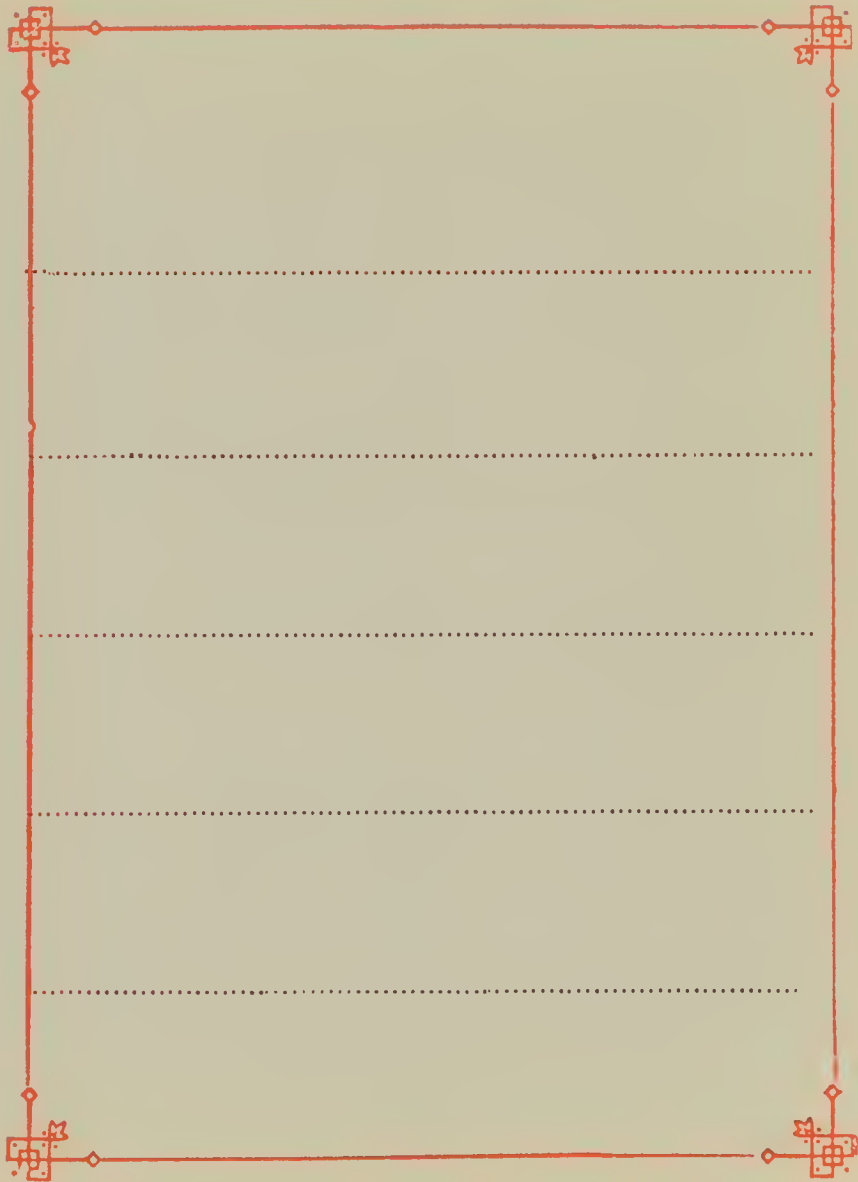
Harebell.

— 30th —

Submission, Grief.

IN Spring's green lap there blooms a flower,  
Whose cup imbibes each vernal shower,  
That sips fresh Nature's balmy dew,  
Clad in her sweetest, purest blue.

*Caroline Symmons.*



**Field Flowers.** — **January 31st** —

YE field flowers! the gardens eclipse you, 'tis true,  
Yet, wildlings of nature, I dote upon you,  
For ye waft me to summers of old.—*Campbell.*

**Wild Thyme.** — **February 1st** — **Activity.**

I KNOW a bank whereon the wild thyme blows,  
Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows.  
*Shakespeare.*

**Thistle.** — **2nd** — **Retaliation.**

THE greenest, the sweetest, the fairest of flowers  
Is the thistle—the thistle of Scotland for me.  
*R. L. Malone.*

**Poor Robin.** — **3rd** — **Compensation.**

POOR Robin yet is flowerless ; but how gay  
With his red stalks upon this sunny day ;  
And as his tufts of leaves he spreads, content  
With a hard bed and scanty nourishment.  
*Wordsworth.*

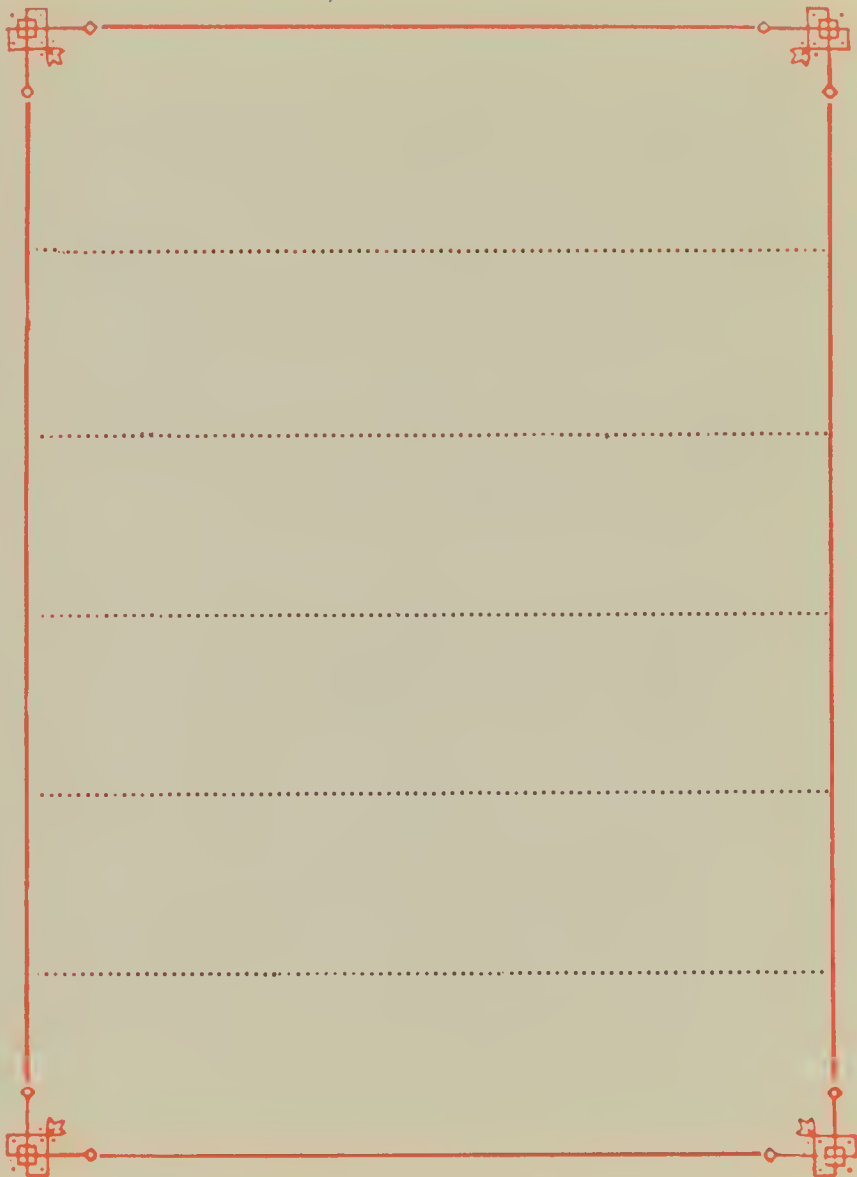
**Ivy.** — **4th** — **Friendship, Fidelity.**

BUT the stout old ivy shall never fade  
From its hale and hearty green.  
*C. Dickens.*

**Ulix.** — **5th** — **Humility.**

ULIX! that dost crown with gold  
All the wild and breezy heath,  
Forming many a gorgeous wreath,  
Fragrant with thy odorous breath.





Cowslip.

—February 6th— Youthful Beauty.

I LOVE the cowslip, with its yellow cup ;  
And there the honey-bee delights to dwell.  
*T. L. Merritt.*

Cowslip.

— 7th — Winning Grace.

OH, but to breathe the breath  
Of the cowslip and primrose sweet.  
*Hood.*

Cowslip.

— 8th — Early Joys.

ON pastures wide and green, upon a thousand stems,  
Fit for a fairy queen to wear for precious gems,  
Young cowslips smile at earth and sky  
With sweetest breath and golden eye.  
*Miss Taylor.*

Almond (Flowering).

— 9th — Hope.

ALMOND blossom, sent to teach us  
That the Spring days soon will reach us ;  
Blossom, clouding all the tree  
With thy crimson broidery.—*Edwin Arnold.*

Evening Primrose.

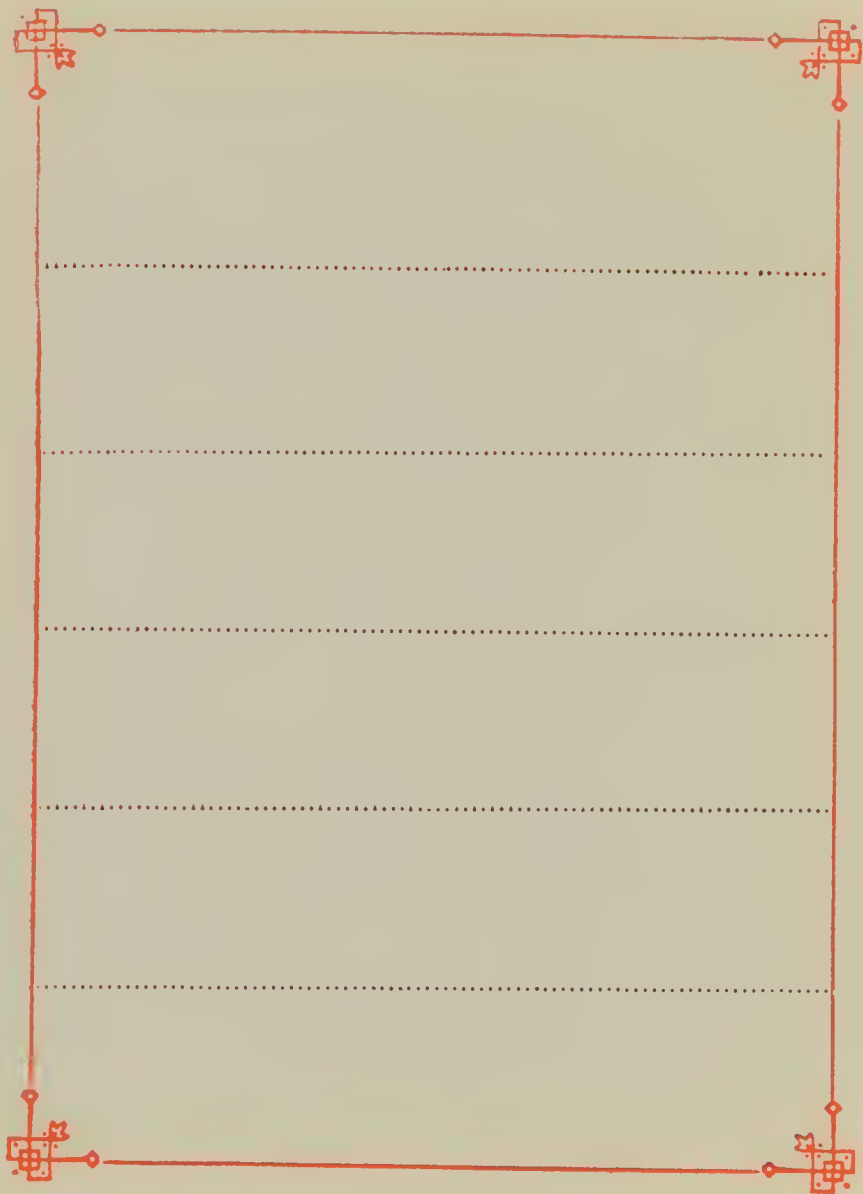
— 10th — Inconstancy.

FAIR flower, that shunn'st the glare of day,  
Yet lov'st to open, meekly bold,  
To evening's hues of sober gray  
Thy cup of pale gold.—*Bernard Barton.*

Pink (Single).

— 11th — Pure Love.

WHERE yellow cowslips, and the bashful pink,  
Their mingled sweets and lovely hues combine.  
*Dodsley.*



Spring Crocus.

— February 12th — Youthful Gladness.

LOWLY, sprightly little flower!  
Herald of a brighter bloom,  
Bursting in a sunny hour  
From thy winter's tomb.

*Mary Paterson.*

— 13th —

HUES you bring, bright, gay, and tender,  
As if never to decay;  
Fleeting in their varied splendour—  
Soon, alas! it fades away.

*Mary Paterson.*

— 14th —

LIKE lilac-flame its colour glows,  
Tender, and yet so clearly bright.

*Mrs. Hemans.*

— 15th —

WELCOME, mild harbinger of Spring!  
To this small nook of earth,  
Feeling and fancy fondly cling  
Round thoughts which owe their birth to thee.

*Barton.*

— 16th —

FAIR-HANDED Spring unbosoms every grace,  
Throws out the snowdrop and the crocus first.

*Thomson.*

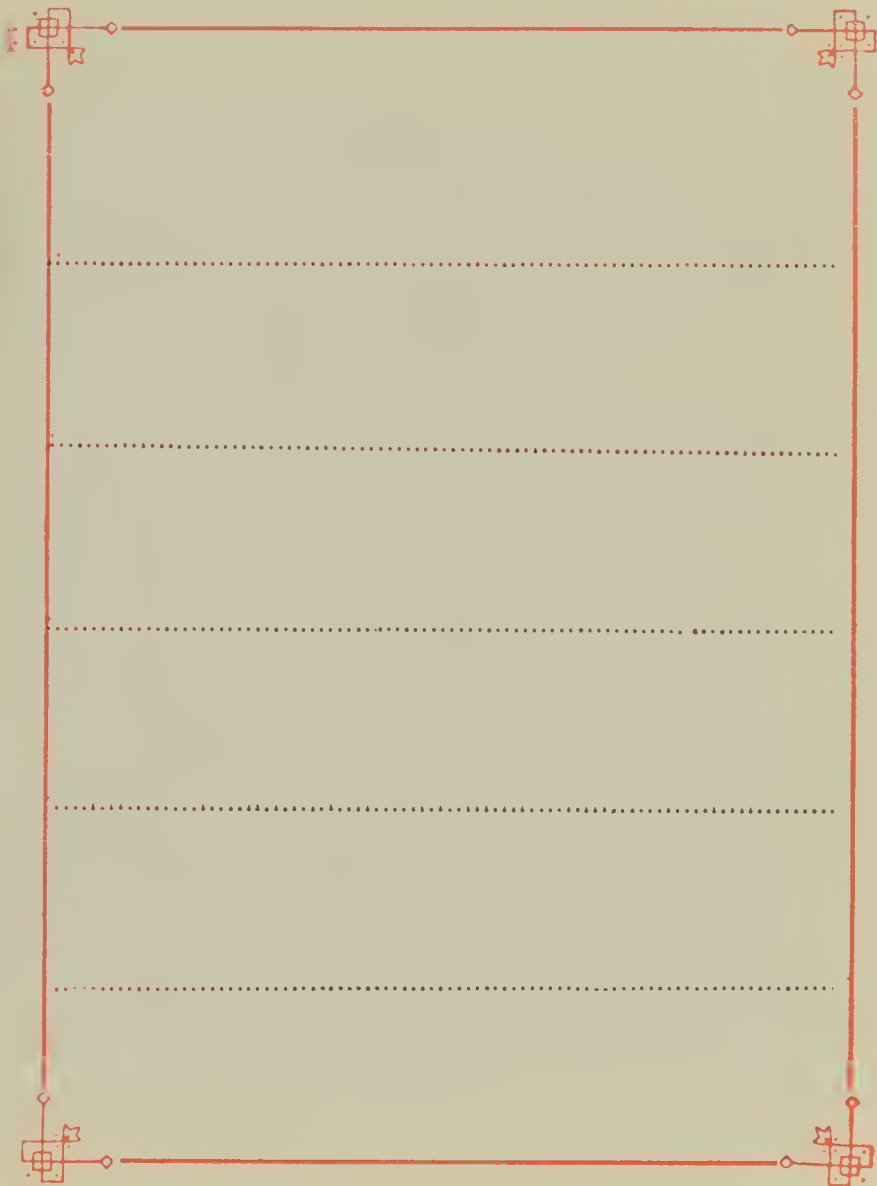
Cuckoo Flower.

— 17th —

Paternal Error.

THE cuckoo-flower and hyacinth,  
Those blossoms of each woodland wild;  
The primrose and anemone,  
Oh, I have prized them from a child!

*Anne Pratt.*



Daffodil. — February 18th. — Unrequited Love.

THE daffodils begin to peer,  
With heigh! the doxy o'er the dale,  
Why then comes in the sweet o' the year;  
For the red blood reigns in the winter's pale.  
*Shakespeare.*

— 19th —

FAIR daffodils, we weep to see  
You haste away so soon.—*Herrick.*

Hepatica. — 20th — Confidence.

HEPATICAS so fair, in beauty grow,  
Though February's chilly winds do blow.

Blue-bells. — 21st — Constancy.

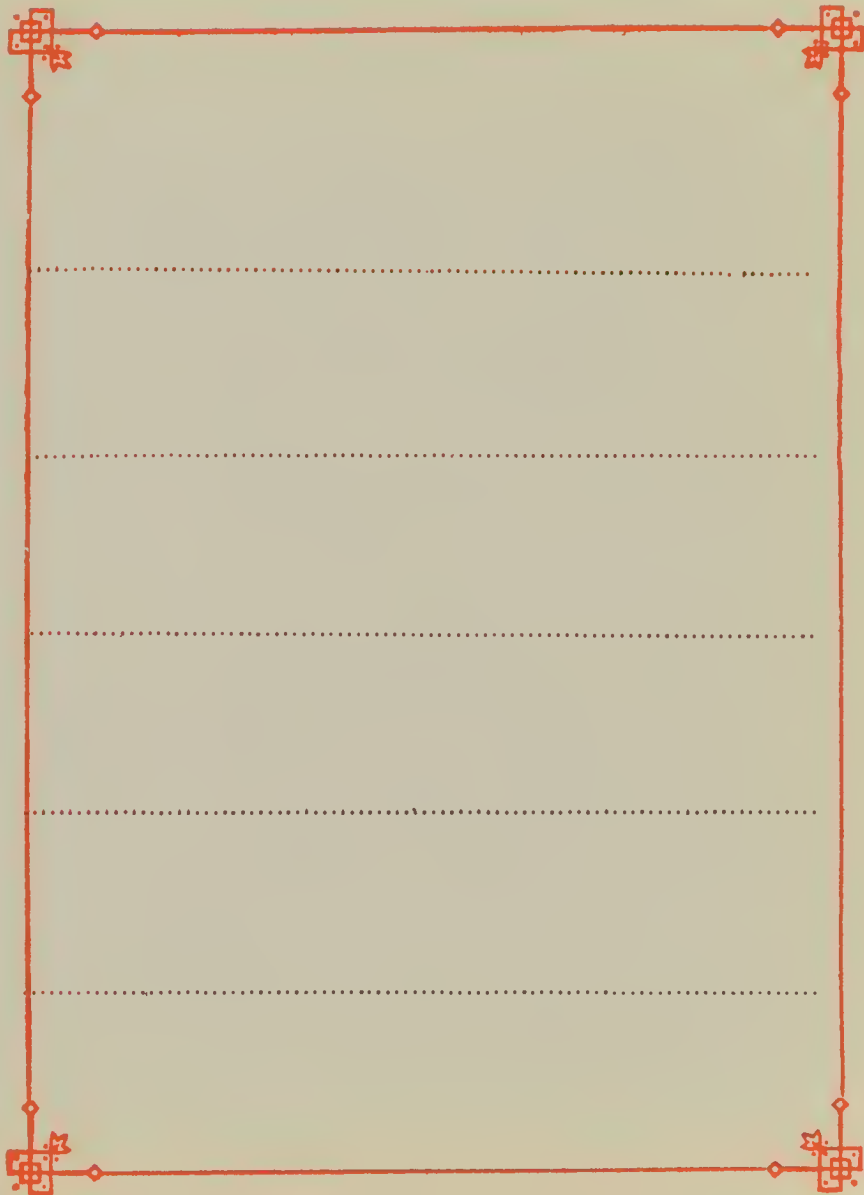
LET the proud Indian boast of his jessamine bowers,  
His pasture of perfume, and rose-covered dells,  
While humbly I sing of those wild little flowers,  
The blue-bells of Scotland, the Scottish blue-bells.  
*Sillery.*

Anemone. — 22nd — Forsaken.

FROM the soft wing of vernal breezes shed  
Anemones.  
*Thomson.*

Purple Columbine. — 23rd — Resolved to Win.

COLUMBINES, in purple dressed,  
Nod o'er the ground-bird's hidden nest.  
*Bryant.*



Daisy.

— February 24th —

Innocence.

THE daisy amused my fond fancy,  
So artless, so simple, so wild.

*Burns.*

— 25th —

DAISIES, ye flowers of lowly birth,  
Embroid'ers of the carpet earth,  
That stud the velvet sod.

*John Clare.*

— 26th —

A QUEEN in crown of rubies dres't.

*Wordsworth.*

— 27th —

BRIGHT lower! whose home is everywhere,  
A pilgrim bold in Nature's care.

*Wordsworth.*

— 28th —

WEF, modest, crimson-tippéd flower,  
Thou bonnie gem.

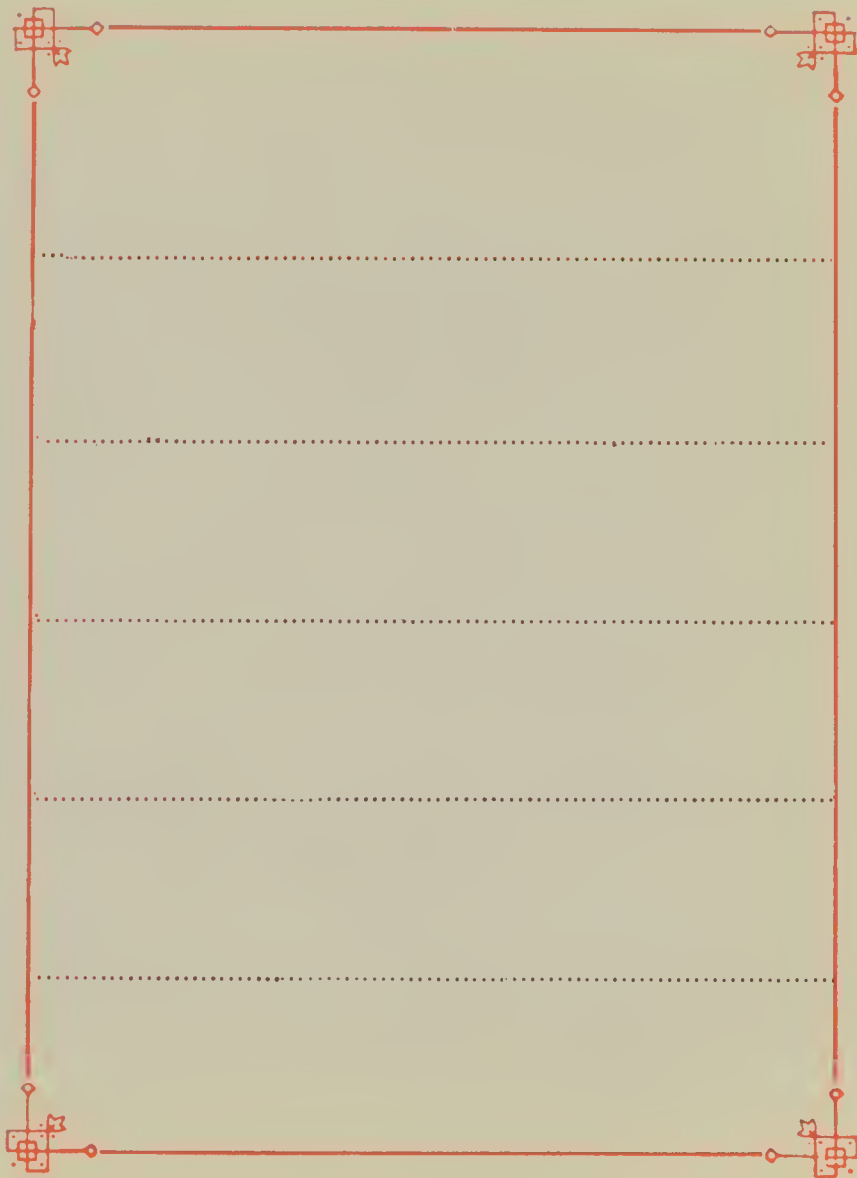
*Burns.*

— 29th —

THE daisy's cheek is tipp'd with a blush,  
She is of such low degree.

*Hood.*





Strawberry Blossoms. — March 1st—

Foresight.

LOOK at it, the flower is small,  
Small and low, though fair as any.

*Wordsworth.*

Wild Geranium.

— 2nd —

Steadfast Piety.

THOUGH nursed by field, and brook, and wood,  
And wild in every feature,  
Spring ne'er unsealed a fairer bud,  
Nor found a blossom sweeter.—*Clare.*

Birch Tree

— 3rd —

Gracefulness.

Most beautiful  
Of forest trees, the lady of the woods.

*Coleridge.*

Osmunda.

