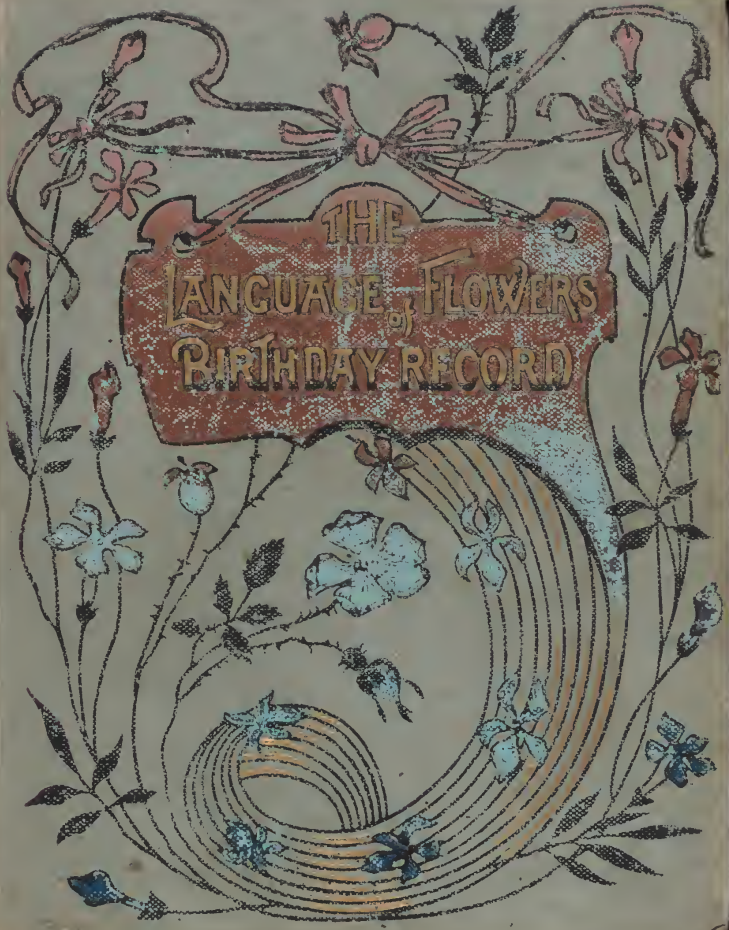