— 4th —

Dreams.

FAIR ferns and flowers, and chiefly that tall fern,  
So stately, of the queen osmunda named,  
Plant lovelier in its own retired abode  
On Grasmere's beach, than naiad by the side  
Of Grecian brook.—*Wordsworth.*

Apple Blossom.

— 5th —

Preference.

WHAT virgin's cheek  
Can match this apple bloom?

*Elliot.*

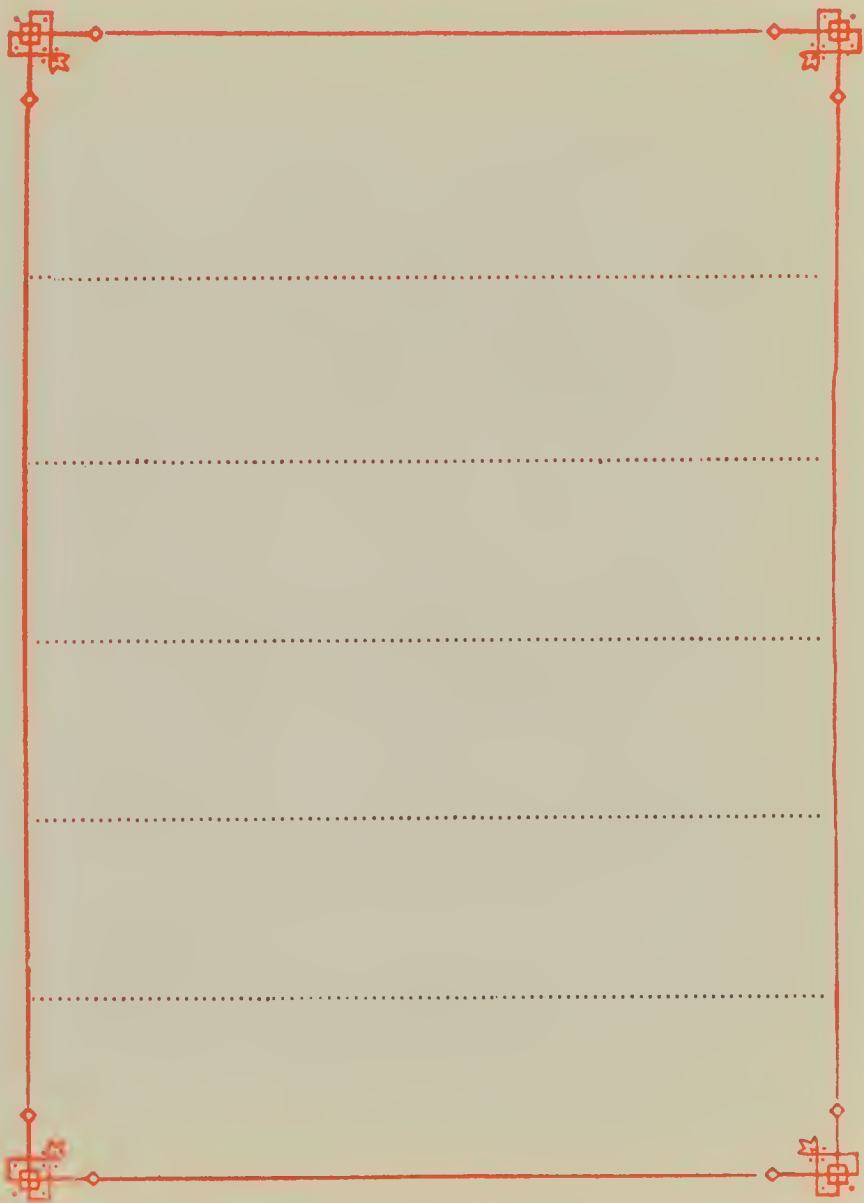
Cinquefoil.

— 6th —

Maternal Affection.

How gracefully the potentilla throws  
Its trailing branches down the rude bank side,  
Until they kiss the wavelet as it flows  
O'er pebbles polished by the crystal tide.

*Tyas.*



Primrose.

— March 7th —

Early Youth.

A SWEET yellow primrose  
On March ope'd her een,  
Like wee starries of gowd  
In a bricht clud o' green.

*H. MacDonald.*

Gum Cistus.

— 8th —

I shall die to-morrow.

FLOWER, thou seem'st not born to die,  
With thy radiant purity,  
But to melt in air away,  
Mingling with the soft spring day.

*Mrs. Hemans.*

Birch.

— 9th —

Meekness.

SWEET is the birk, wi' its mantle o' green.

*Tannahill.*

Heath.

— 10th —

Solitude.

THE purple heath and golden broom  
On moory mountains catch the gale ;  
O'er lawns the lily sheds perfume,  
The violet in the vale.—*James Montgomery.*

Bindweed.

— 11th —

Humility.

Lo ! the blue bindweed doth itself enfold  
With honeysuckle, and both these entwine  
Themselves with briony and jessamine,  
To cast a kind and odoriferous shade.

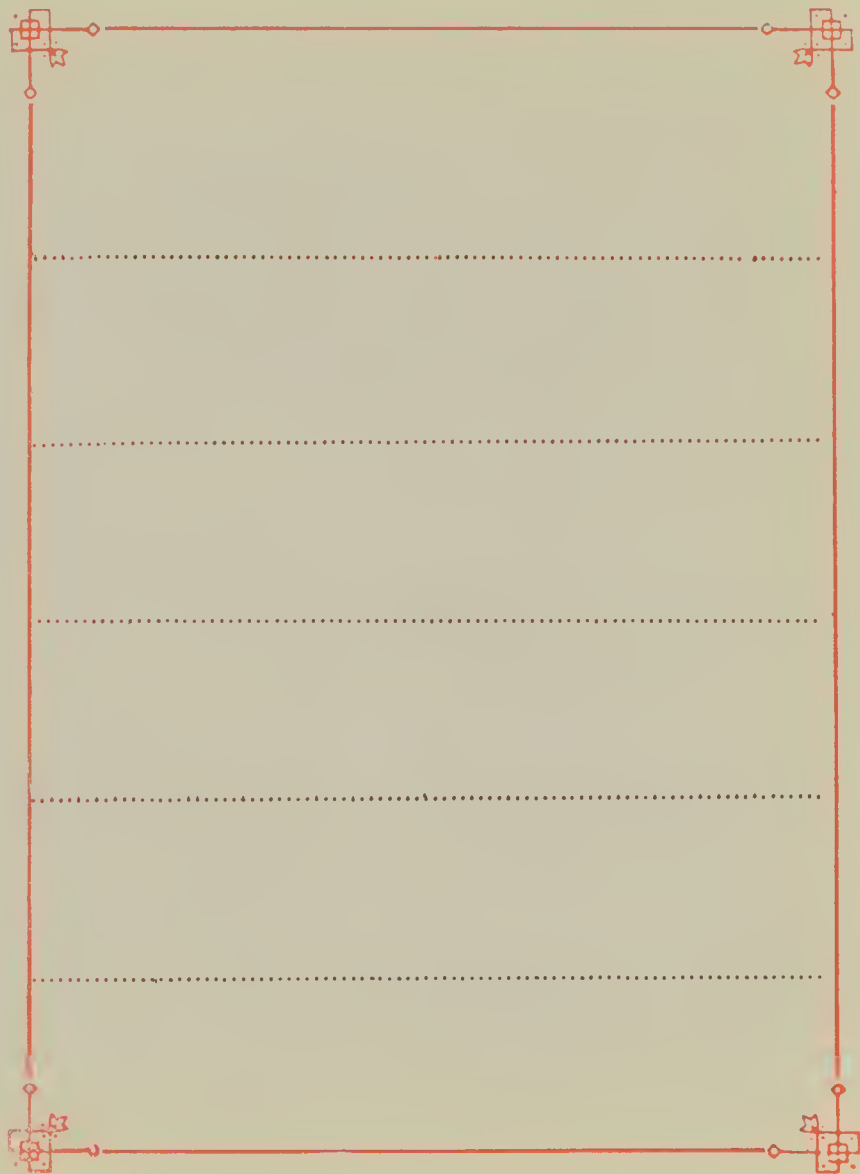
*Ben Jonson.*

Amaryllis.

— 12th —

Pride, Haughtiness.

WHEN amaryllis fair doth show the richness of her  
fiery glow,  
The modest lily hides her head ; the former seems so  
proudly spread  
To win the gaze of human eye.



Violets.

— March 13th —

Modesty.

LOVELY your modest blossoms downward bent,  
As shrinking from our gaze, yet prompt to bless  
The passers-by with fragrance.—*Barton.*

— 14th —

YET Spring's awakening breath will woo the earth,  
To feed with kindest dews its favourite flower,  
That blooms in mossy banks and darksome glens,  
Lighting the greensward with its sunny smile.  
*Shelley.*

— 15th —

BEAUTIFUL are you in your lowliness,  
Bright are your hues, delicious is your scent.  
*Barton.*

— 16th —

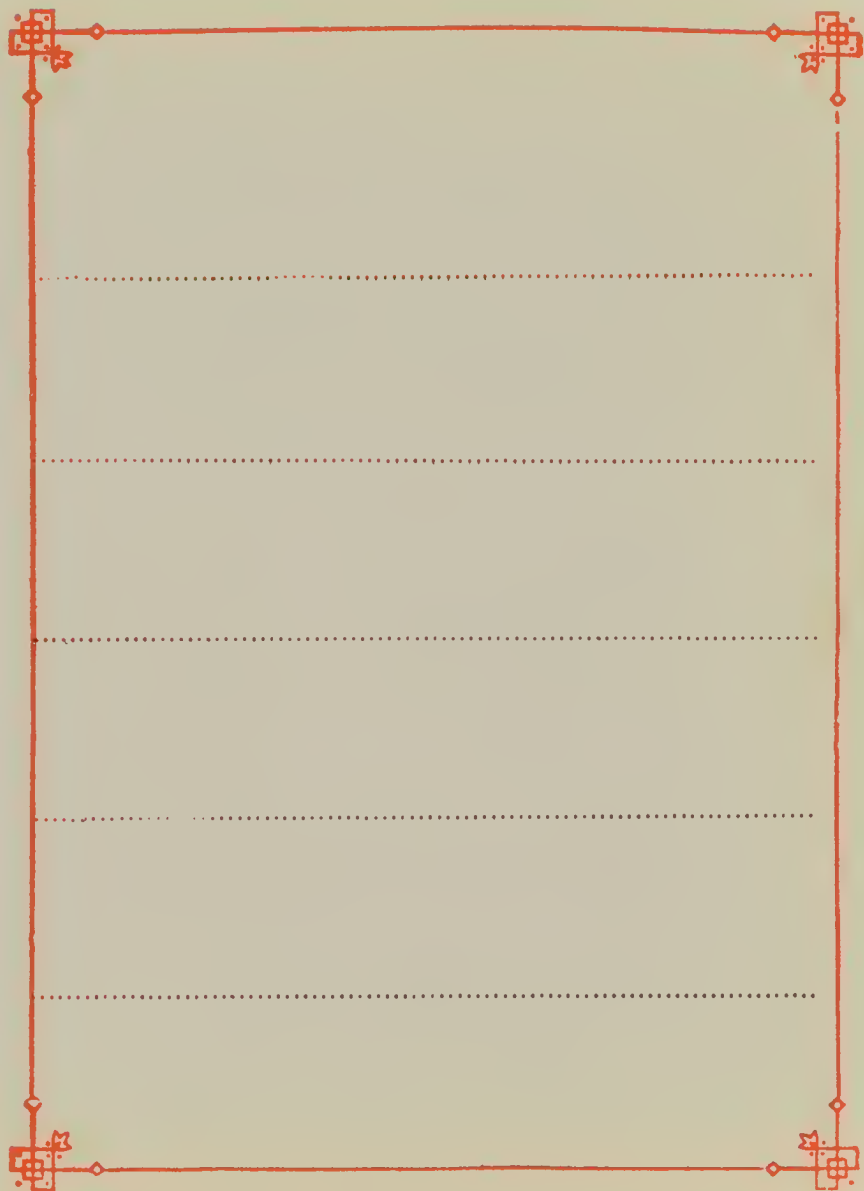
THE silent, soft, and humble heart  
In the violet's hidden sweetness breathes.  
*Percival.*

— 17th —

A LOWLY flower, in secret bower,  
Invisible I dwell ;  
For blessing made, without parade,  
Known only by my smell.  
*George Horne.*

— 18th —

WE are violets blue,  
For our sweetness found  
Careless in the mossy shades,  
Looking on the ground.  
*Leigh Hunt.*



Violet.

— March 19th —

Modesty.

THE virgin violet,  
The nun who, nestling in her cell of leaves,  
Shrinks from the world in vain.

*Barry Cornwall.*

— 20th —

VIOLETS, dim,  
But sweeter than the lids of Juno's eyes,  
Or Cytherea's breath.—*Shakespeare.*

— 21st —

THERE 's to me  
A daintiness about these early flowers  
That touches me like poetry.

*N. P. Willis.*

— 22nd —

DELIGHTFUL flowerets ! at the voice of Spring  
Your buds unfolded to its sunbeams bright.

*Barton.*

— 23rd —

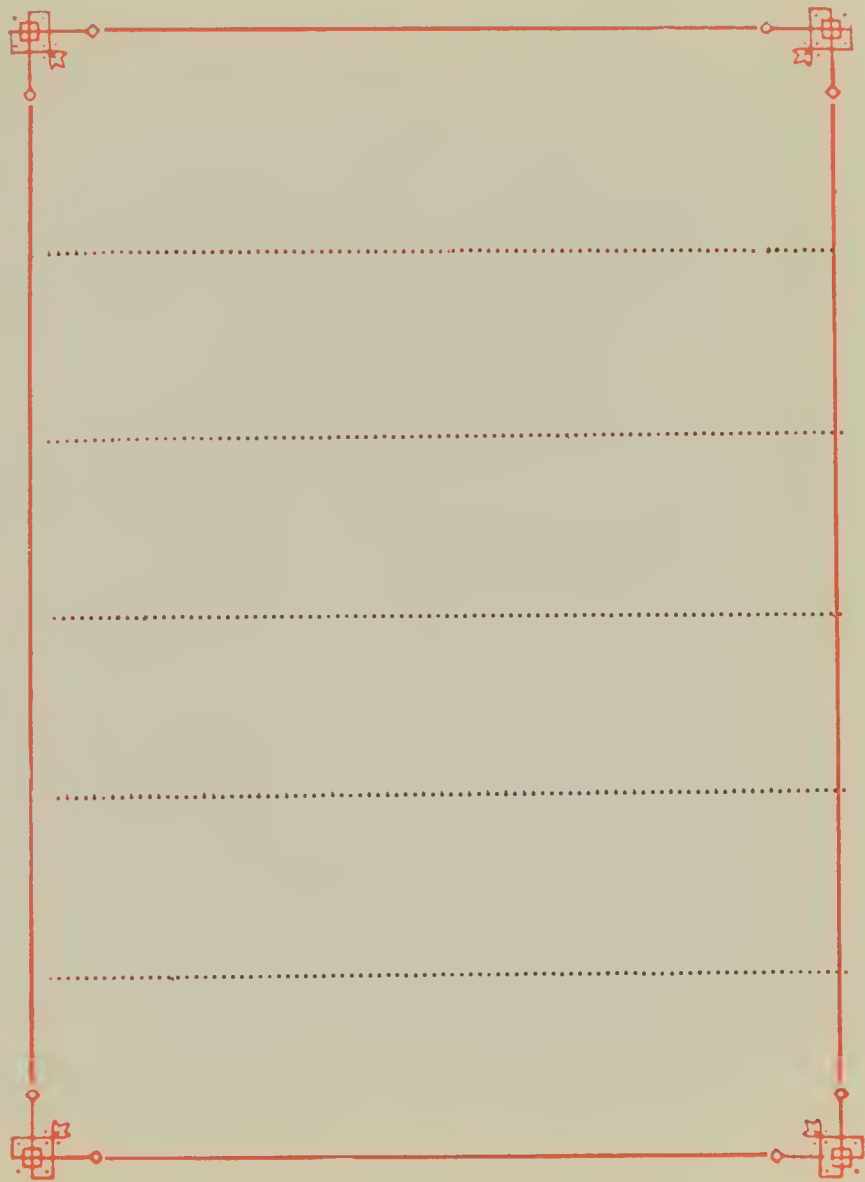
THEY blow with such a simple loveliness among  
The common herbs of pasture, and breathe out  
Their lives so unobtrusively.—*N. P. Willis.*

— 24th —

THE love-sick violet and the primrose pale  
Bow their sweet heads, and whisper to the gale.

*Darwin.*





**Dandelion.** — **March 25th** — **Rustic Oracle.**

How like a prodigal doth Nature seem,  
When thou, for all thy gold, so common art!  
Thou teachest me to deem  
Most sacredly of every human heart.  
*J. R. Lowell.*

**Heath.** — **26th** — **Solitude.**

WHERE the wild bee comes with a murmuring song,  
Pilfering sweets as he roams along,  
I uprear my purple bell.—*R. Paterson.*

**Horse Chestnut.** — **27th** — **Luxury.**

FOR in its honour prodigal Nature weaves  
A princely vestment, and profusely showers  
O'er its green masses of broad palmy leaves  
Ten thousand waxen pyramidal flowers.  
*Howitt.*

**Bramble.** — **28th** — **Lowliness.**

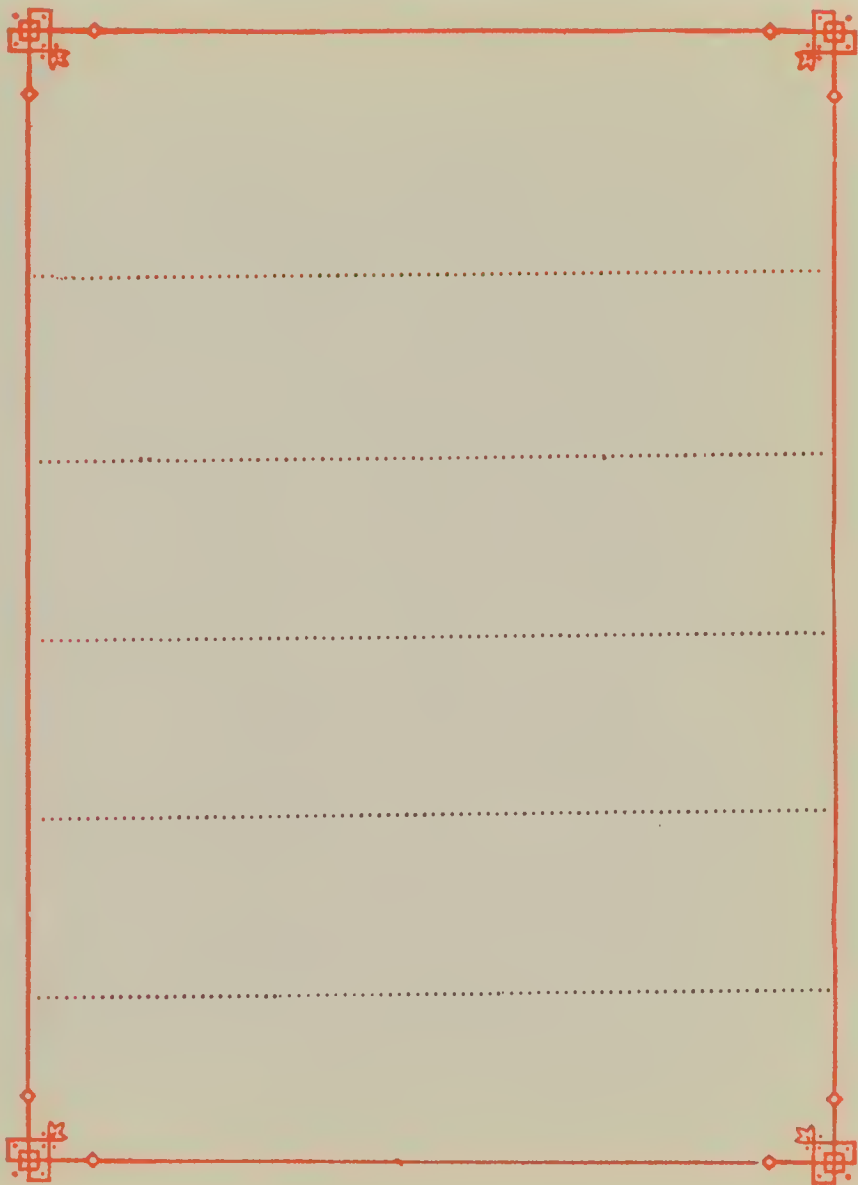
THOUGH woodbine flaunt and roses glow  
O'er all the fragrant bowers,  
Thou need'st not be ashamed to show  
Thy satin-threaded flowers.—*E. Elliot.*

**Lily of the Valley.** — **29th** — **Return of Happiness.**

SHE silent and alone puts on her suit,  
And sheds a lasting perfume, but for which  
We had not known there was a thing so sweet  
Hid in the gloomy shade.—*James Hurdis.*

**Small Celandine.** — **30th** — **Joys to Come.**

SEE its varnish'd golden flowers  
Peeping through the chilling showers.  
*Wordsworth.*



Primrose.

— March 31st —

Early Youth

God's simple, common things I love—  
My primrose, such as thee.

*Robert Nicoll.*

Blue-bells.

— April 1st —

Constancy.

I'D leave the sunshine and parterre, and seek the  
woodland glade,  
To stretch me on the fragrant bed of blue-bells in the  
shade.—*Eliza Cook.*

Woodbine.

— 2nd —

Fraternal Love.

AND still the odours that arise  
From clusters of the wild woodbine,  
Are sweeter, lovelier to me,  
Than scent of Eastern jessamine.

*Anne Pratt.*

Foxglove.

— 3rd —

Insincerity.

O BLOOMY bed of foxgloves,  
Fair on the island set,  
Incarnate, lovely essence  
Of air and rivulet.

*Lord Southesk.*

Auricula.

— 4th —

Painting.

IN comes auricula; arrayed she comes  
In splendour; and liveliest colours blooms.

Violet Blue.

— 5th —

Faithfulness.

I LOVE to go, in the capricious days  
Of April, and hunt violets when the rain  
Is in the blue cups, trembling, and they nod  
So gracefully to the kisses of the wind.

*N. P. Willis.*



Violets Sweet.

— April 6th —

Modesty.

VIOLETS, shy violets !  
Ravish the enraptured air  
With sweetness, dewy, fresh, and rare !  
*George Meredith.*

Violet Yellow.

— 7th —

Rural Happiness.

THE violet, in her greenwood bower,  
Where birchen boughs with hazels mingle,  
May boast herself the fairest flower  
In glen, or copse, or forest dingle.  
*Sir Walter Scott.*

St. John's Wort.

— 8th —

Animosity.

HYPERICUM, all bloom, so thick a swarm  
Of flowers, like flies, clothing its slender rods,  
That scarce a leaf appears.—*Cowper.*

Rose.

— 9th —

Love.

WHILE we invoke the wreathèd Spring,  
Resplendent rose ! to thee we'll sing.  
*Anacreon.*

Woodbine.

— 10th —

Fraternal Love.

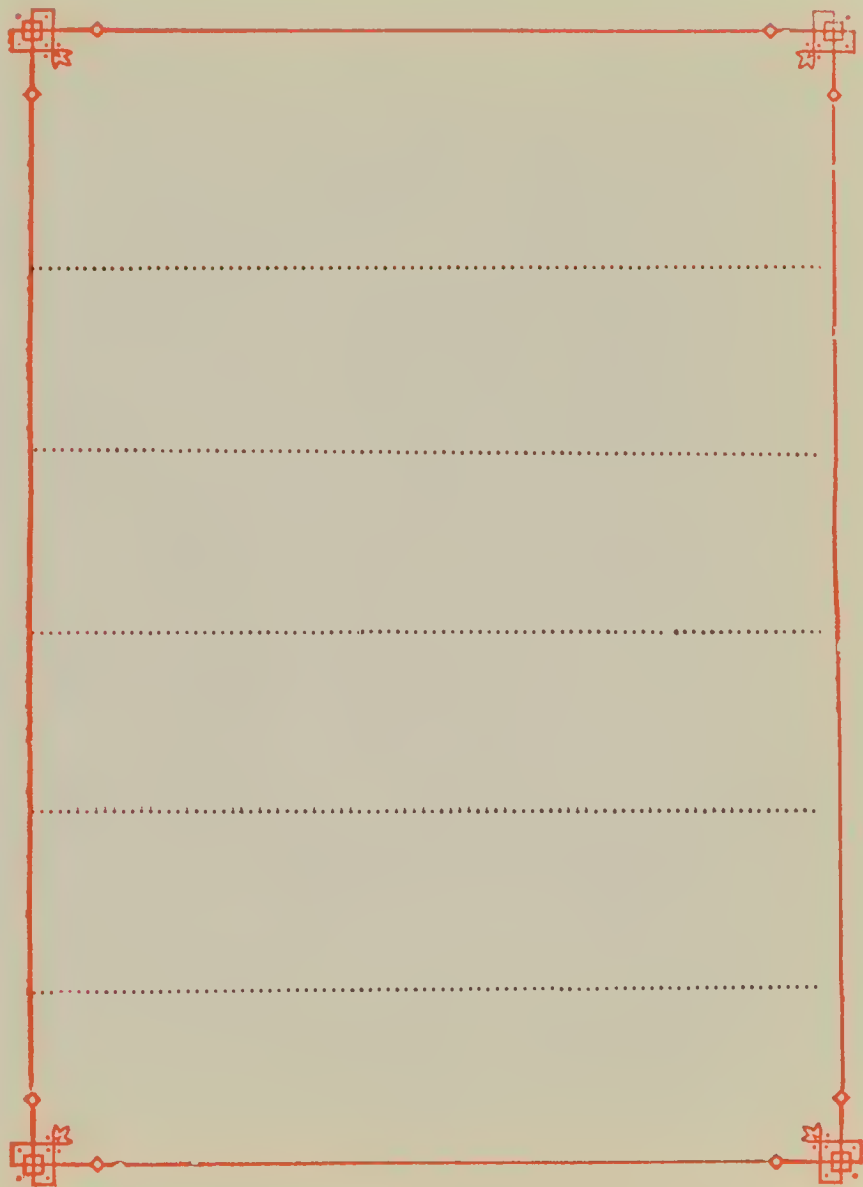
DOST dare prefer  
The woodbine, for her fragrant summer breath.  
*B. Cornwall.*

Orchis.

— 11th —

A Belle.

PAUSE where foam-like meadow queen  
Scatters her blossoms on the lake,  
Or where the orchis blooms among  
The lady fern or feathery brake.  
*Anne Pratt.*



Cowslips.

— April 12th —

Winning Grace.

BOWING adorers of the gale,  
Ye cowslips delicately pale,  
Upraise your loaded stems,  
Unfold your cups in splendour.

*John Clare.*

Jasmine.

— 13th —

Amiability.

TIMID jasmine buds that keep  
Their odour to themselves all day,  
But when the sunlight dies away  
Let the delicious secret out  
To every breeze that roams about.

*Moore.*

Harebell

— 14th —

Submission

THE azure harebell, that doth ceaseless ring  
Her wildering charms to vagrant butterflies.

*Merritt.*

Hawthorn.

— 15th —

Hope.

O SWEET is the blossom o' the hawthorn-tree,  
The bonny milky blossom o' the hawthorn-tree.

*W. H. Hetherington.*

Laburnum.

— 16th —

Forsaken

AND pale laburnum's pendent flowers display  
Their different beauties.—*Dodsley.*

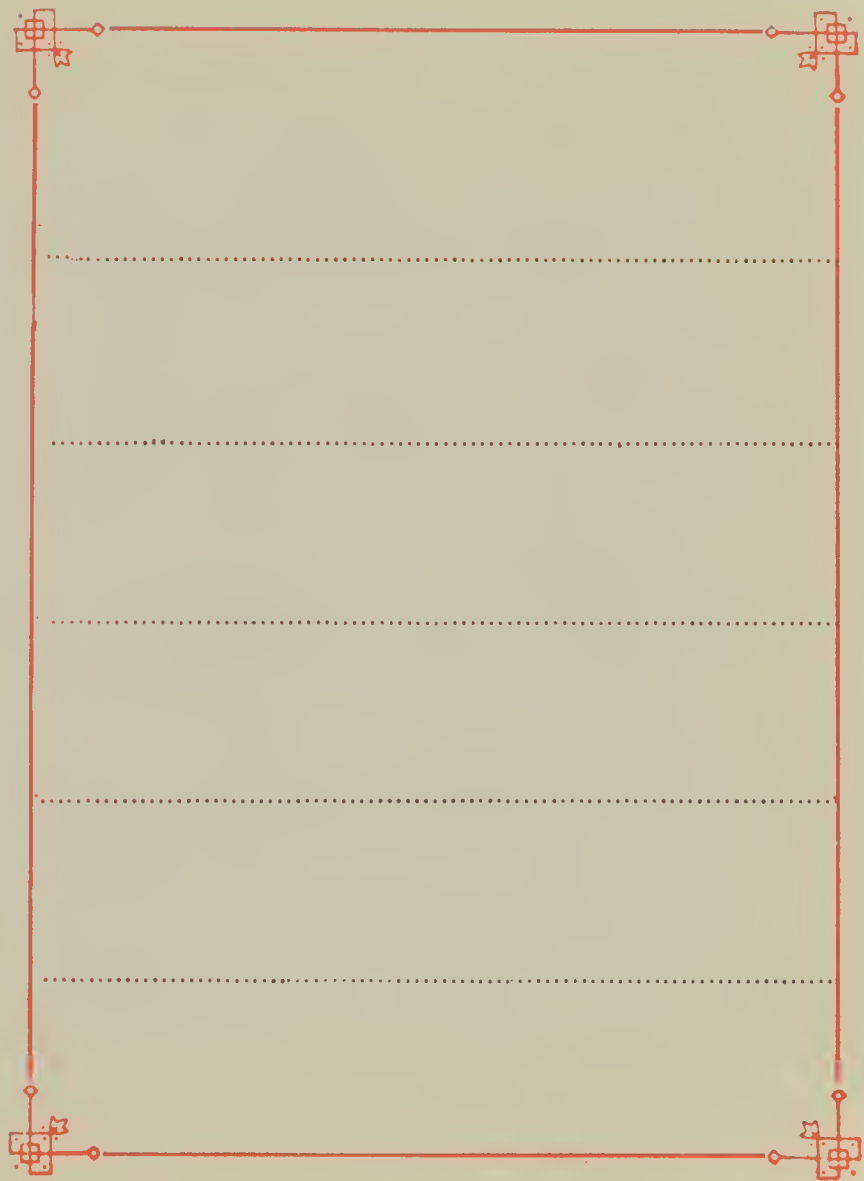
Wallflower.

— 17th —

Fidelity in Adversity.

THERE may be gaudier in the bower,  
And statelier in the tree,  
But wallflower—loved wallflower—  
Thou art the flower for me.—*D. M. Meir.*





Blue-bell

— April 18th —

Constancy.

I LO'E thee well, thou Scotch blue-bell,  
I bail thee, floweret fair!  
Whether thou bloom'st in lanely dell,  
Or wav'st 'mid mountain air.

*A. MacLagan.*

Marigold.

— 19th —

Grief.

THE marigold which goes to bed with the sun,  
And with him rises weeping.

Ranunculus.

— 20th —

Radiant with Charms.

FULL ranunculus, of glowing red.—*Thomson.*

Sweet Pea.

— 21st —

Delicate Pleasures.

SOME, more aspiring, catch the neighbour shrub  
With clasping tendrils, and invest his branch,  
Else unadorned, with many a gay festoon  
And fragrant chaplet.—*Cowper.*

Pansy.

— 22nd —

Thoughts.

Now the shining meads  
Do boast the paunse, lily, and the rose;  
And every flower doth laugh as zephyr blows.

*Ben Jonson.*

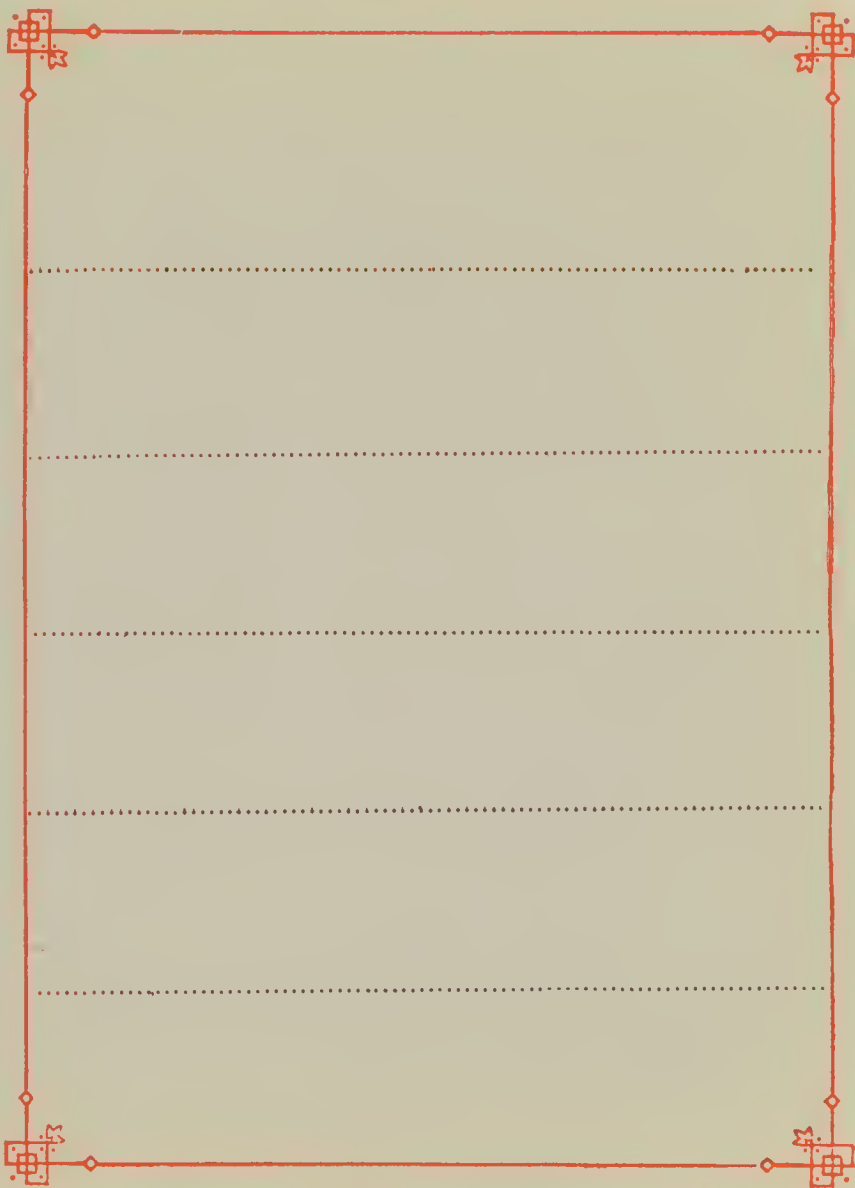
Eglantine

— 23rd —

Poetry.

AND leaf of eglantine, whom not to slander,  
Outsweetenèd not thy breath.

*Shakespeare.*



Forget-me-nots.

— April 24th —

Forget me not.

THOU sweet little flower with the bright blue eye,  
That peepest from the bank so modestly.

— 25th —

AND faith, that a thousand ills can brave,  
Speaks in thy blue leaves, forget-me-not.

*Percival.*

— 26th —

THAT blue and bright-eyed flow'ret of the brook,  
Hope's gentle gem, the sweet forget-me-not.

*S. T. Coleridge.*

— 27th —

GEM of the rill ! we love to greet thy blossoms smiling  
at our feet,  
We fancy to thy flow'ret given a semblance of the  
azure heaven,  
And deem thine eye of gold to be the star that gleams  
so brilliantly.

Eglantine.

— 28th —

Poetry.

THE fragrant eglantine did spread  
His prickling arms, entrail'd with roses red,  
Which dainty odours round about them threw.

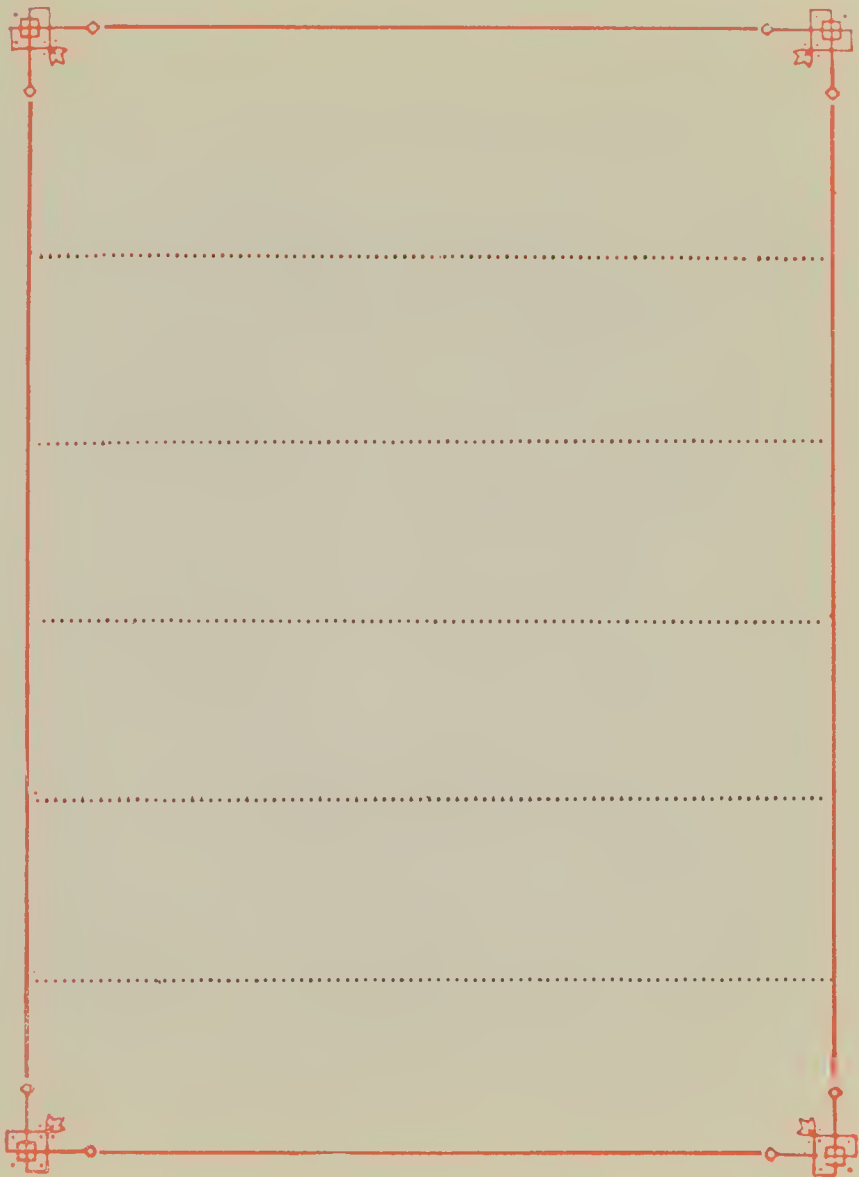
*Spenser.*

— 29th —

FAREWELL to thee, April, a gentle farewell,  
Thou hast saved the young rose in its emerald cell ;  
Sweet nurse, thou hast mingled thy sunshine and  
showers,

Like kisses and tears, on thy children, the flowers.

*L. E. L.*



Myrtle.

— April 30th —

Love.

THE myrtle-bough bids lovers live.  
*Sir Walter Scott.*

Pink (variegated).

— Day 1st —

Refusal.

A VARIOUS wreath of odorous flowers she made,  
Gay, motleyed pinks and sweet jonquils.  
*Shenstone.*

Jonquils.

— 2nd —

A Return of Affection.

THE jonquil loads with potent breath the air,  
And rich in golden glory nods.  
*Bidlake.*

— 3rd —

JONQUILS of potent fragrance.  
*Thomson.*

— 4th —

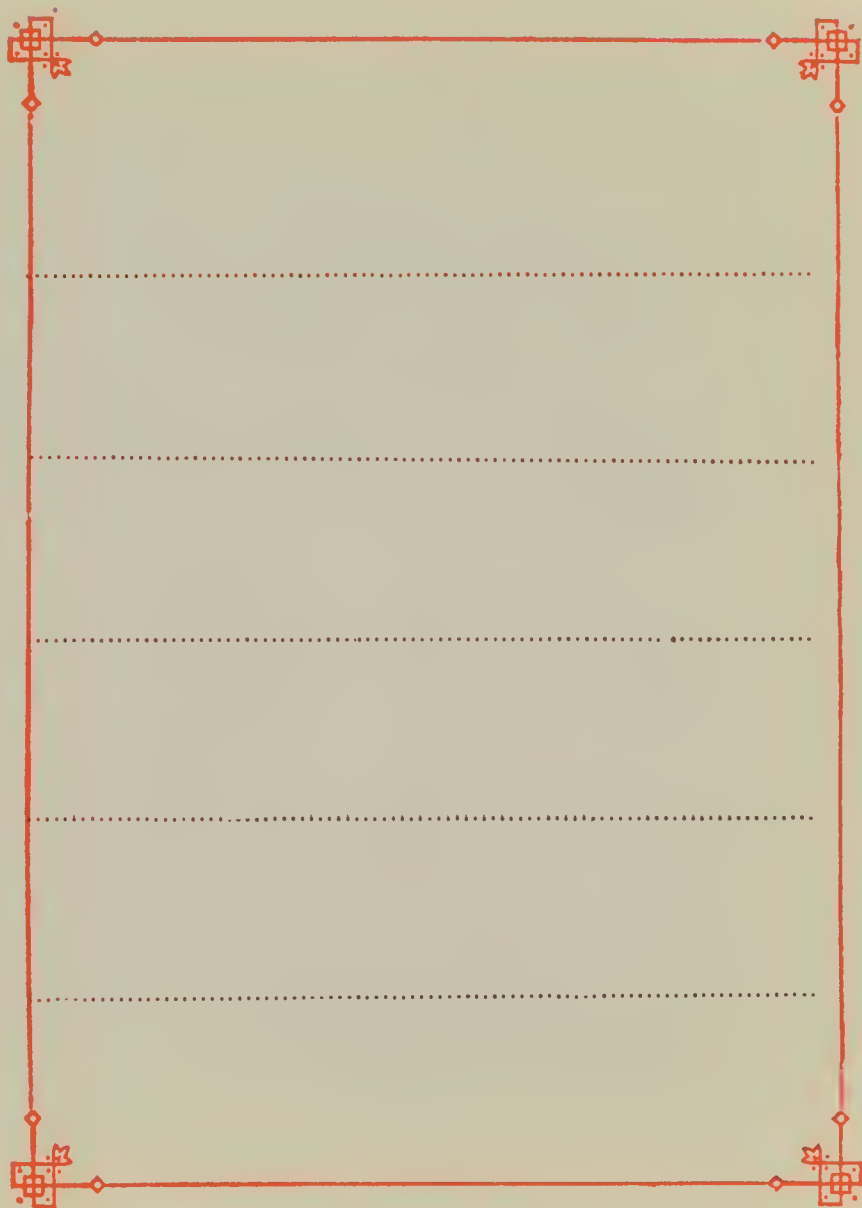
BLUE-EYED May  
Shall soon behold this border thickly set  
With bright jonquils.—*Wordsworth.*

The Dog-rose.

— 5th —

Simplicity.

WELCOME, oh! welcome once again,  
Thou dearest of all the laughing flowers  
That open their odorous bosoms when  
The summer birds are in their bowers.  
*Mrs. Howitt.*



Lilac.

— Day 6th — First Emotions of Love.

THE lilac, various in array, now white,  
Now sanguine, and her beauteous head now set  
With purple spikes pyramidal.—*Cowper.*

Harebell.

— 7th —

Submission, Grief.

SIMPLE flow'ret ! child of May.  
*Caroline Symmons.*

Hawthorn.

— 8th —

Hope.

GIVES not the hawthorn-bush a sweeter shade  
To shepherds looking on their silly sheep  
Than doth a rich embroidered canopy  
To kings, that fear their subjects' treachery.  
*Shakespeare.*

— 9th —

COME, let us rest this hawthorn tree below,  
And breathe its luscious fragrance ere it flies,  
And watch the tiny petals as they fall,  
Circling and winnowing down our sylvan hall.  
*Miss Twamley.*

Fern.

— 10th —

Sincerity.

THE foxgloves and the fern, how gracefully they  
grow,  
With grand old oaks above them, and wavy grass  
below !

Heliotrope.

— 11th —

Infatuation, I love you.

THERE is a flower whose modest eye  
Is turned with looks of light and love,  
Who breathes her softest, sweetest sigh  
Whene'er the sun is bright above.





**Polianthes.**

— May 12th —

**Voluptuousness.**

THE sweet tuberose !  
The sweetest flower for scent that blows.

*Shelley.*

**Heliotrope.**

— 13th — **Devotion, Faithfulness.**

THROUGH all the changes of the day  
I turn me to the sun ;  
In clear or cloudy skies I say  
Alike—Thy will be done.

*George Horne.*

**Clematis.**

— 14th —

**Artifice.**

THRIVE, gentle plant ! and weave a bower for Mary  
and for me,  
And deck with many a splendid flower thy foliage  
large and free.—*Cowper.*

**Anemone.**

— 15th —

**Forsaken.**

ANEMONE, now robed in virgin white,  
Now with faint crimson blushing.

*Gisborne.*

**Sweet Peas.**

— 16th —

**Delicate Pleasures.**

HERE are sweet peas on tiptoe for a flight,  
With wings of gentle flush o'er delicate white,  
And taper fingers, catching at all things,  
To bind them all about with tiny rings.

*Keats.*

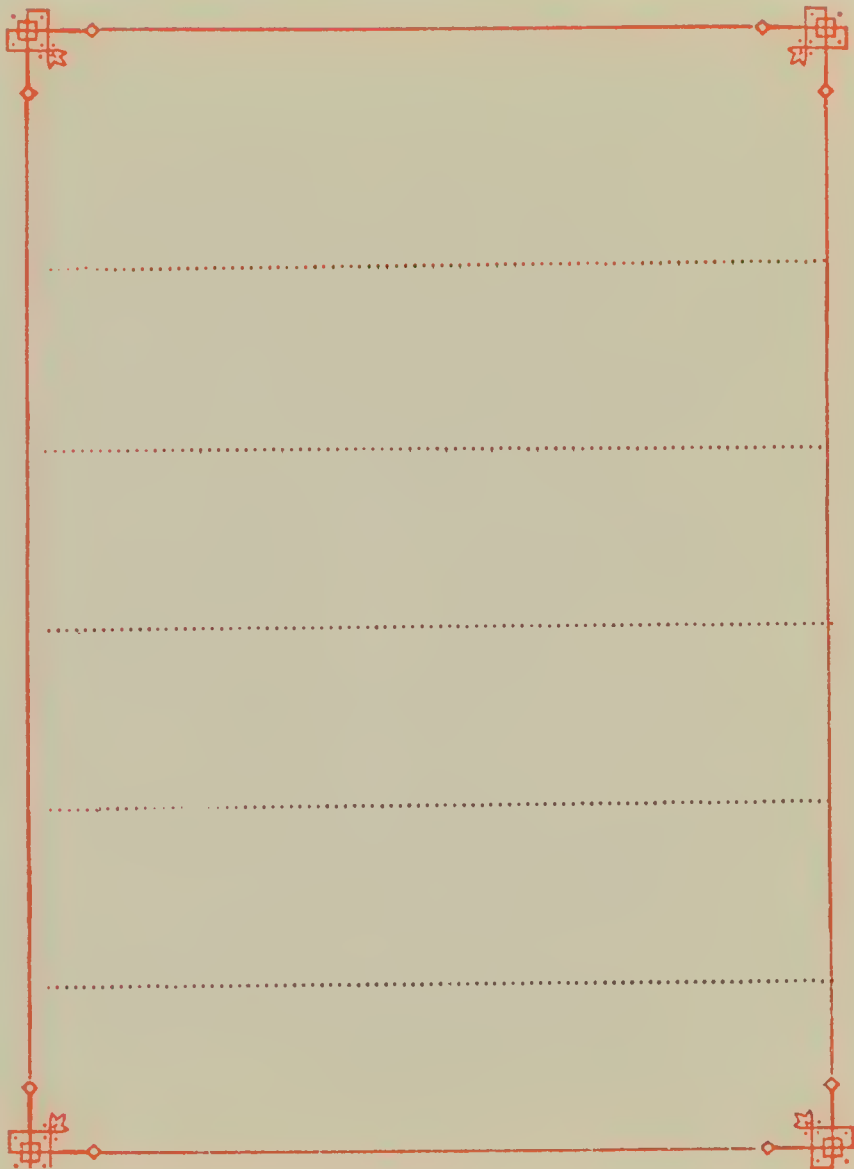
**Lilac.**

— 17th —

**Youthful Innocence.**

THAT lilac's cleaving cones have burst,  
The milk-white flowers revealing.

*Longfellow.*



Lily of the Valley. —(Day 18th)— Return of Happiness.

HERE'S the lily of the vale,  
That perfumed the morning gale,  
All so spotless, and so pale.—*Clare.*

— 19th —

WHITE bud, that in meek beauty so dost lean  
Thy cloister'd cheek, as pale as moonlight snow,  
Thou seem'st beneath thy huge, high leaf of green  
An eremite beneath his mountain brow.—*Croly.*

— 20th —

AND the Naiad-like lily of the vale,  
Whom youth makes so fair, and passion so pale,  
That the light of its tremulous bells is seen  
Through their pavilions of tender green.  
*Sheiley.*

— 21st —

THE virgin lily of the vale I love,  
Laden with sweets Arabia cannot give.

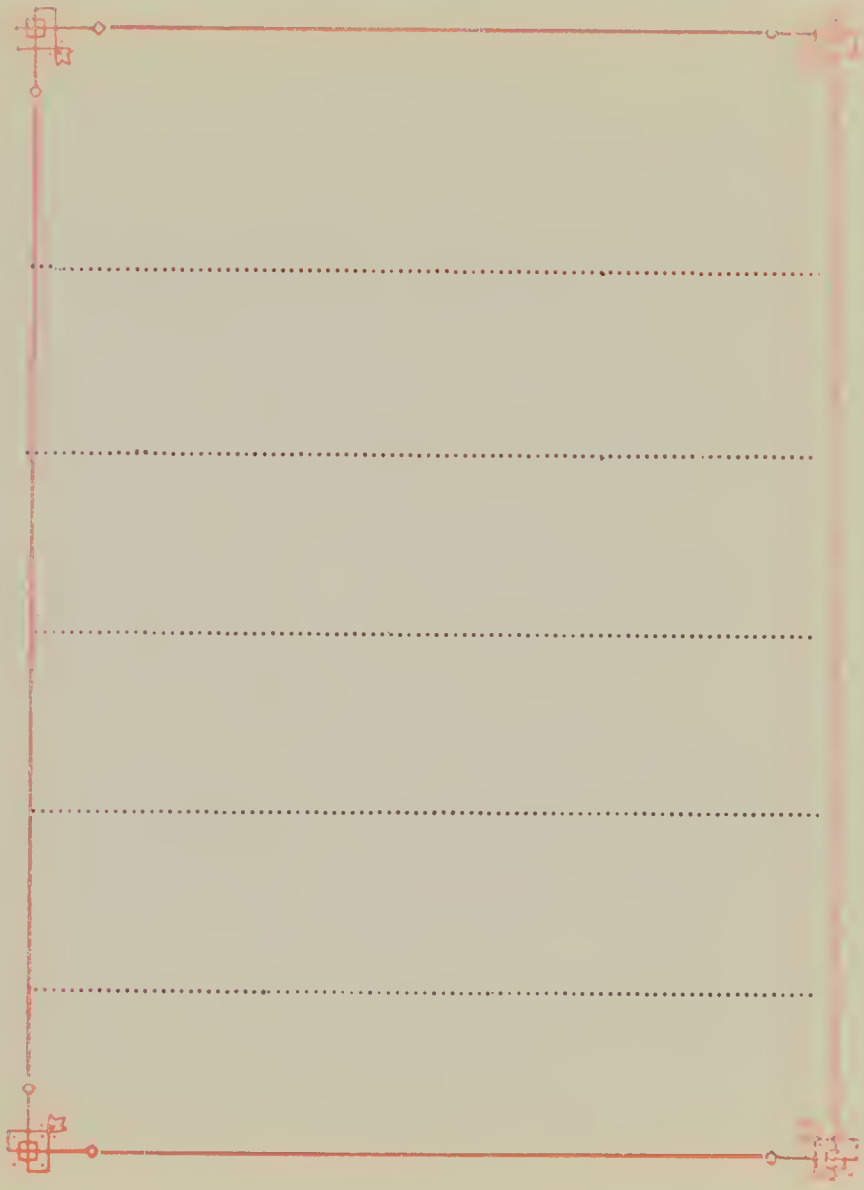
— 22nd —

SEE the lily on its bed  
Hanging down its modest head,  
While it scarcely can be seen  
Folded in its leaf of green.

— 23rd —

SEE, bending to the gentle gale.  
The modest lily of the vale,  
Hid in its leaf of tender green,  
Mark its soft and simple mien.

*Mrs. Hemans.*



Rose.

— May 24th —

Love.

RESPLENDENT rose! the flower of flowers,  
*Anacreon.*

First Rose of Summer. — 25th —

Majesty.

'TIS the first rose of summer that opes to my view,  
With its bright crimson bosom all bathed in the dew.  
*Robert Gilfillan.*

Honeysuckle. — 26th —

Generous Affection.

FAIR flower that doth so comely grow,  
Hid in this silent, dull retreat,  
Untouch'd thy honeyed blossoms blow,  
Unseen thy little branches greet.  
*Philip Freneau.*

Bramble. — 27th —

Lowliness.

THY fruit full well the schoolboy knows,  
Wild bramble of the brake!  
So put thou forth thy small white rose:  
I love it for his sake.—*E. Elliott.*

Honeysuckle. — 28th —

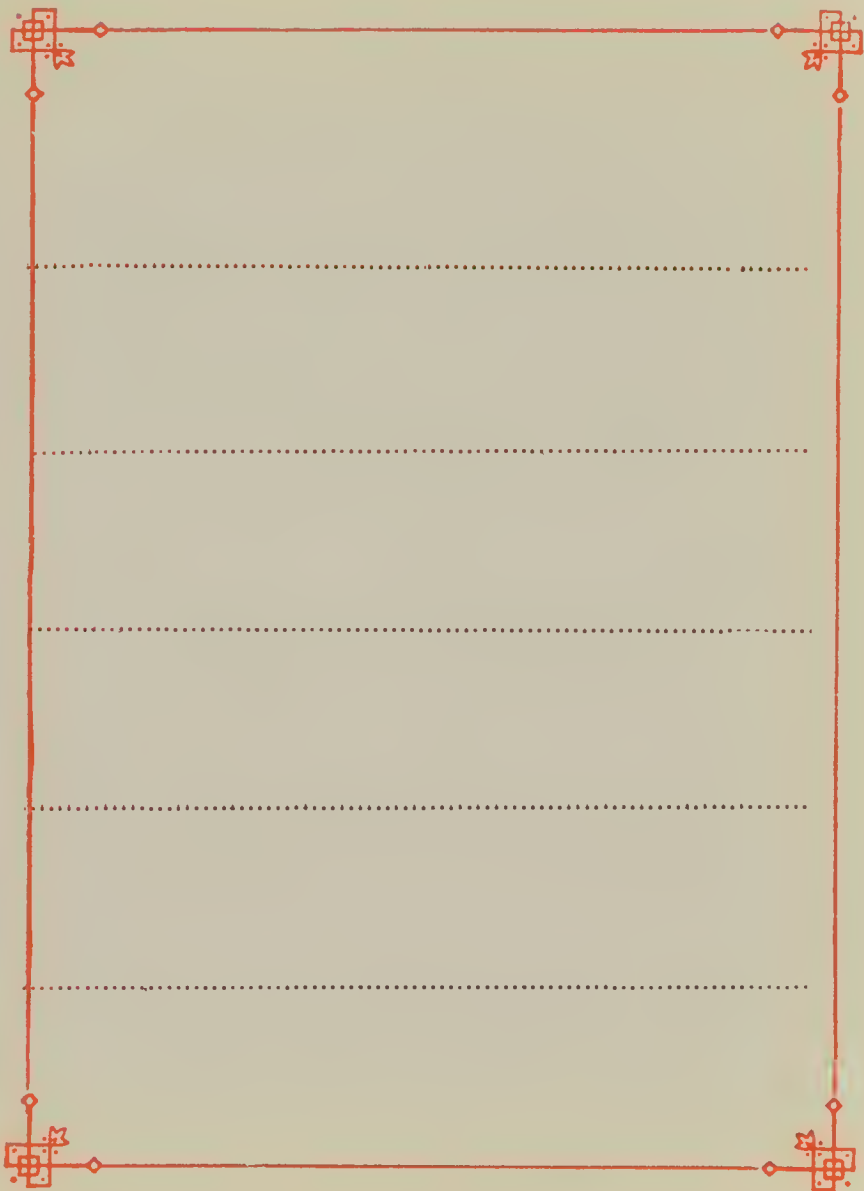
Bonds of Love.

THERE the wild honeysuckle, gaily dress'd  
In blending hues of yellow and of red,  
With rich abundance, throws its slender stems,  
In beautiful festoons.

Rose, Single. — 29th —

Simplicity.

ROSE! thou art the fondest child  
Of dimpled spring, the wood-nymph wild.  
*Moore's Anacreon.*



Lily, Imperial

— May 30th —

Majesty.

THE lily's height bespoke command,  
A fair imperial flower ;  
She seemed designed for Flora's hand,  
The sceptre of her power.

*Cowper.*

Lilies, White.

— 31st —

Purity, Sweetness.

WE are lilies fair,  
The flower of virgin light.

*Leigh Hunt.*

— June 1st —

THE lily is all in white like a saint.

*Hood.*

— 2nd —

NATURE held us forth, and said,  
Lo ! my thoughts of white.

*Leigh Hunt.*

— 3rd —

COULD you see around us  
The enamoured air,  
You would see it pale with bliss  
To hold a thing so fair.

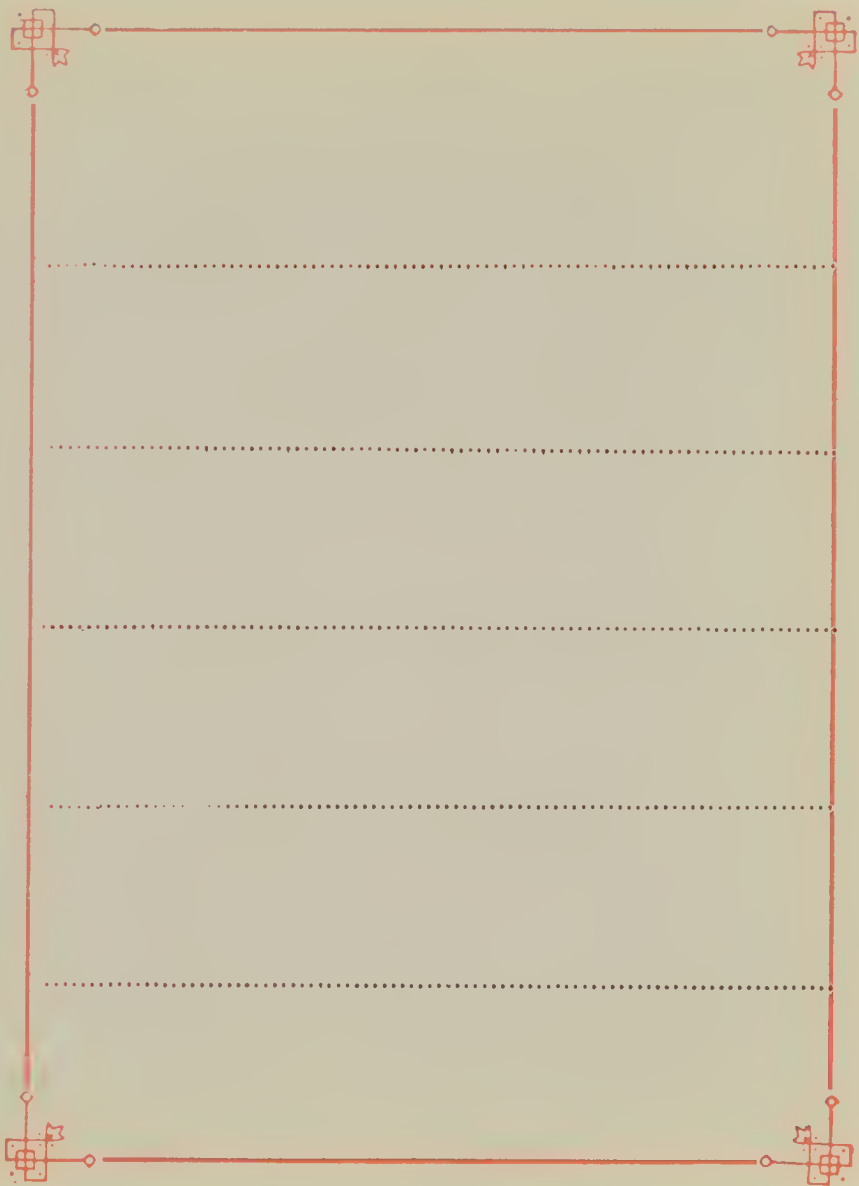
*Leigh Hunt.*

— 4th —

AND the wand-like lily, which lifted up,  
As a mænad, its moonlight-coloured cup,  
Till the fiery star, which is its eye,  
Gazed through the clear dew on the tender sky.

*Shelley.*





Sweet Brier, American. — June 5th —

Simplicity.

THE little four-leaved rose that I love best,  
That freshest will awake, and sweetest go to rest.  
*J. G. C. Brainard.*

Red Rosebud.

— 6th —

Pure and Lovely.

'Tis sweet to hold the infant stems,  
Yet drooping with Aurora's gems,  
And fresh inhale the spicy sighs  
That from the weeping buds arise.  
*Anacreon.*

Wild Rose.

— 7th —

Simplicity.

HERE'S a wild rose just in bud,  
Spring's beauty in its hood.  
*John Clare.*

Rose, Deep Red.

— 8th —

Bashful Shame.

THE rose, she is a queen—more wonderful  
Than any that have bloomed on Orient thrones.  
*Barry Cornwall.*

Rose, Daily.

— 9th —

Thy Smile I aspire to.

ROSE! thou art the sweetest flower  
That ever drank the amber shower.  
*Moore's Anacreon.*

Musk Rose.

— 10th —

Capricious Beauty.

THE sweetest flower wild nature yields,  
A fresh-blown musk rose.—*Keats.*



Rose (Bridal).

— June 11th —

Happy Love.

How much of memory dwells amidst thy bloom,  
Rose! ever wearing beauty for thy dower!  
Thou stateliest flower.—*Mrs. Hemans.*

Rose, Deep Red.

— 12th —

Bashful Shame.

SABEAN Empress! in her breast, though small,  
Beauty and infinite sweetness sweetly dwell,  
Inextricable.—*Barry Cornwall.*

Rose.

— 13th —

Love.

I WILL woo the dainty rose,  
With her cheeks of tender red.

*Hood.*

Damask Rose.

— 14th —

Brilliant Complexion.

HERE damask roses, white and red,  
Out of my lap first take I,  
Which still shall run along the thread,  
My chiefest flower this make I.

*Drayton.*

Rose.

— 15th —

Love.

THE rose is a sign of joy and love,  
Young, blushing love in its earliest dawn.

*Percival.*

Red Rosebud

— 16th —

Pure and Lovely.

BEAUTEOUS rosebud, young and gay, blooming in  
thy early May,  
Never may'st thou, lovely flower, chilly shrink in  
sleety shower.

May'st thou long, sweet crimson gem, richly deck  
thy native stem.



Tulip, Red.

—June 17th— Declaration of Love.

YET no delicious scent it yields, to cheer the garden  
or the fields ;  
Vainly in gaudy colours drest, 'tis rather gazed on  
than caressed.

Tulip, Variegated.

— 18th —

Beautiful Eyes.

WHO thus, O tulip ! thy gay painted breast  
In all the colours of the sun hath drest !  
Well could I call thee, in thy gaudy pride,  
The queen of flowers.—*Kleist.*

Tulip, Yellow

— 19th —

Hopeless Love.

THEN comes the tulip-race, where beauty plays  
Her idle freaks.—*Thomson.*

Tulip, Variegated.

— 20th —

Beautiful Eyes.

THE tulip's petals shine in dew,  
All beautiful, yet none alike.

*Montgomery.*

Tulip, Red.

— 21st —

Declaration of Love.

NOR one of Flora's brilliant race  
A form more perfect can display ;  
Art could not feign more simple grace,  
Nor Nature take a line away.

*Montgomery.*

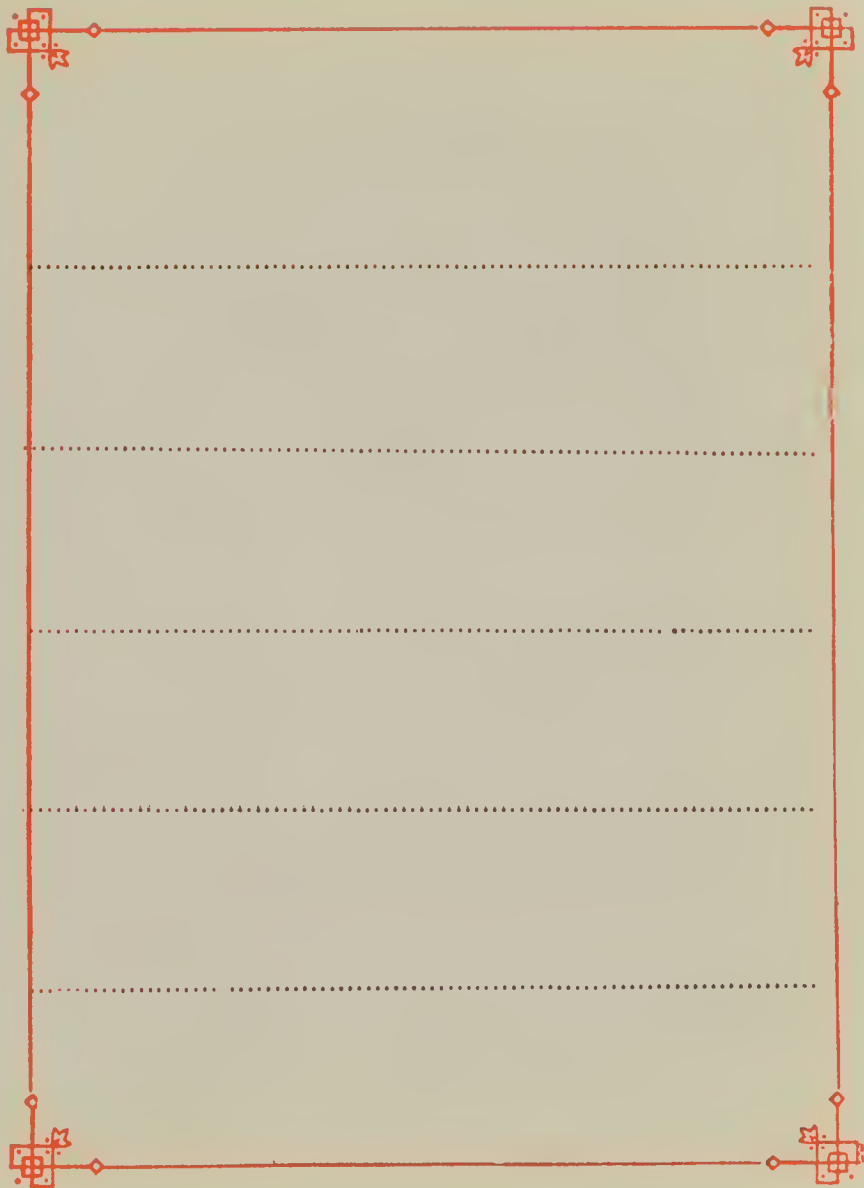
Broom. }  
Whin. }

— 22nd —

{ Humillty, Neatness.  
{ Anger.

THE broom and whin, by loch and linn,  
Are tipp'd wi' gowd in summer weather.

*J. Imlah.*



Lily.

— June 23rd — Purity, Sweetness.

INNOCENCE shines in the lily's bell,  
Pure as the heart in its native heaven.

*Percival.*

— 24th —

EMBLEM of Him in whom no stain  
The eye of Heaven could see,  
In all their glory, monarchs vain  
Are not array'd like me.

— 25th —

THE lily it is pure, and the lily it is fair.

*Burns.*

Iris

— 26th —

Message.

BEAUTIFUL lily, dwelling by still rivers,  
Or solitary mere,  
Or where the sluggish meadow-brook delivers  
Its waters to the weir!—*Longfellow.*

Flower-de-luce.

— 27th —

Fire.

O FLOWER-DE-LUCE, bloom on, and let the river  
Linger to kiss thy feet!  
O flower of song, bloom on, and make for ever  
The world more fair and sweet.

*Longfellow.*

Blackthorn

— 28th —

Difficulty.

THE hawthorn I will pu', wi' its locks o' siller grey,  
Where, like an aged man, it stands at break of day.

*Burns.*





Lilies.

— June 29th — Purity, Sweetness.

LIKE the garden's angels  
Do we seem.—*Leigh Hunt.*

Moss Rosebud.

— 30th — Confession of Love.

O'ER the rose  
A veil of moss the angel throws,  
And robed in nature's simplest weed,  
Could there a flower that rose exceed?

Thyme.

— July 1st — Activity.

Now the summer is in prime,  
Wi' the flowers richly blooming,  
And the wild mountain thyme  
A' the moorlands perfuming.—*Tannahill.*

Pink (Carnation).

— 2nd — Woman's Love.

THE curious choice clove July flower,  
Whose kind, hight the carnation,  
For sweetness of most sovereign power,  
Shall help my wreath to fashion.—*Drayton.*

Bluebells.

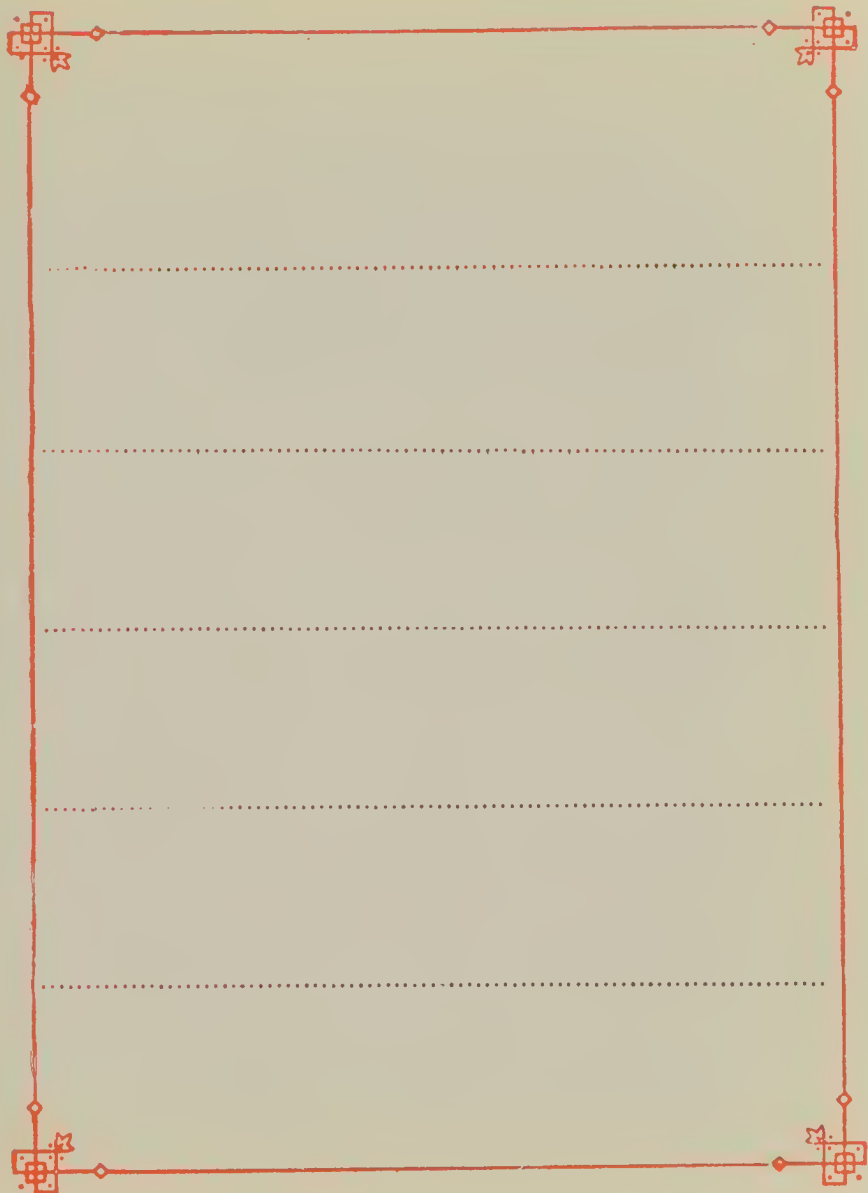
— 3rd — Constancy.

THE choicest buds in Flora's train let other fingers  
twine,  
Let others snatch the damask rose, or wreath the  
eglantine,  
I'd leave the sunshine and parterre and seek the  
woodland glade,  
To stretch me on the fragrant bed of bluebells in the  
shade.—*Eliza Cook.*

Purple Lilac

— 4th — First Emotions of Love.

O WERE my love yon lilac fair,  
Wi' purple blossoms in the spring.—*Burns.*



White Hyacinth. — July 5th — Unobtrusive Loveliness.

HYACINTHS, of purest virgin white,  
Low bent, and blushing inward.

*Thomson.*

Hyacinth. — 6th — Sport, Game, Play.

AND the hyacinth purple, and white, and blue,  
Which flung from its bells a sweet peal anew  
Of music so delicate, soft, and intense,  
It was felt like an odour within the sense.

*Shelley.*

— 7th —

THE hyacinth's for constancy, wi' its unchanging blue.

*Burns.*

Pink (Single). — 8th — Pure Love.

AND I will pu' the pink, the emblem o' my dear,  
For she's the pink o' womankind, and blooms without  
a peer.—*Burns.*

Rose, Maiden Blush. — 9th — { If you love me you  
will find out.

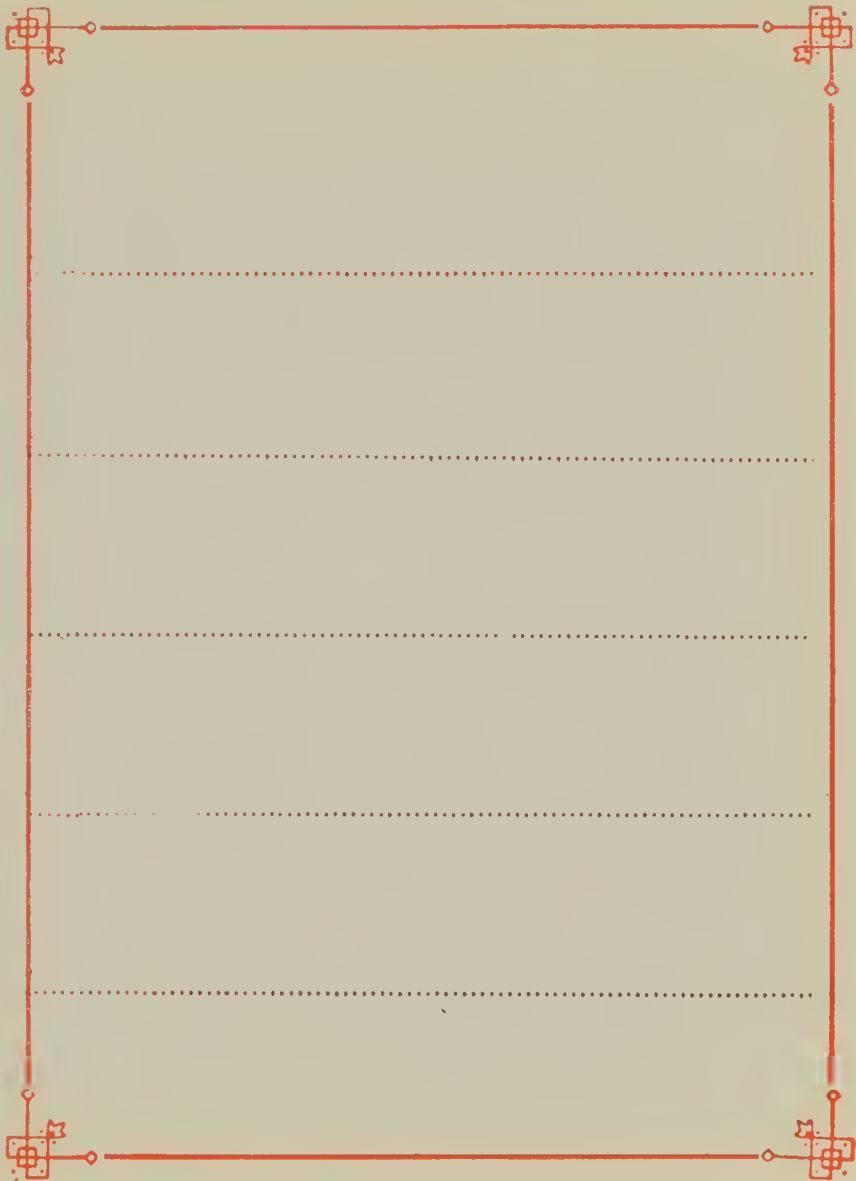
AND the rose, like a nymph to the bath address,  
Which unveiled the depth of her glowing breast,  
Till fold after fold to the fainting air  
The soul of her beauty and love lay bare.

*Shelley.*

Myrtle. — 10th — Love.

THE mildness that suits the gentle dove  
From the myrtle's snowy flower is drawn.

*Percival.*



The Columbine.

— July 11th —

Folly.

BRING hether the pincke and purple cullambine,  
With gelliflowres ;  
Bring coronations and soppes in wine,  
Worn of paramours.—*Spenser.*

Columbine, Purple.

— 12th —

Resolved to Win.

IN pink or purple hues arrayed, ofttimes indeed in  
white,  
We see, within the woodland glade, the columbine  
delight.

Woodbine.

— 13th —

Fraternal Love

WITH honeyed lips enamoured woodbines meet,  
Clasp with fond arms and mix their kisses sweet.  
*Darwin.*

Scarlet Fuchsia.

— 14th —

Taste.

THOU graceful flower on graceful stem,  
Of Flora's gifts a fav'rite gem.—*Tyas.*

Marjoram.

— 15th —

Blushes.

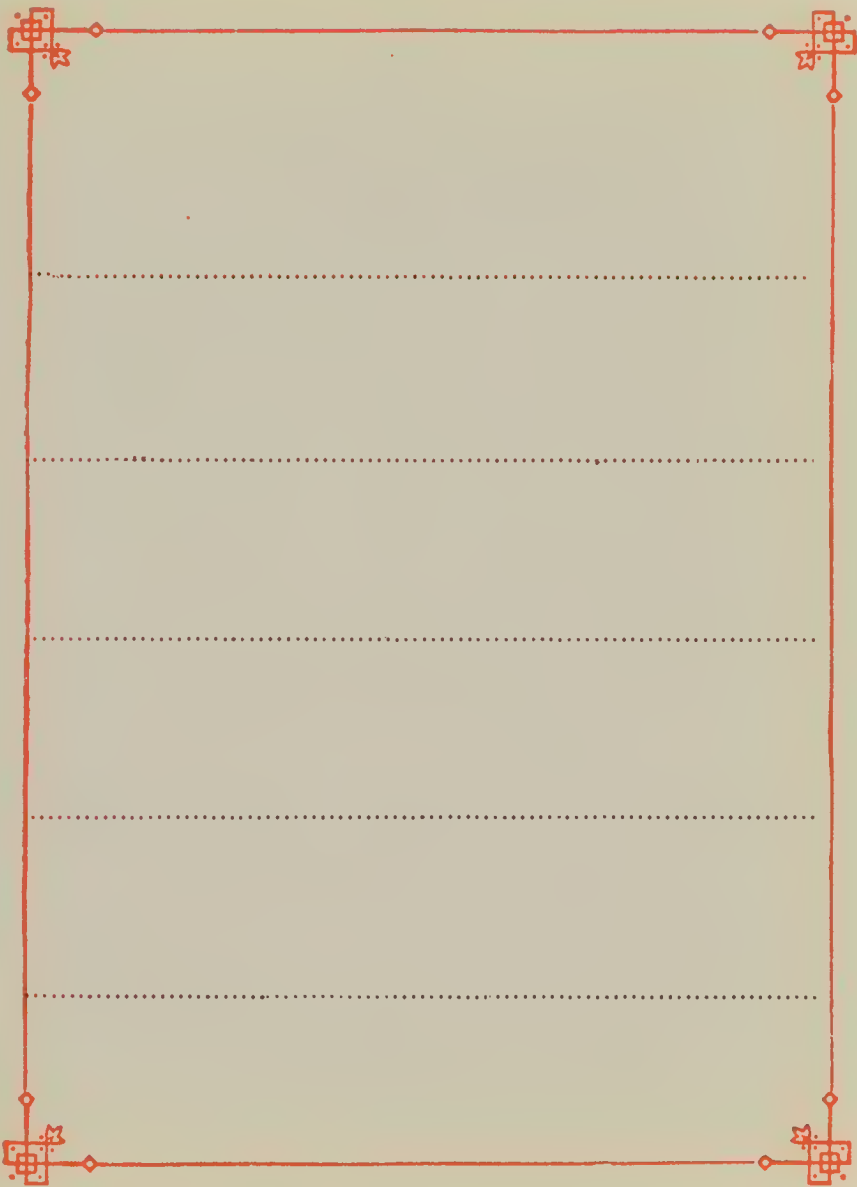
WHERE marjoram  
And thyme, the love of bees, perfume the air.  
*Armstrong.*

Sweet Peas.

— 16th —

Delicate Pleasures.

GRACEFUL flower, whose perfume lingers  
On the sense with odour strange,  
Climbing with thy fairy fingers  
Where the sunbeams freely range.



Water Lilly.

— July 17th —

Purity of Heart.

WHAT is like thee, fair flower,  
The gentle and the firm? thus bearing up  
To the blue sky that alabaster cup,  
As to the shower.—*Mrs. Hemans.*

— 18th —

OH! beautiful thou art  
Thou sculpture-like and stately river-queen,  
Crowning the depths as with the light serene  
Of a pure heart.—*Mrs. Hemans.*

— 19th —

BRIGHT lily of the wave!  
Rising in fearless grace with every swell,  
Thou seem'st as if a spirit meekly brave  
Dwelt in thy cell.—*Mrs Hemans.*

— 20th —

O MELON-SCENTED lily!  
O water-queen of flowers!  
*J. H. Reynolds.*

Narcissus.

— 21st —

Egotism.

NARCISSI, the fairest of them all,  
Who gaze on their eyes in the stream's recess,  
Till they die of their own dear loveliness.

*Shelley.*

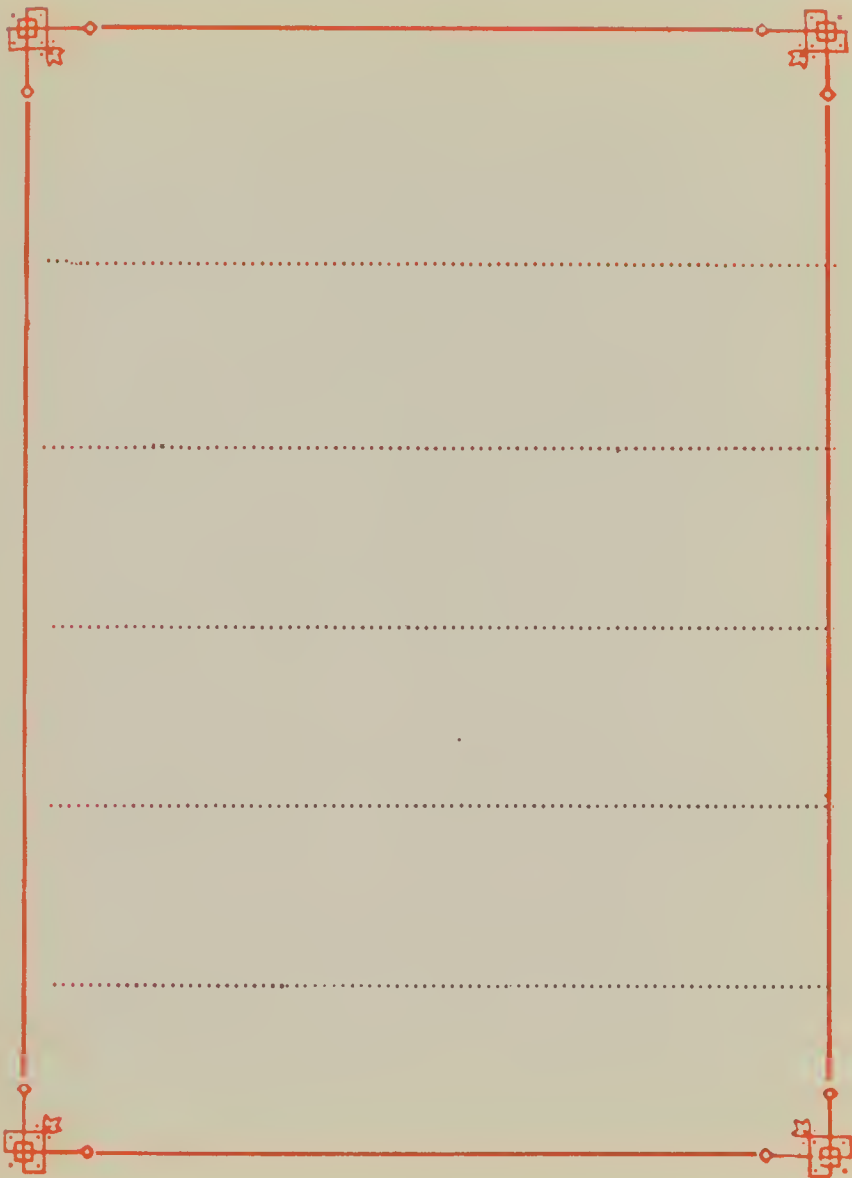
Pansies.

— 22nd —

Thoughts.

THERE'S pansies that's for thoughts.  
*Shakespeare.*





**Tuberose.**

— July 23rd — **Dangerous Pleasures**

THE tube-rose, with her silvery light,  
That in the gardens of Malay  
Is called the Mistress of the Night.—*Moore.*

**Bellflower.**

— 24th —

**Rustic Beauty.**

MARK you the delicate bells of that flower,  
Pendent so freely on sensitive threads ;  
You'd fancy they're made to tell forth the hour  
When fairies may quit their moss-covered beds.  
*Tyas.*

**Sweet Pea.**

— 25th —

**Delicate Pleasures**

THE pea is but a wanton witch,  
In too much haste to wed,  
And clasps her rings on every hand.  
*Hood.*

**Jasmine.**

— 26th —

**Amiability.**

My slight and slender jasmine-tree,  
That bloomest on my border tower,  
Thou art more dearly loved by me  
Than all the wealth of fairy bower.  
*Lord Morpeth.*

**Lavender.**

— 27th —

**Distrust.**

THE purple flowering head  
Of fragrant lavender.—*Dodsley.*

**Elder.**

**Lily of the Valley.** }

— 28th —

{ **Zealousness.**

{ **Return of Happiness.**

THEN seek the bank where flowering elders crowd,  
Where scattered wild the lily of the vale  
Its balmy essence breathes.—*Thomson.*



**Broom.**

— July 29th —

**Humility.**

THEIR groves o' sweet myrtle let foreign lands reckon,  
Where bright beaming summers exalt the perfume,  
Far dearer to me yon lone glen o' green bracken,  
Wi' the burn stealing under the long yellow broom.

*Burns.*

**Mignonette.**

—30th— { **Your Qualities Surpass  
your Charms.**

**RICH**

In precious fragrance is that lowly one  
So loved for her sweet qualities, that I  
Should woo her first amid a world of flowers.

*Twanley.*

**Lilac.**

— 31st — **First Emotion of Love.**

THE lilac has a load of balm  
For every wind that stirs.—*Willis.*

**Iris.**

— August 1st —

**Message.**

THOU art the iris, fair amongst the fairest,  
Who, armed with golden rod  
And winged with the celestial azure, bearest  
The message of some god.—*Longfellow.*

**Wallflower.**

-- 2nd — **Fidelity in Adversity.**

THY banner waves above the tower  
Which Time and Ruin make their own :  
Most faithful in the dreariest hour,  
Such is thy praise and thine alone.

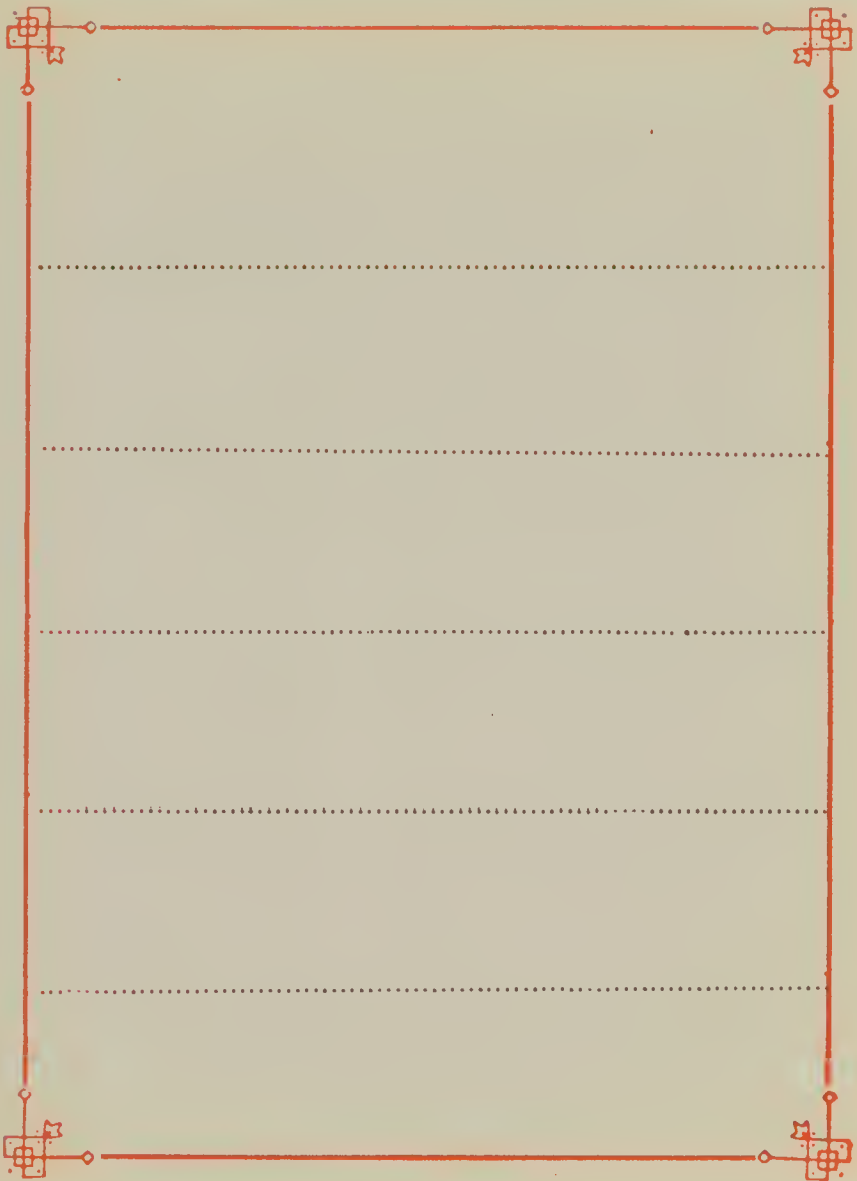
**Germander Speedwell.**

— 3rd —

**Facility.**

BLUE eyebright ! loveliest flower of all that grows  
In flower-loved England ! Flower whose hedge-side  
gaze

Is like an infant's ! What heart doth not know  
Thee, clustered smiler of the bank !—*E. Elliott.*



Lime.

— August 4th —

Conjugal Love.

THE lime a summer home of murmurous wings.  
*Tennyson.*

Clover, Red. }  
Clover, White. }

— 5th —

{ Industry  
{ Think of M<sup>s</sup>.

THERE is music at our feet  
In the clover, honey sweet.

Mignonette.

— 6th —

{ Your Qualities Surpass  
your Charms.

MIGNONETTE'S meek humble form,  
Without one tint upon her modest garb  
To draw the idle stare of wandering eyes  
*Twamley.*

Auriculas.

— 7th —

Painting.

AURICULAS, enriched  
With shining meal o'er all their velvet leaves.  
*Thomson.*

Stock.

— 8th --

Lasting Beauty.

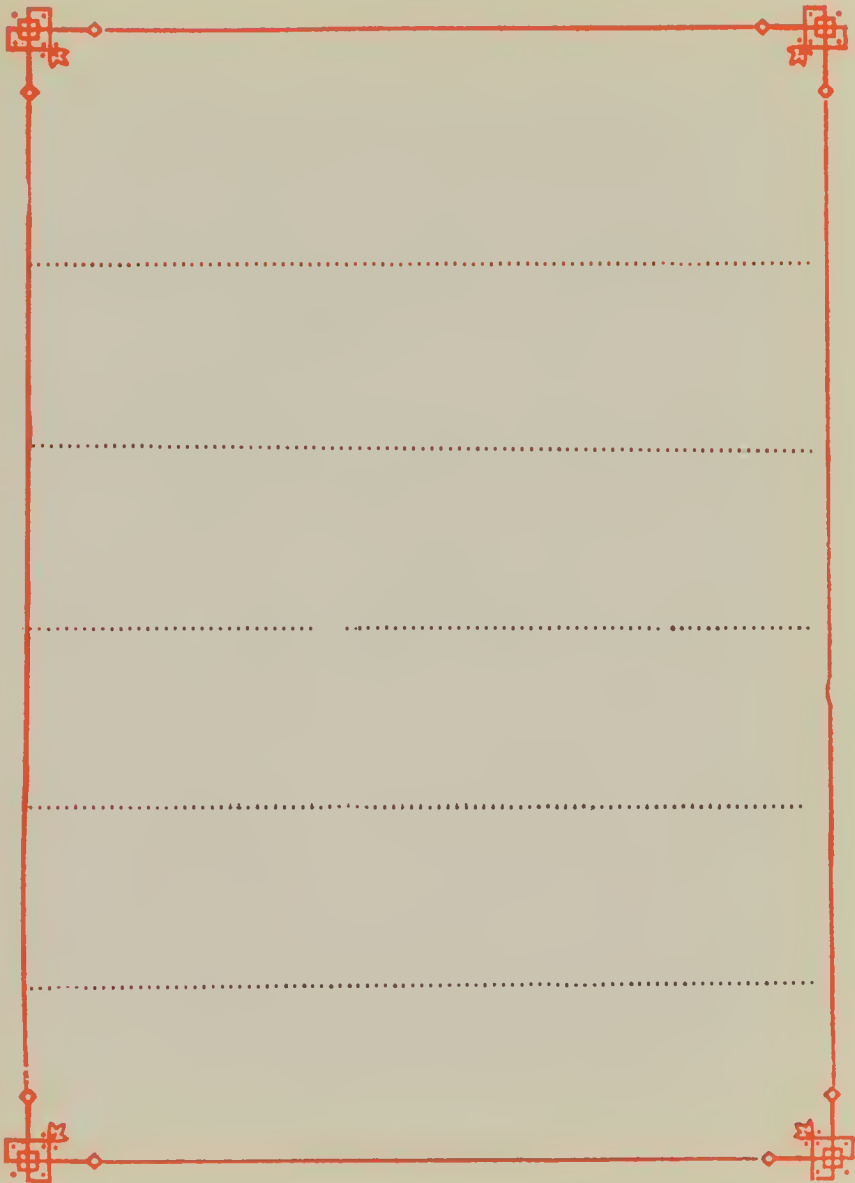
LAVISH stock that scents the garden round.  
*Thomson.*

Pimpernel.

— 9th --

Change, Assaignment.

THE blue-eyed pimpernel will tell  
By closed lids of rain and showers ;  
A fine bright day is known full well  
When open wide it spreads its flowers.



White Poppy. — August 10th — Sleep. My bane.

FROM a poppy I have taken  
Mortal's balm and mortal's bane.

*Mrs. Robinson.*

Poppy, Scarlet. — 11th — Fantastic Extravagance.

WE are slumberous poppies,  
Lords of Lethe downs,  
Some awake and some asleep,  
Sleeping in our crowns.—*Leigh Hunt.*

Carnation. — 12th — Beauty and Pride.

THE fairest flowers o' the season  
Are our carnations and streak'd gillyflowers.

*Shakespeare.*

Poppy, Red. — 13th — Consolation.

CENTRAL depth of purple,  
Leaves more bright than rose.

*Leigh Hunt.*

Jasmine. — 14th — Amiability.

MY mild and winsome jasmine-tree  
That climbest up the dark grey wall,  
Thy tiny flow'rets seem in glee  
Like silver spray drops down to fall.

*Lord Morpeth.*

— 15th —

LUXURIANT above all  
The jasmine, throwing wide her elegant sweets,  
The deep dark green of whose unvarnished leaf  
Makes more conspicuous, and illumines more  
The bright profusion of her scattered stars.

*Cowper.*





Rosebud.

— August 16th —

Girlhood.

OF all flowers,  
Methinks a rose is best :  
It is the very emblem of a maid ;  
For when the west winds court her gently,  
How modestly she blows, and paints the sun  
With her chaste blushes !

*Beaumont and Fletcher.*

Wheat.

— 17th —

Riches.

Now waving grain, wide o'er the plain,  
Delights the weary farmer.—*Burns.*

Broom.

— 18th —

Auspicious hope ! in thy sweet garden grow  
Wreaths for each toil, a charm for every woe.

*Campbell.*

Foxglove.

— 19th —

Cunning. Insincerity.

UPON the sunny bank  
The foxglove rears its pyramid of bells,  
Gloriously freckled—purple and white—the flower  
That cheers Devonian's fields.—*Carrington.*

Marigold.

— 20th —

Grief.

THE grateful and obsequious marigold,  
How duly every morning she displays  
Her open breast when Titan spreads his rays !

*G. Wither.*

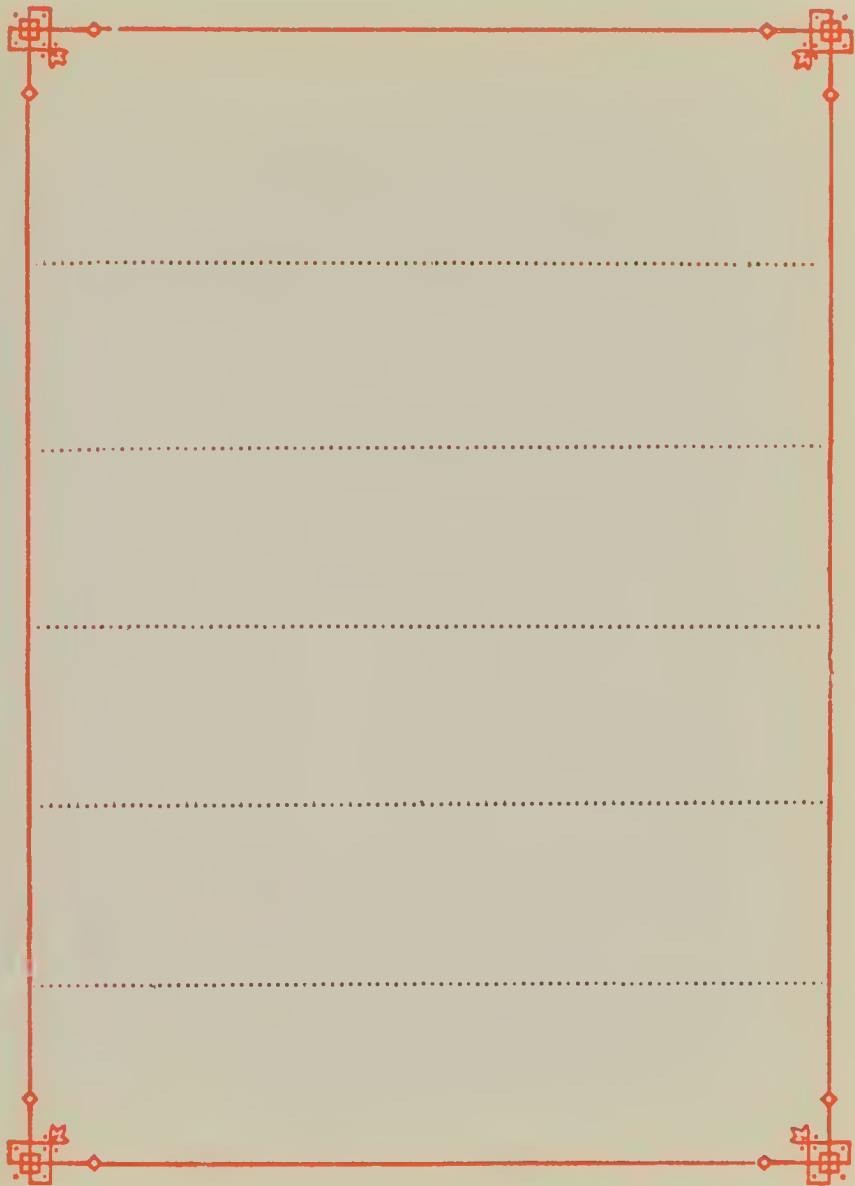
Bindweed (Small).

— 21st —

Humility.

IN all fair hues, from white to mingled rose,  
Along the hedge the clasping bindweed flowers ;  
And when one chalice shuts, a new one blows ;  
There's blooming for all minutes of the hours.

*Augusta Webster.*



Pansy.

-- August 22nd --

Thoughts.

THE pretty pansy then I'll tie,  
Like stones some chain enchasing :  
And next to them, their near ally,  
The purple violet placing. — *Drayton.*

Fern.

-- 23rd --

Sincerity.

THE green and graceful fern, how beautiful it is!  
There's not a leaf in all the land so wonderful, I wis.  
*Miss Twanley.*

Balm.

-- 24th --

Sympathy.

LO! from the balm's exhilarating leaf  
The moping fiend, black melancholy, flies.  
*Dodsley.*

Dahlia.

-- 25th --

Instability. Pomp.

THE dahlia will each glory wear,  
With tints as bright and leaves as green,  
And in the summer ray  
With blossoms deck the brow of day.  
*Martin.*

White Heather

-- 26th --

Good Luck.

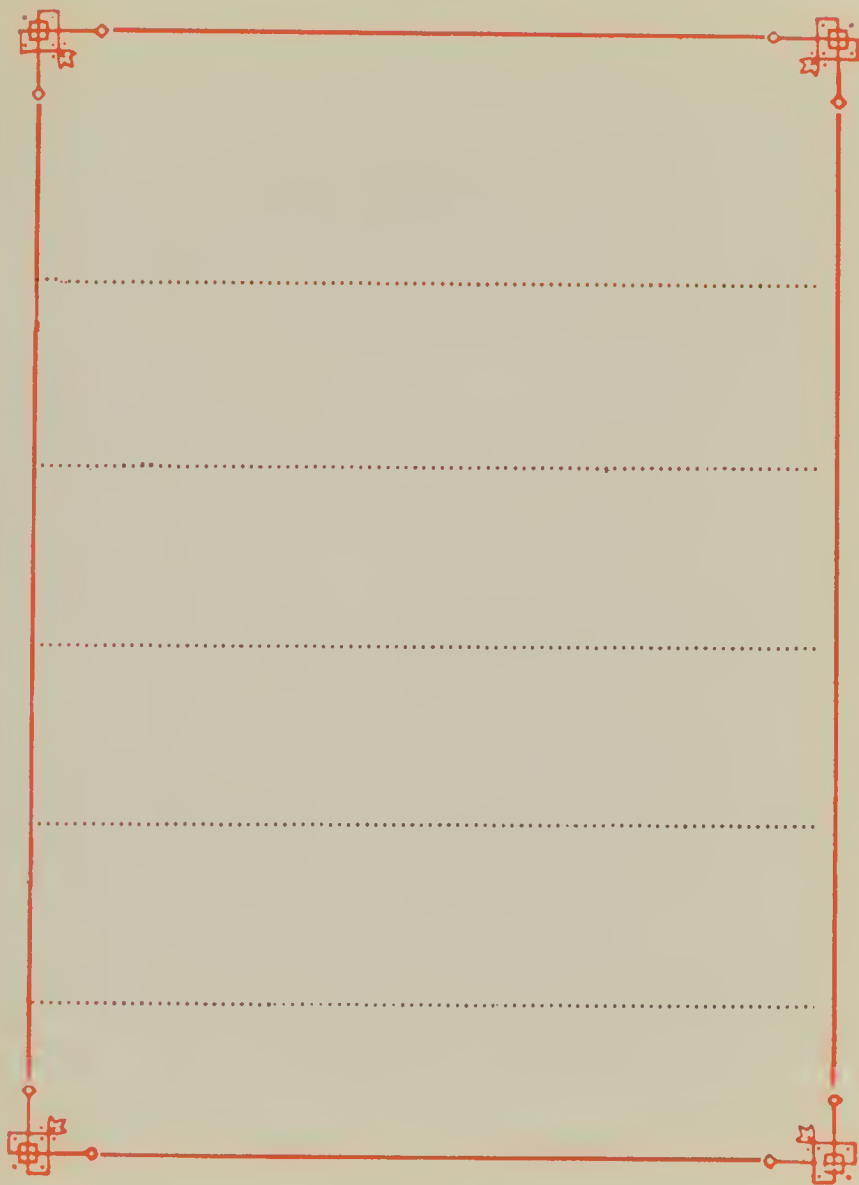
THE rare white bloom that peeps from the brae,  
So chaste and so pure 'mid the purple display.  
*J. S. Blackie.*

Lavender.

-- 27th --

Distrust.

AND lavender, whose spikes of azure bloom  
Shall be, erewhile, in arid bundles bound,  
To lurk amidst the labours of her loom,  
And crown her kerchief clean with mickle rare perfume.  
*Shenstone.*



Rose.

— August 28th —

Love.

WHOSE virgin blush of chastening dye  
Enchants so much our mortal eye.

*Anacreon.*

Heath.

— 29th —

Solitude.

THE heather waves its purple bell  
O'er moor and mountain crest,  
And braes with broom are drest.

*Mrs. Hemans.*

Daisy, Wild.

— 30th —

I will think of it.

THE flowers that kiss the wimplin' burn,  
And dew-clad gowans on the lea,  
The water-lily on the lake,  
Are but sweet emblems a' of thee.—*R. Allan.*

Scotch Thistle.

— 31st —

Retaliation.

'Tis the flower the proud eagle greets in its flight,  
When he shadows the stars with the wings of his might ;  
'Tis the flower that laughs at the storm as it blows,  
For the stronger the tempest the greener it grows

*A. MacLagan.*

Golden-Rod.

— September 1st

Precaution.

THE windflower and the violet, they perished long ago,  
And the briar-rose and the orchis died amid the summer's glow,  
But on the hills the golden-rod, and the aster in the wood,  
And the yellow sunflower by the brook, in autumn beauty stood.—*Bryant.*

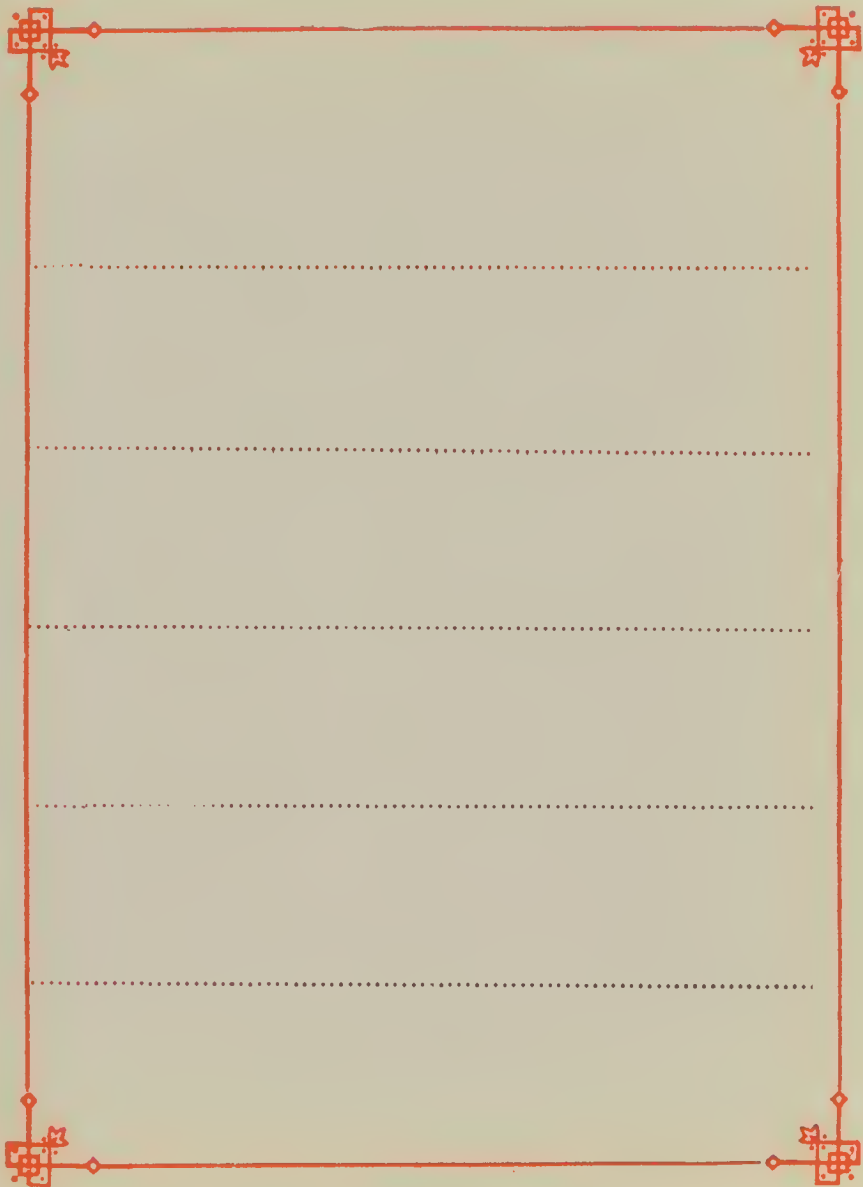
Rose.

— 2nd —

Love.

I GIVE to thee the autumn rose,  
Let it say how dear thou art.

*Christine Parr.*



Orange-Bough.

— September 3rd —

Chastity.

OH! bring me one sweet orange-bough,  
To fan my cheek, to cool my brow ;  
The bough with pearly blossoms drest,  
And bind it, mother, on my breast!

*Mrs. Hemans.*

Pansy.

— 4th —

Think of Me.

OH! are not pansies emblems meet for thoughts?  
The pure, the chequered—gay and deep by turns ;  
A hue for every mood the bright things wear  
In their soft velvet coats.—*Twamley.*

Bulrush.

— 5th —

Indiscretion, Docility

BULRUSHES and reeds of such deep green  
As soothed the dazzled eye with sober sheen.

*Shelley.*

Cherry.

— 6th —

Good Education

OH, there never was yet so fair a thing,  
By racing river or bubbling spring,  
As thou, my wild, wild cherry-tree!

*Barry Cornwall.*

Gorse.

— 7th —

Love for all Seasons.

MOUNTAIN gorses, ever golden,  
Cankered not the whole year long.

*E. B. Browning.*

Heart's-Ease.

— 8th —

Thoughts.

THERE is a little flower that's found  
In almost every garden ground ;  
'Tis lowly, but 'tis sweet.





**Red Tulip.**

— September 9th —

{ Declaration of  
Love.

FOR brilliant tints to charm the eye,  
What flower can with the tulip vie?

**Sensitive Plant.**

— 10th —

**Sensibility.**

A SENSITIVE plant in a garden grew,  
And the young winds fed it with silver dew,  
And it open'd its fan-like leaves to the light,  
And closed them beneath the kisses of night.

*Shelley.*

**White Rose.**

— 11th —

**I am Worthy of You.**

THERE is a lone white rose,  
Shedding, in sudden snows,  
Its faint leaves o'er the emerald turf around.

*Mrs. Hemans.*

**Heliotrope.**

— 12th —

**Devotion.**

THROUGH all the changes of the day  
I turn me to the sun ;  
In clear or cloudy skies I say  
Alike—Thy will be done!—*Geo. Horne.*

**Wallflower**

— 13th —

**Fidelity in Adversity.**

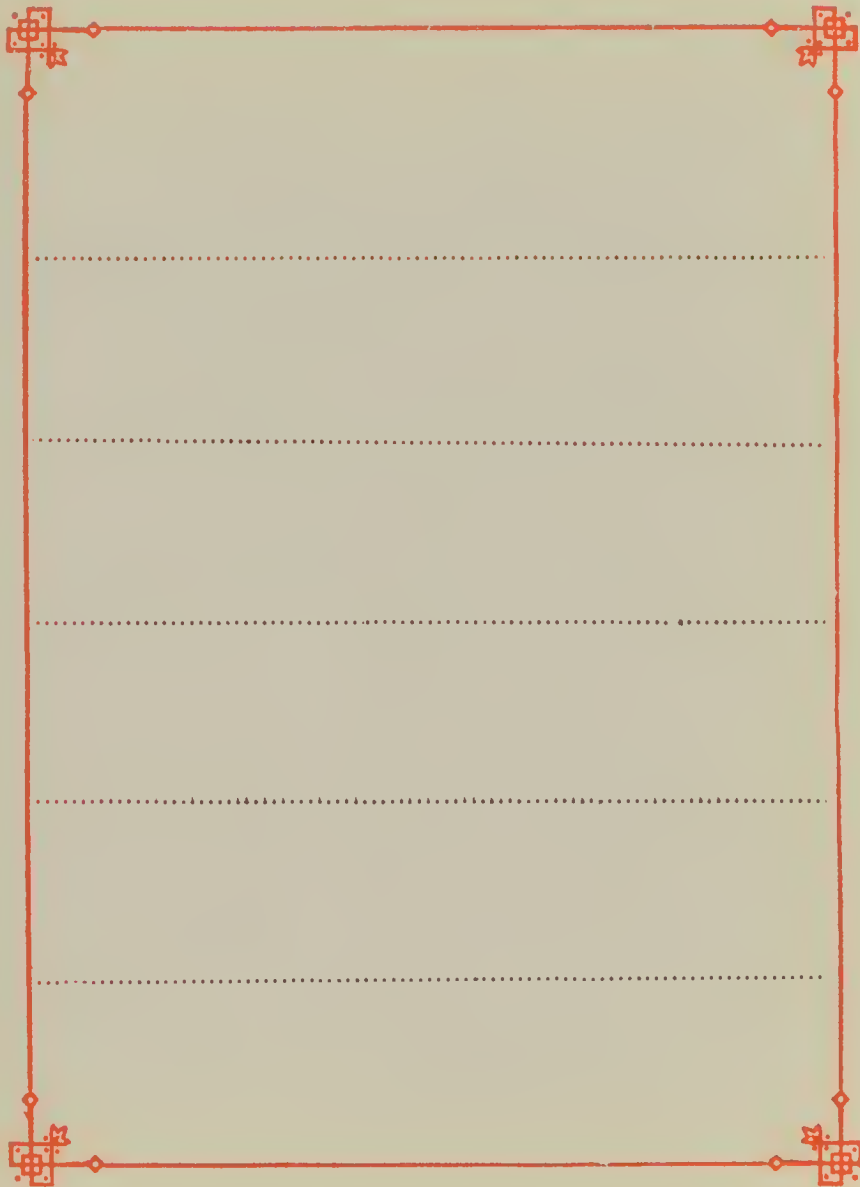
THE wallflower—the wallflower—  
How beautiful it blooms !  
It gleams above the ruined tower,  
Like sunlight over tombs.—*D. M. Moir.*

**Thistle.**

— 14th —

**Liberty.**

WHAT flower is this that greets the morn,  
Its hues from heaven so freshly born ?  
It is the banner of the free,  
The starry flower of liberty.—*O. W. Holmes.*



**Cherry.** — **September 15th** — **Good Education.**

YE may simper, blush, and smile, and perfume the air  
awhile ;  
But, sweet things, ye must begone ; fruit, ye know, is  
coming on ;  
Then, oh then, where is your grace, when as cherries  
come in place ?—*Herrick.*

**Orange-Tree.** — **16th** — **Generosity**

HERE orange-trees with blossoms and pendants shine,  
And vernal honours to their autumn join ;  
Exceed their promise in the ripen'd store,  
Yet in the rising blossom promise more.

**Acacia.** — **17th** — **Friendship.**

AND the sweet shades of varying verdure caught  
From soft acacia's gently waving branch.  
*Dodsley.*

**Balsam.** — **18th** — **Impatience.**

YELLOW balsam's blossoms gay, scattered o'er in thick  
array,  
With the shining scarlet spots Nature to this flower  
allots.

**Thorn.** — **19th** — **Severity.**

BENEATH the scant shade of an aged thorn  
Silvered with age, and mossy with decay.  
*Motherwell.*

**Ivy.** — **20th** — **Friendship.**

THY home, wild plant ! is where each sound  
Of revelry hath long been o'er,  
Where song's full notes once peal'd around,  
But now are heard no more.



— September 21st —

THE tender soul that cannot part  
A twine of evergreen fondly wreathes.

*Percival.*

**Sunflower.**

— 22nd —

**Adoration.**

EAGLE of flowers ! I see thee stand,  
And on thy sun's noon-glory gaze ;  
With eye like his thy lids expand  
And fringe their disc with golden rays.

*J. Montgomery.*

**Orange-Blossoms.**

— 23rd —

**Chastity.**

YOUTHS and enamoured maidens vie to wear  
This flower, their bosoms grace or curled amid their hair

*Catullus.*

**Ivy.**

— 24th —

**Friendship.**

THE ivy, that staunchest and firmest friend  
That hastens its succouring arm to lend  
To the ruined fane, where in youth it sprung,  
And its pliant tendrils in sport were flung.

*Twamley.*

**Sensitive Plant.**

— 25th —

**Sensibility.**

THE sensitive plant has no bright flower,  
Radiance and odour are not its dower ;  
It loves even like love,—its deep heart is full ;  
It desires what it has not—the beautiful.

*Shelley.*

**Passion-Flower.**

— 26th —

**Faith.**

AND the faint passion-flower, the sad and holy,  
Tells of diviner hopes.—*Mrs. Hemans.*



**Blue Anemone.** — September 27th —

**Soul.**

THOU, the spiritual flower,  
Sentient of each breeze and shower ;  
Thou rejoicing in the skies,  
And transpierced with all their dyes.

*Mrs. Hemans.*

**Passion Flower** — 28th — **Religious Superstition.**

ART thou a type of beauty, or of power,  
Of sweet enjoyment, or disastrous sin ?  
For each thy name denoteth, passion flower !

*Sir Aubrey de Vere.*

**Michaelmas Daisy** — 29th — **Afterthought.**

WE'LL pass by the garden that leads to the gate,  
But where is its gaiety now ?  
The Michaelmas daisy blows lonely and late,  
And the yellow leaf whirls from the bough.

*Taylor.*

**Wallflower.** — 30th — **Fidelity in Adversity.**

THE yellow wallflower, stained with iron brown.

*Thomson.*

**Fringed Gentian.** — October 1st — **Hope.**

THOU blossom, bright with autumn dew,  
And colour'd with the heaven's own blue,  
Thou openest when the quiet light  
Succeeds the keen and frosty night.

**Nightshade.** — 2nd — **Truth.**

NIGHTSHADE and foxglove side by side,  
Emblems of punishment and pride.

*Scott.*





— October 3rd —

IN all places, then, and in all seasons,  
Flowers expand their light and soul-like wings  
Teaching us, by most persuasive reasons,  
How akin they are to human things.

*Longfellow.*

**Almond.**

— 4th —

**Thoughtlessness.**

THE almond bloom doth show,  
When fully spread upon the leafless tree,  
A whiteness like the drifted snow.

**Basil.**

— 5th —

**Hatred.**

THE basil tuft, that waves  
Its fragrant blossom over graves.

*Moore.*

**Vervain.**

— 6th —

**Enchantment.**

A WRATH of vervain heralds wear,  
Amongst our garlands named,  
Being sent that dreadful news to bear,  
Offensive war proclaimed.—*Dryden.*

**Vine.**

— 7th —

**Intoxication.**

VINE, vine, and eglantine,  
Clasp her window, trail, and twine.

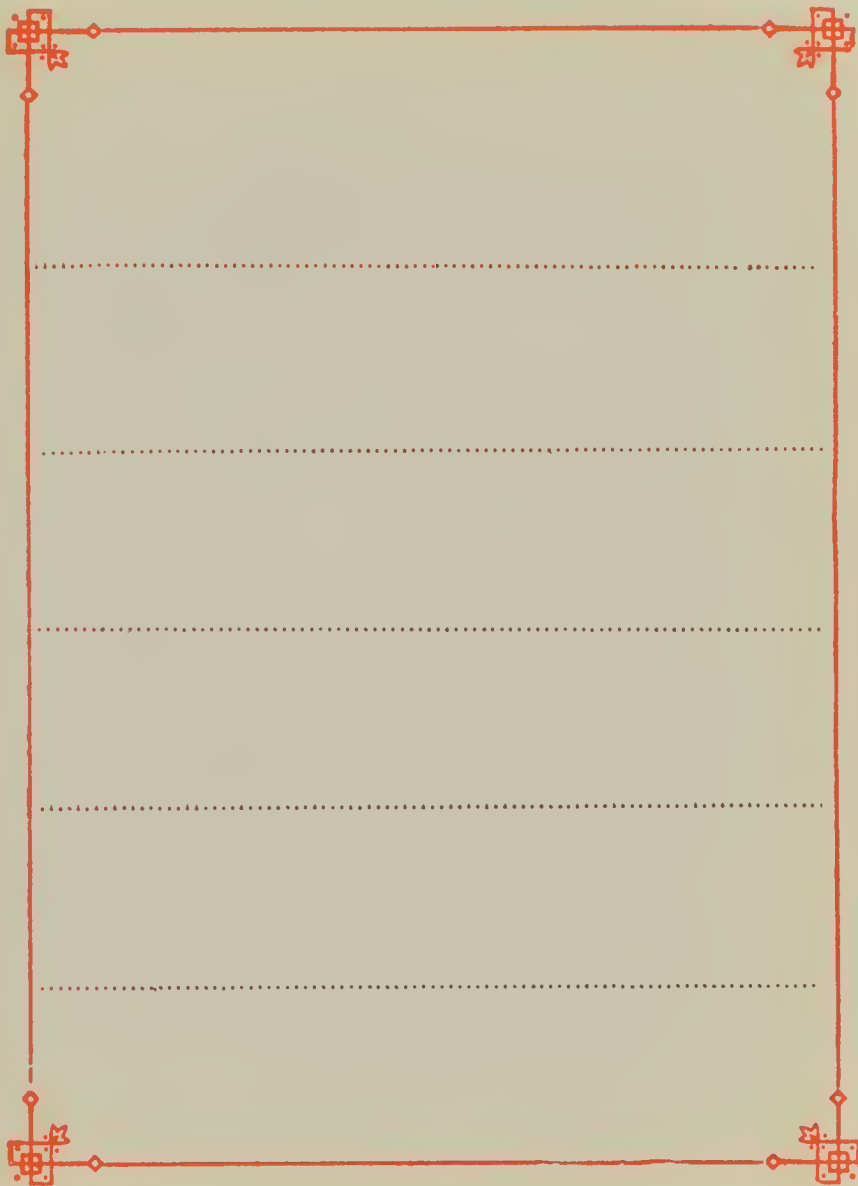
*Tennyson.*

**Larkspur.**

— 8th —

**Lightness.**

How straight its slender downy stem! how light  
The spreading calyx of the flower! how bright  
The varied tints! how delicate the leaves.—*Tyas.*



Aster.

— October 9th —

Variety.

HIDE me not, laborious band,  
For the idle flowers I brought ;  
Every aster in my hand  
Goes home loaded with a thought.

*Emerson.*

Chrysanthemum.

— 10th —

{ Cheerfulness under  
Adversity.

IF such the soothing precepts taught by you,  
Beautiful blossoms ! well may ye appear  
As silent preachers in the Christian view.

*Barton.*

Chickweed.

— 11th —

Rendezvous.

CHICKWEED ! will no one sing thee ? like thy bard,  
Lowly, and little noted though thou art,  
Creeping o'er fallows with thy pallid sward,  
Thou in my humble strains shall claim a part.

*Motherwell.*

Quaking Grass.

— 12th —

Agitation.

WHAT my delight in childhood's days to find  
Thy thread-like stems trembling in every wind !

Ash

— 13th —

Grandeur.

THE ash, aspiring upwards, rears its head,  
As if still higher from its native bed  
It sought to grow until it reached the sky.

Arum (Wake Robin).

— 14th —

Ardour.

AN oak's gnarl'd root, to roof the cave,  
With Gothic fretwork sprung,  
Where jewell'd fern, and arum leaves,  
And ivy garlands hung.—*Caroline Southey.*



Ivy.

— October 15th — Fidelity, Marriage.

CREEPING where no life is seen,  
A rare old plant is the ivy green.

*C. Dickens.*

Love Lies Bleeding.

— 16th — Hopeless—not Heartless.

THIS flower that first appeared as summer's guest,  
Reserves her beauty 'mid autumnal leaves,  
And to her mournful habits fondly cleaves.

*Wordsworth.*

Cypress.

— 17th —

Mourning.

THE cypress, that daily shades the grave,  
Is sorrow that mourns her bitter lot.

*Percival.*

Moss.

— 18th —

Maternal Love.

WHEN nature dresses  
It fills its part well, therefore honour it ;  
There seems a kindly feeling in it, as though  
A spirit of goodness peeped from out the earth  
To shield decay.—*Barry Cornwall.*

Beech-Tree.

— 19th —

Prosperity.

THERE at the foot of yonder nodding beech,  
That wreaths its old fantastic roots so high.

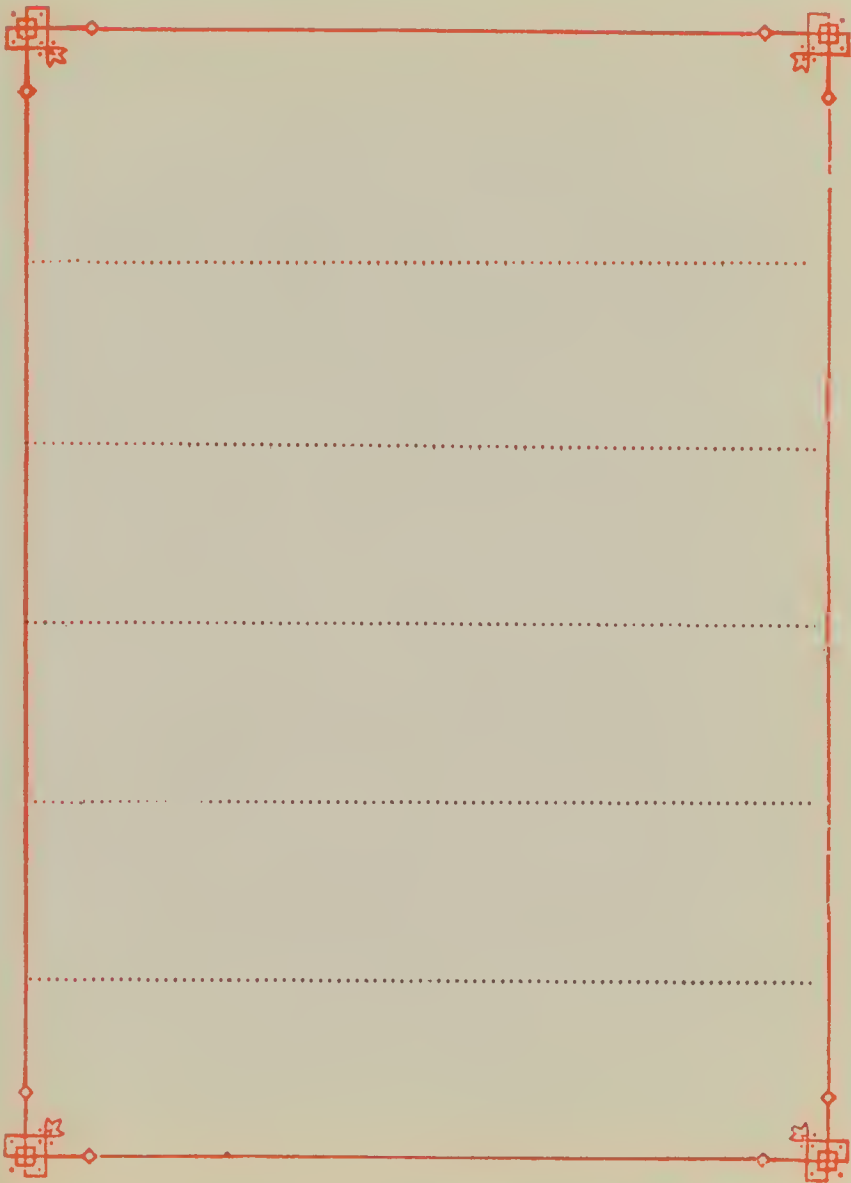
*Gray.*

Acacia.

— 20th —

Platonic Love.

LOVE, the last best gift of heaven ;  
Love, gentle, holy, pure.—*Keble.*



Moss.

— October 21st —

Maternal Love.

THERE is a fresh and lovely sight,  
A beauteous heap, a hill of moss,  
Just half a foot in height.  
All lovely colours there you see.

*Wordsworth.*

Linden-Tree.

— 22nd —

Conjugal Love.

HERE'S a song for thee—of the linden-tree !  
A song of the silken lime !  
There is no other tree so pleaseth me,  
No other so fit for rhyme.

Chestnut-Tree.

— 23rd —

Do me Justice.

THE chestnut flowers  
By thousands have burst from the forest bowers.  
*Mrs. Hemans.*

Corn.

— 24th —

Riches.

FALL gently and still good corn,  
Lie warm in thy earthy bed ;  
And stand so yellow some morn,  
For beast and man must be fed.

*Thomas Carlyle.*

Flax.

— 25th —

{ I am Sensible of your  
Kindness.

HOW sweetly blooms  
Upon the slopes the azure-blossomed flax.  
*Carrington.*

Nightingale-Flower.

— 26th —

FAIR flower of silent night !  
Unto thy bard an emblem thou shouldst be :  
His fount of song in hours of garish light  
Is closed, like thee.—*B. Barton.*





Apple.

— October 27th —

Temptation.

HERE'S to thee, old apple-tree,  
Whence thou may'st bud and whence thou may'st  
blow,  
And whence thou may'st bear apples enou.

*Old Toast.*

Corn.

— 28th —

Riches.

O GOLDEN fields of binding corn,  
How beautiful they seem.

*Mary Howitt.*

Pine.

— 29th —

Piety.

GREEN pine, unchanging as the days go by,  
Thou art thyself beneath whatever sky  
My shelter from all winds, my own strong pine.

*Augusta Webster.*

Ivy.

— 30th —

Fidelity.

IVY we twine of changeless green,  
Constant for ever in leaf and bough.

*L. E. L.*

Nettle

— 31st —

You are Spiteful.

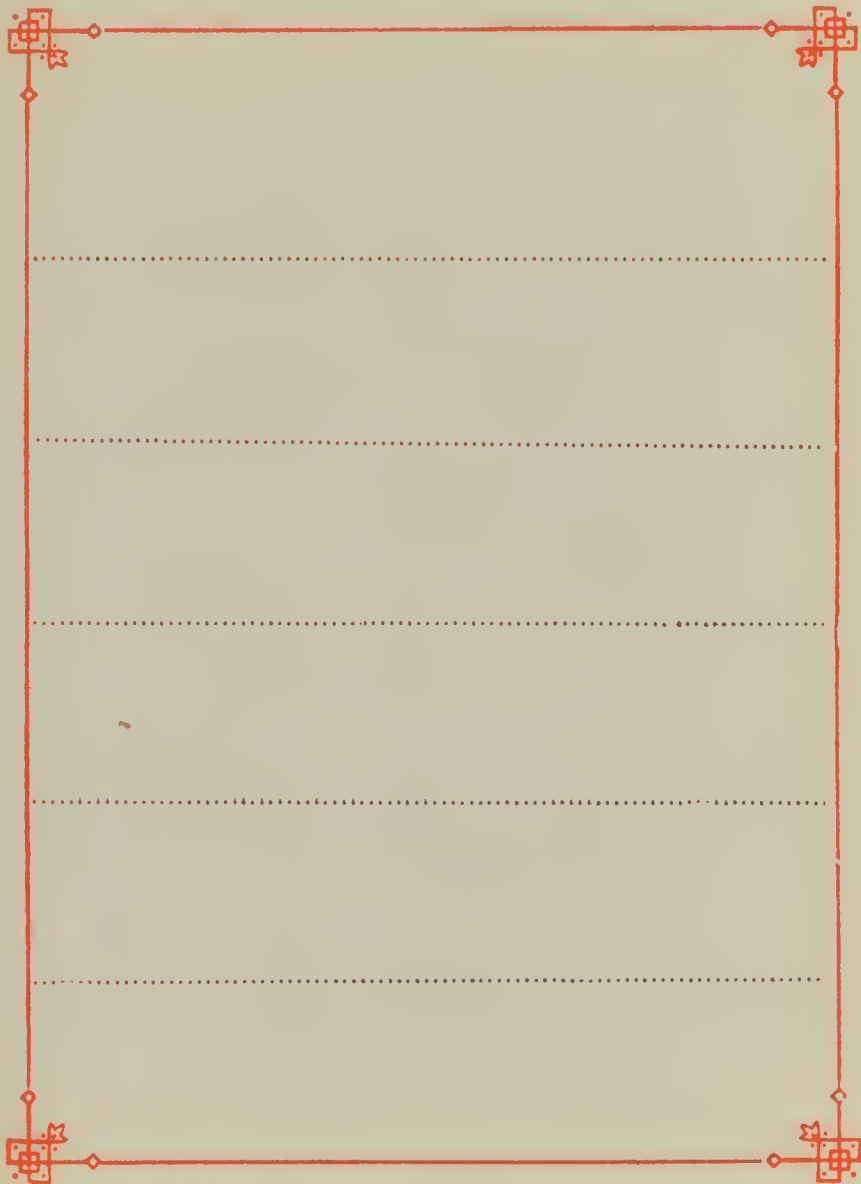
TENDER-HANDED touch a nettle  
And it stings you for your pains,  
Grasp it like a man of nettle  
And it soft as silk remains.—*Aaron Hill.*

Almond.

— November 1st —

Hope.

THE hope, in dreams of a happier hour,  
That alights upon misery's brow,  
Springs out of the silvery almond-flowers  
That blooms on a leafless bough.—*Moore.*



Holly.

— November 2nd —

Foresight.

THEY berries, with the ivy's jet,  
Like ebony with rubies set,  
Peeping from out their verdant wreath,  
Shine brightest 'midst the general death.

*Keble.*

Chrysanthemum (Red).

— 3rd —

I Love.

Do you ask what the birds say? The sparrow, the  
dove,  
The linnet and thrush say, "I love and I love!"

*S. T. Coleridge.*

Fennel.

— 4th —

Strength.

ABOVE the lowly plant it towers,  
The fennel with its yellow flowers.

Bay-Leaf. }  
Day-Tree. }

— 5th —

{ I change but in Death.  
{ Glory.

FAME'S bright star and glory's swell  
In the glossy leaf of the bay is given.

*Percival.*

Amaranth.

— 6th —

Immortality.

IMMORTAL amaranth, a flower which once  
In paradise, fast by the tree of life,  
Began to bloom.—*Milton.*

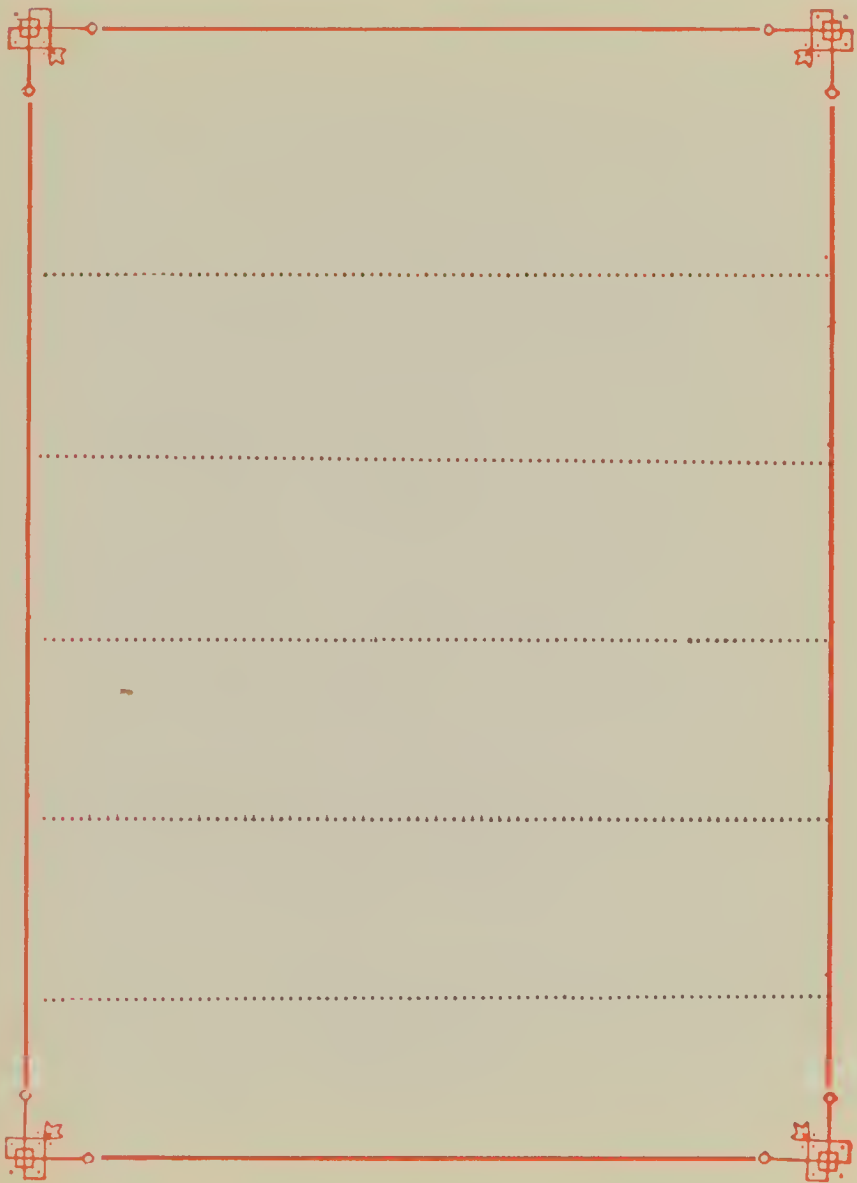
Cypress.

— 7th —

Mourning.

THE mayflower and the eglantine  
May shade a brow less sad than mine;  
But, lady, twine no wreath for me,  
Or weave it of the cypress-tree.

*Sir Walter Scott.*



Wallflower.

— November 8th —

{ Fidelity in Ad-  
versity.

BUT thou, neglected wallflower! to my breast  
And muse art dearest, wildest, sweetest flower!

*Thomas Doubleday.*

Blue Gentian.

— 9th —

Hope.

THEN doth thy sweet and quiet eye  
Look through its fringes to the sky,  
Blue—blue—as if that sky let fall  
A flower from its cerulean wall.

*W. C. Bryant.*

Sea Thrift.

— 10th —

Sympathy.

FROM the border lines,  
Composed of daisy and resplendent thrift,  
Flowers straggling forth had on those paths en-  
croached,  
Which they were used to deck.—*Wordsworth.*

Ivy.

— 11th —

Fidelity.

How closely he twineth, how tight he clings  
To his friend the huge oak-tree.—*Dickens.*

White Camelia.

— 12th —

Excellence in Woman.

No single virtue we could most commend,  
Whether the wife, the mother, or the friend:  
For she was all, in that supreme degree,  
That as no one prevail'd, so all was she.

*Dryden.*

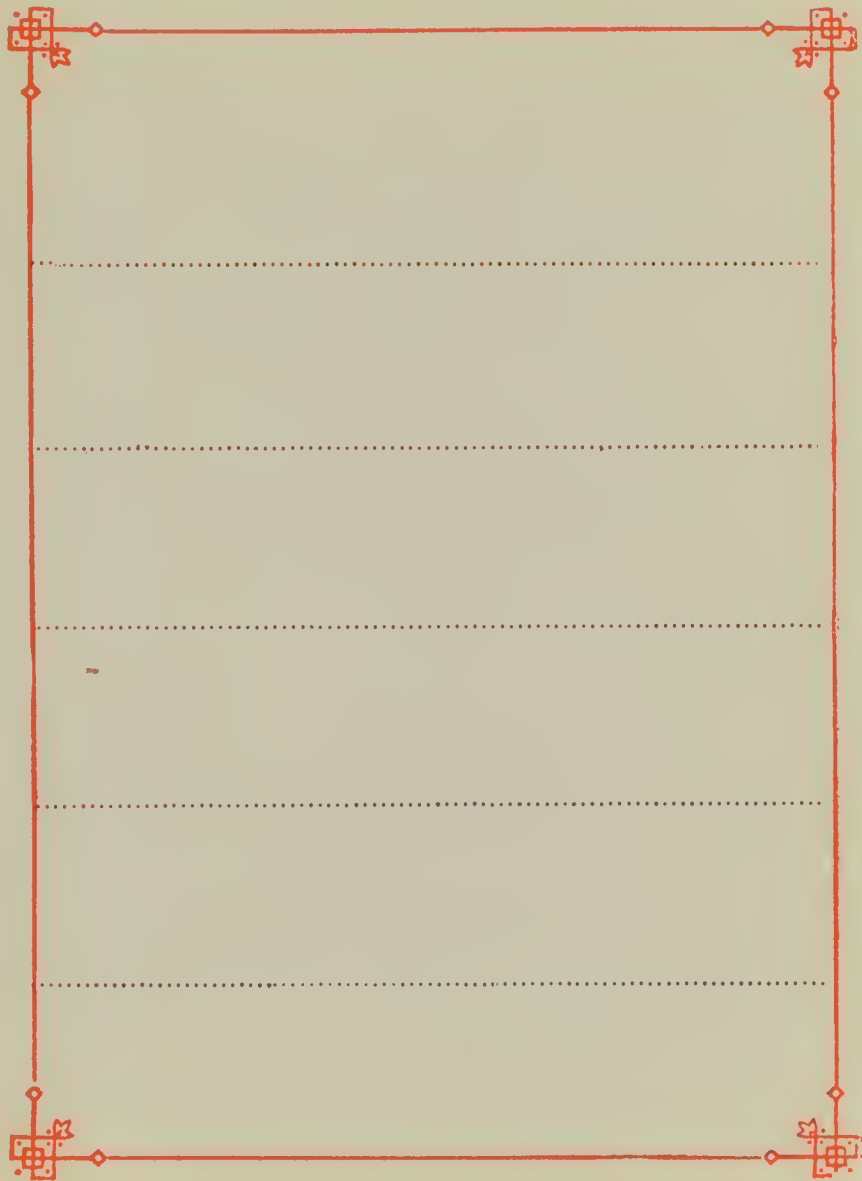
Pine Branch.

— 13th —

Aspiration.

ARE there not aspirations in each heart,  
After a better, brighter world than this.

*Nicoll*



Daisy.

— November 14th —

Innocence.

WHEN, smitten by the morning ray,  
I see thee rise alert and gay,  
Then, cheerful flower, my spirits play  
With kindred gladness.—*Wordsworth.*

— 15th —

THE daisy's for simplicity and unaffected air.  
*Burns.*

— 16th —

THOU unassuming commonplace  
Of Nature, with that homely face,  
And yet with something of a grace  
Which love makes for thee.  
*Wordsworth.*

— 17th —

SWEET flower!  
Do thou, as thou art wont, repair  
My heart with gladness, and a share  
Of thy meek nature.—*Wordsworth.*

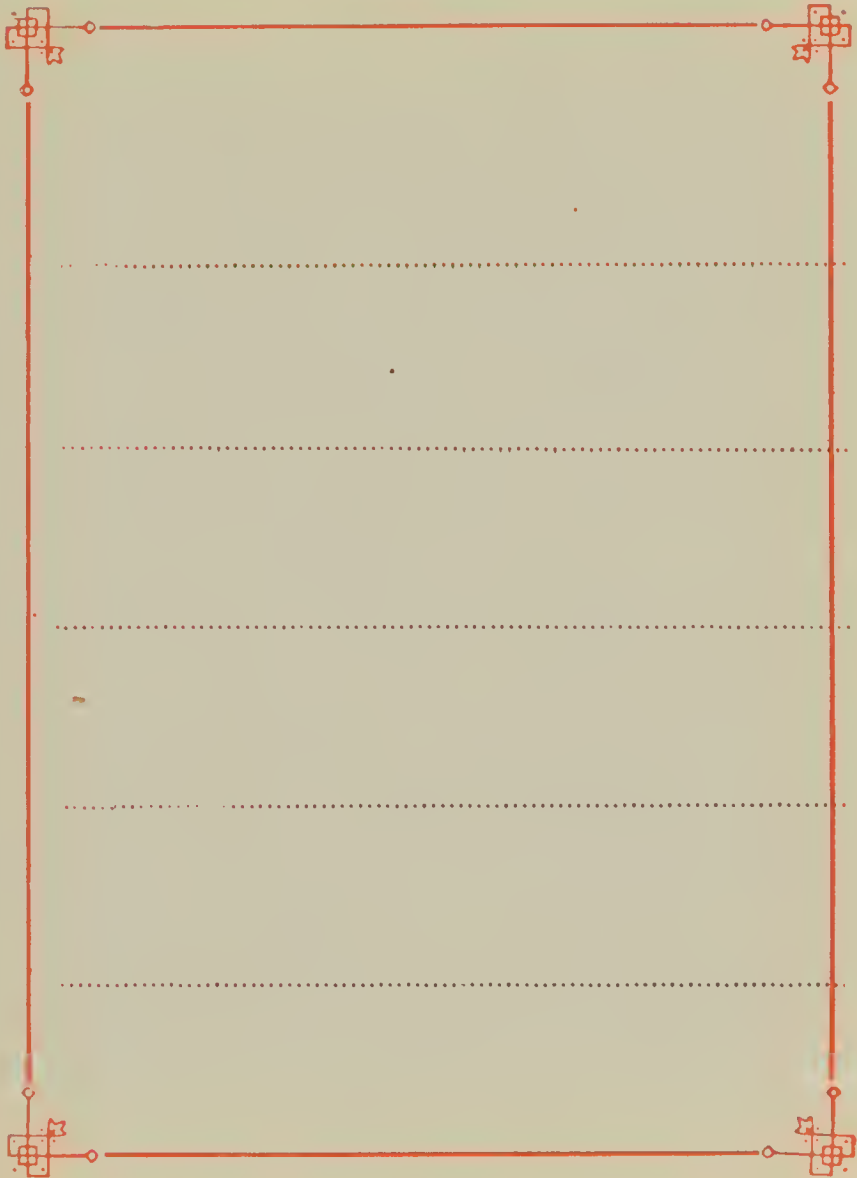
— 18th —

WHOSE white investments figure innocence.  
*Shakespeare.*

— 19th —

BUT we have daisies, which, like love  
Or hope, spring everywhere.—*Wilson.*





Camellia Ja-  
ponica. }

— November 20th —

{ Perfected Love-  
liness.

AND if thou couldst know thy own sweetness,  
O little one, perfect and sweet,  
Thou wouldst be a child for ever,  
Completer whilst incomplete.—*Palgrave.*

Blue Anemone.

— 21st —

Forsaken.

FLOWER of starry clearness bright !  
Quivering urn of colour'd light !

*Mrs. Hemans.*

Magnolia.

— 22nd —

Love of Nature.

THERE is a pleasure in the pathless woods,  
There is a rapture on the lonely shore.—*Byron.*

— 23rd —

FLOWERS are the bright remembrancers of youth ;  
They waft us back, with their bland odoriferous breath,  
The joyous hours that only young life knows,  
Ere we have learnt that this fair earth hides graves.

*Countess of Blessington.*

Yew.

— 24th —

Sorrow.

WEEP no more, nor sigh nor groan,  
Sorrow calls no time that's gone :  
Joys as winged dreams fly fast,  
Why should sorrow longer last ?

*I. Fletcher.*

Zephyr-Flower.

— 25th —

Expectation.

THE winds forbid the flowers to flourish long  
Which owe to winds their name in Grecian song.

*Eusden, from Ovid.*



Laurestinus.

—November 26th—

{ Cheerful in Ad-  
versity.

GREEN are thy leaves, more freely green,  
Through every changing period seen ;  
And when the gaudy months are past,  
Thy loveliest season is the last.—*Montgomery.*

Almond-Tree.

—27th—

Indiscretion. Promises.

WITH blossoms brave bedeck'd daintily ;  
Whose tender locks do tremble every one,  
At every little breath that under heaven is blown.  
*Chaucer.*

Chinese Primrose.

— 28th —

Welcome !

WELCOME ! right glad are we  
So fair a friend to see !  
To drive away the gloom  
Which overhangs our room !—*Tyas.*

The Pink.

— 29th —

{ Lively and Pure  
Affection.

THE pink can no one justly slight,  
The gardener's favourite flower ;  
He sets it now beneath the light,  
Now shields it from its power.—*Goethe.*

Oak-Tree.

— 30th —

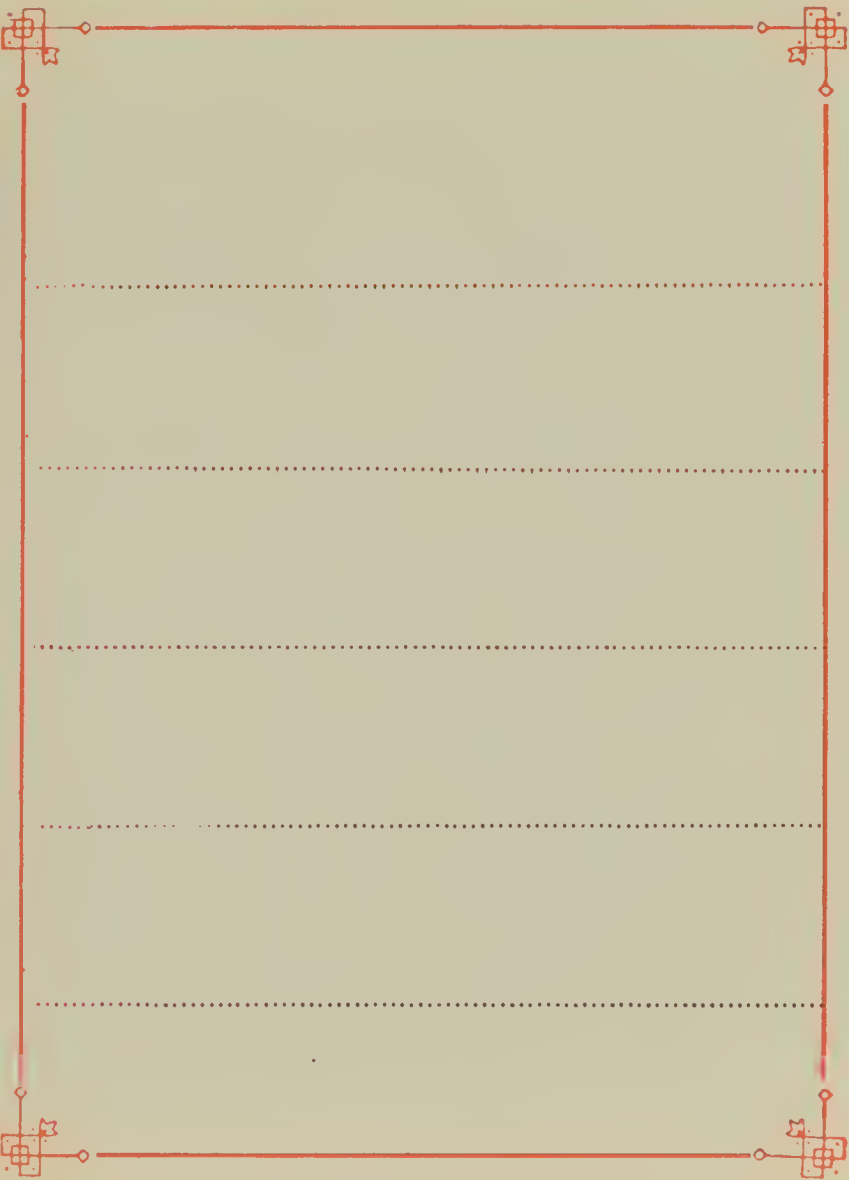
Hospitality.

A SONG for the oak, the brave old oak,  
That has flourished in the greenwood long ;  
Here's health and renown to his broad green crown  
And his fifty arms so strong.

Garden Anemone. — December 1st —

Forsaken.

THE coy anemone, that ne'er uncloses  
Her lips until they're blown on by the wind.  
*H. Smith.*



Pine.

— December 2nd —

Piety.

STILL the pine, long-haired, and dark, and tall,  
In lordly right, predominant o'er all.

*Leigh Hunt.*

Heath.

— 3rd —

Solitude.

WHAT though the winds now fiercely blow !  
What though the moors are clad with snow !  
The purple heath its bell displays,  
Or sun or shower rules the days.

Iceland Moss (a Stump }  
covered with Moss). } — 4th —

Beneficence.

LIKE rock or stone, it is o'ergrown  
With lichens to the very top,  
And hung with heavy tufts of moss.

*Wordsworth.*

Larch.

— 5th —

Boldness.

EXPOSED on barren banks of sand,  
The larch-tree boldly takes its stand,  
And straightly pointing to the skies,  
Would lead us heav'nward raise our eyes.

Mezereon.

-- 6th --

{ Coquetry. Desire to  
Please.

MEZEREON too,  
Though leafless, well attired and thick beset  
With blushing wreaths, investing every spray.

*Cowper.*

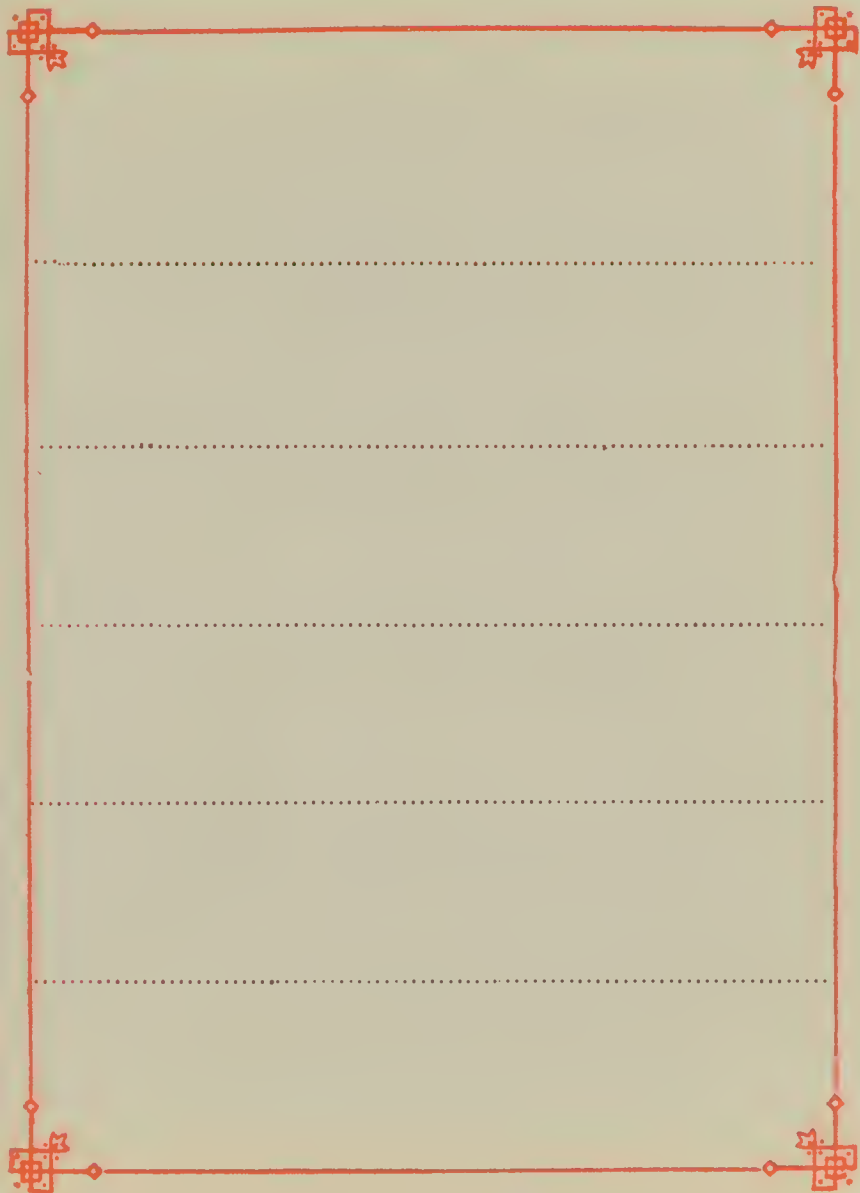
Olive Branch.

— 7th —

Peace.

To thee the heavens, in thy nativity,  
Adjudged an olive branch, and laurel crown,  
As likely to be blest in peace and war.

*Shakespeare.*



Ivy.

— December 8th —

Friendship.

AUTUMN no wan nor russet stain  
Upon its fadeless glory flings ;  
And Winter o'er it sweeps in vain  
With tempest on his wings.—*B. Barton.*

Quince.

— 9th —

I prefer You.

AS a quince-tree among the trees of the wood,  
So is my beloved among the young men.  
Under his shadow do I long to sit,  
And his fruit is sweet to my palate.

Irish Ivy.

— 10th —

Clinging Affection.

I THINK of thee ! my thoughts do twine and bud  
About thee, as wild vines about a tree.

*Mrs. Browning.*

Fern Moss.

— 11th —

Content.

DIVINE content !  
Oh ! could the world resent,  
How much of bliss doth lie  
Wrapp'd up in thy delicious name.

*Beaumont.*

Torch Thistle.

— 12th —

I Burn.

WHO hung thy beauty on such rugged stalk,  
Thou beauteous flower ?

Who pour'd the richest hues,  
In varying radiance, o'er thine ample brow.

*Mrs. Sigourney.*

Bee Ophrys.

— 13th —

Industry.

How doth the little busy bee  
Improve each shining hour,  
And gather honey all the day  
From every opening flower.

*Dr. Watts.*





Holly.

— December 14th —

Foresight.

STILL shoots the holly's unchanged green,  
But not in barren beauty seen,  
For, clustered o'er that goodly bough,  
Are scarlet berries blushing now.

Rue.

— 15th —

Purification.

HERE in this place  
I'll set a bank of rue, sour herb of grace.  
*Shakespeare.*

Vine.

— 16th —

Intoxication.

DEPENDING vines the shelving caverns screen,  
With purple clusters blushing through the green

Perforated St. John's }  
Wort.

— 17th —

Superstition.

HYPERICUM was there, the herb of war,  
Pierced through with wounds and marked with many  
a scar.

Mistletoe.

— 18th —

I rise above all.

OAKS, from whose branches  
Garlands of Spanish moss and mystic mistletoe  
flaunted,  
Such as the Druids cut down with golden hatchets at  
yuletide.—*Longfellow.*

Juniper.

— 19th —

Asylum. Succour.

SWEET is the juniper, but sharp his bough.  
*Spenser.*



Holly-Tree. — December 20th — Foresight.

THE eye, that contemplates it well, perceives  
Its glossy leaves,  
Ordered by an Intelligence so wise  
As might confound the atheist's sophistries.  
*Southey.*

Laurestinus. — 21st — { Cheerfulness in Ad-  
versity.

FAIR tree of winter, fresh and flowering,  
When all around is dead and dry,  
Whose ruby buds, though storms are lowering,  
Spread their white blossoms to the sky.  
*Montgomery.*

Cedar of Lebanon. — 22nd — Incorruptible Strength.

THE spreading cedar that an age had stood,  
Supreme of trees, and mistress of the wood.  
*Prior.*

Poplar. — 23rd — Time.

THE poplar, that with silver lines his leaf.  
*Cowper.*

Fir-Tree. — 24th — Elevation.

TOWERING firs in conic forms arise,  
And with a pointed spear divide the skies.  
*Prior.*

Mistletoe. — 25th — Surmount all Obstacles.

UNDER the mistletoe, pearly and green,  
Meet the kind lips of the young and the old ;  
Under the mistletoe hearts may be seen  
Glowing as though they had never been cold.  
*Eliza Cook.*



Burr.

— December 26th —

Kindness.

THE fine and noble way to kill a foe  
Is not to kill him; you with kindness may  
So change him, that he shall cease to be so,  
And then he's slain.—*Aleyn.*

Holly-Tree.

— 27th —

Foresight.

WHEN the bare and wintry woods we see,  
What then so cheerful as the holly-tree?

*Southey.*

Broken Stalks.

— 28th —

Dissension.

ALAS! how light a cause may move  
Dissension between hearts that love!—*Moore.*

Gentian.

— 29th —

Hope.

THOU waitest late, and com'st alone,  
When woods are bare and birds are flown,  
And frosts and shortening days portend  
The aged year is near its end.—*W. C. Bryant.*

Rosemary.

— 30th —

Remembrance.

DOWN with the rosemary, and so  
Down with the baies and mistletoe,  
Down with the holly, ivie, all  
Wherewith ye deck the Christmas Hall.

*Herrick.*

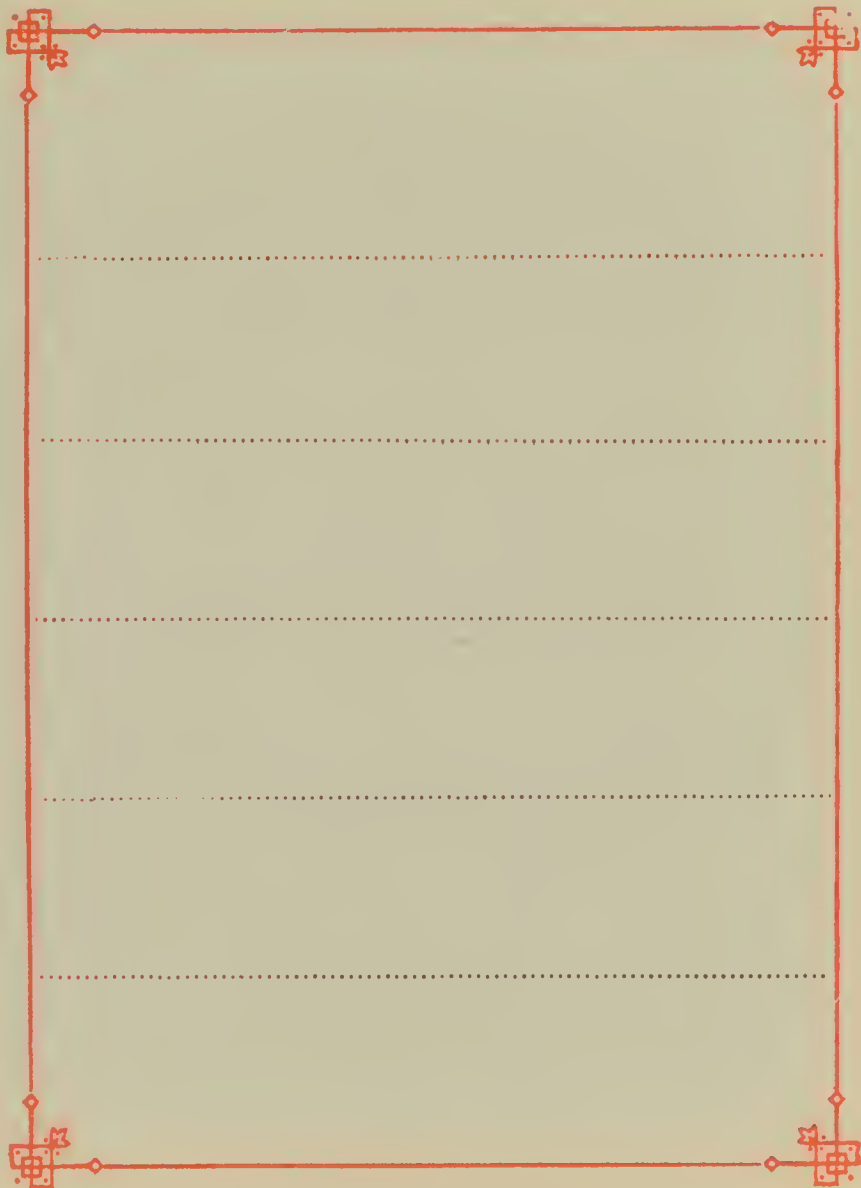
— 31st —

FAREWELL, ye withered flowers,  
That on the cold ground lie;

How gay ye smiled  
'Mid the brown wild

'Neath summer's painted sky!

*Moir (Delta).*



## List of Flowers and their Language.

- Acacia*, friendship.  
*Acanthus*, the fine arts.  
*Adonis*, *Flos*, painful recollections.  
*Almond* (*Common*), stupidity; indiscretion.  
*Almond* (*Flowering*), hope.  
*Aloe*, grief.  
*Amaranth* (*Globe*), immortality.  
*Amaryllis*, pride.  
*Anemone* (*Zephyr Flower*), sickness; expectation.  
*Anemone* (*Garden*), forsaken.  
*Apple* (*Blossom*), preference.  
*Arbor Vitæ*, unchanging friendship.  
*Arum* (*Wake Robin*), ardour.  
*Ash-Tree*, grandeur.  
*Aspen-Tree*, lamentation.  
*Aster* (*China*), variety; afterthought.  
*Auricula*, painting.  
*Azalea*, temperance.
- Bachelor's Buttons*, celibacy.  
*Balm*, sympathy.  
*Barberry*, sourness of temper.  
*Basil*, hatred.  
*Bay-Leaf*, I change but in death.  
*Bay-Tree*, glory.  
*Bay-Wreath*, reward of merit.  
*Beech-Tree*, prosperity.  
*Bee Orchis*, industry.
- Bee Ophrys*, error.  
*Belladonna*, silence.  
*Bell-Flower* (*small white*), gratitude.  
*Bindweed*, *Great*, insinuation.  
*Bindweed*, *Small*, humility.  
*Birch*, meekness.  
*Black Poplar*, courage.  
*Blackthorn*, difficulty.  
*Bluebell*, constancy.  
*Bramble*, lowliness.  
*Broom*, humility; neatness.  
*Bulrush*, indiscretion; docility.  
*Buttercup* (*Kingcup*), desire of riches.  
*Butterfly Orchis*, gaiety.
- Camellia Japonica*, *White*, perfected loveliness.  
*Camomile*, energy in adversity.  
*Canterbury Bell*, acknowledgment.  
*Carnation*, *Deep Red*, Alas for my poor heart!  
*Carnation*, *Striped*, refusal.  
*Carnation*, *Yellow*, disdain.  
*Cardinal-Flower*, distinction.  
*Cedar*, strength.  
*Celandine* (*Lesser*), joys to come.  
*Cereus* (*Creeping*), modest genius.  
*Cherry-Tree*, *White*, good education.  
*Chestnut-Tree*, do me justice.



*Chickweed*, rendezvous.  
*China Aster*, variety.  
*China Rose*, beauty always new.  
*Christmas Rose*, relieve my anxiety.  
*Chrysanthemum*, Red, I love.  
*Chrysanthemum*, White, truth.  
*Chrysanthemum*, Yellow, slighted love.  
*Cinquefoil*, maternal affection.  
*Cistus*, or *Rock Rose*, popular favour.  
*Cistus*, Gum, I shall die to-morrow.  
*Clematis*, mental beauty.  
*Clematis*, Evergreen, poverty.  
*Cloves*, dignity.  
*Clover*, Four-leaved, be mine.  
*Clover*, Red, industry.  
*Clover*, White, think of me.  
*Coltsfoot*, justice shall be done.  
*Columbine*, Purple, resolved to win.  
*Columbine*, Red, anxious and trembling.  
*Convolvulus*, bonds.  
*Convolvulus*, Blue (Minor), repose; night.  
*Convolvulus*, Major, extinguished hopes.  
*Corn*, riches.  
*Cowslip*, pensiveness; winning grace.  
*Cowslip*, American, divine beauty.  
*Cress*, stability; power.  
*Crocus*, abuse not.  
*Crocus*, Spring, youthful gladness.  
*Crocus*, Saffron, mirth.

*Cuckoo Plant*, ardour.  
*Cudweed*, American, unceasing remembrance.  
*Cyclamen*, diffidence.  
*Cypress*, death; mourning.  
*Daffodil*, regard.  
*Dahlia*, instability.  
*Daisy*, innocence.  
*Dandelion*, rustic oracle.  
*Eglantine* (*Sweetbriar*), poetry; I wound to heal.  
*Elder*, zealousness.  
*Elm*, dignity.  
*Fennel*, worthy all praise; strength.  
*Fern*, fascination.  
*Fig*, argument.  
*Fir-Tree*, elevation.  
*Flax*, domestic industry.  
*Flax-leaved Goldy-locks*, tardiness.  
*Fleur-de-Lis*, flame; I burn.  
*Fleur-de-Luce*, fire.  
*Flowering Fern*, reverie.  
*Fly Orchis*, error.  
*Forget-Me-Not*, true love.  
*Foxglove*, insincerity.  
*Fuchsia*, Scarlet, taste.  
*Geranium*, Ivy, bridal favour.  
*Geranium*, Rose-scented, preference.  
*Geranium*, Scarlet, comforting.  
*Geranium*, Silver-leaved, recall.  
*Geranium*, Wild, steadfast piety.  
*Gillyflower*, bonds of affection.  
*Glory-Flower*, glorious beauty.

*Gout's Rue*, reason.  
*Golden-Rod*, precaution.  
*Gooseberry*, anticipation.  
*Grape, Wild*, charity.  
*Grass*, submission; utility.

*Harebell*, submission; grief.  
*Hawthorn*, hope.  
*Hazel*, reconciliation.  
*Heath*, solitude.  
*Helenium*, tears.  
*Heliotrope*, devotion.  
*Hepatica*, confidence.  
*Holly*, foresight.  
*Hollyhock*, ambition; fecundity.  
*Honesty*, honesty; fascination.  
*Honey-Flower*, love sweet and secret.  
*Honeysuckle*, generous and devoted affection.  
*Horse-Chestnut*, luxury.  
*Houseleek*, vivacity; domestic industry.  
*Hyacinth*, sport; game; play; unobtrusive loveliness.  
*Hydrangea*, a boaster.  
*Hysop*, cleanliness.

*Iceland Moss*, health.  
*Indian Cress*, warlike trophy.  
*Indian Jasmine (Ipomœa)*, attachment.  
*Indian Pink (Double)*, always lovely.  
*Indian Plum*, privation.  
*Iris*, message.  
*Ivy*, fidelity; marriage.

*Jasmine*, amiability.

*Jasmine, Yellow*, grace and elegance.  
*Jonquil*, I desire a return of affection.

*Laburnum*, forsaken; pensive beauty.  
*Larch*, audacity; boldness.  
*Larkspur*, lightness; levity.  
*Laurel*, glory.  
*Laurestina*, a token.  
*Lavender*, distrust.  
*Lemon*, zest.  
*Lilac, Purple*, first emotions of love.  
*Lilac, White*, youthful innocence.  
*Lily, Day*, coquetry.  
*Lily, Imperial*, majesty.  
*Lily, White*, purity; sweetness.  
*Lily, Yellow*, falsehood; gaiety.  
*Lily of the Valley*, return of happiness.  
*Linden or Lime Trees*, conjugal love.  
*Lobelia*, malevolence.  
*London Pride*, frivolity.  
*Lotus*, eloquence.  
*Lotus-Flower*, estranged love.  
*Lotus-Leaf*, recantation.

*Magnolia*, love of nature.  
*Maple*, reserve.  
*Marigold*, grief.  
*Marigold, African*, vulgar mind.  
*Marigold, French*, jealousy.  
*Marjoram*, blushes.  
*Mezereon*, desire to please.  
*Mignonette*, your qualities surpass your charms.  
*Mint*, virtue.

*Mistletoe*, I surmount difficulties.  
*Monkshood (Helmet-Flower)*, chivalry; knighterrantry.  
*Moss*, maternal love.  
*Mountain Ash*, prudence.  
*Musk-Plant*, weakness.  
*Myrrh*, gladness.  
*Myrtle*, love.

*Narcissus*, egotism.  
*Nasturtium*, patriotism.  
*Night Convulvulus*, night.  
*Nightshade*, truth.

*Oak-Tree*, hospitality.  
*Oats*, music.  
*Olive*, peace.  
*Orange - Blossoms*, your purity equals your loveliness.  
*Orange Flowers*, chastity; bridal festivities.  
*Orchis*, a belle.  
*Osmunda*, dreams.

*Palm*, victory.  
*Pansy*, thoughts.  
*Passion-Flower*, religious superstition.  
*Pea*, Everlasting, lasting pleasure.  
*Peach*, your qualities, like your charms, are unequalled.  
*Pear-Tree*, comfort.  
*Peony*, shame; bashfulness.  
*Peppermint*, warmth of feeling.  
*Periwinkle, Blue*, early friendship.  
*Periwinkle, White*, pleasures of memory  
*Pimpernel*, change; assignation.

*Pine*, pity.  
*Pine-apple*, you are perfect.  
*Pink*, boldness.  
*Pink, Carnation*, woman's love.  
*Pink, Indian, Double*, always lovely.  
*Pink, Indian, Single*, aversion.  
*Pink, Mountain*, aspiring.  
*Pink, Red, Double*, pure and ardent love.  
*Pink, Single*, pure love.  
*Pink, Variegated*, refusal.  
*Pink, White*, ingeniousness; talent.  
*Polyanthus*, pride of riches.  
*Polyanthus, Crimson*, the heart's mystery.  
*Polyanthus, Lilac*, confidence.  
*Pomegranate*, foolishness.  
*Pomegranate - Flower*, mature elegance.  
*Poplar, Black*, courage.  
*Poplar, White*, time.  
*Poppy, Red*, consolation.  
*Poppy, Scarlet*, fantastic extravagance.  
*Poppy, White*, sleep; my bane.  
*Primrose*, early youth.  
*Primrose, Evening*, inconstancy.  
*Primrose, Red*, unpatronised merit.

*Quaking grass*, agitation.

*Ranunculus*, you are radiant with charms.  
*Ranunculus, Garden*, you are rich in attractions.  
*Red*, music.

*Rhododendron (Rosebay)*, danger;  
beware.

*Rose*, love.

*Rose, China*, beauty always new.

*Rose, Christmas*, tranquillise my  
anxiety.

*Rose, Daily*, thy smile I aspire to.

*Rose, Damask*, brilliant com-  
plexion.

*Rose, Deep Red*, bashful shame.

*Rose, Musk*, capricious beauty.

*Rose, Musk, Cluster*, charming.

*Rose, Single*, simplicity.

*Rose, White*, I am worthy of you.

*Rose, Yellow*, decrease of love;  
jealousy.

*Rose, White and Red together*,  
unity.

*Rosebud, Red*, pure and lovely.

*Rosebud, White*, girlhood.

*Rosebud, Moss*, confession of love.

*Rosemary*, remembrance.

*Rue*, disdain.

*Saint-John's-Wort*, animosity.

*Sensitive Plant*, sensibility.

*Shamrock*, light-heartedness.

*Snapdragon*, presumption.

*Snowdrop*, hope.

*Sorrel*, affection.

*Sorrel, Wood*, joy.

*Southernwood*, jest; bantering.

*Speedwell*, female fidelity.

*Speedwell, Germander*, facility.

*Star of Bethlehem*, purity.

*Starwort*, afterthought.

*Stock*, lasting beauty.

*Sunflower, Dwarf*, adoration.

*Sunflower, Tall*, haughtiness.

*Sweet Basil*, good wishes.

*Sweetbriar, American*, simpli-  
city.

*Sweetbriar, European*, I wound  
to heal.

*Sweet-William*, gallantry.

*Thistle, Common*, austerity.

*Thistle, Scotch*, retaliation.

*Thyme*, activity.

*Tuberose*, dangerous pleasures.

*Tulip, Red*, declaration of love.

*Tulip, Variegated*, beautiful eyes.

*Tulip, Yellow*, hopeless love.

*Vervain*, enchantment.

*Vine*, intoxication.

*Violet, Blue*, faithfulness.

*Violet, Sweet*, modesty.

*Violet, Yellow*, rural happiness.

*Wall-flower*, fidelity in adversity.

*Water-Lily*, purity of heart.

*Whin*, anger.

*Woodbine*, fraternal love.



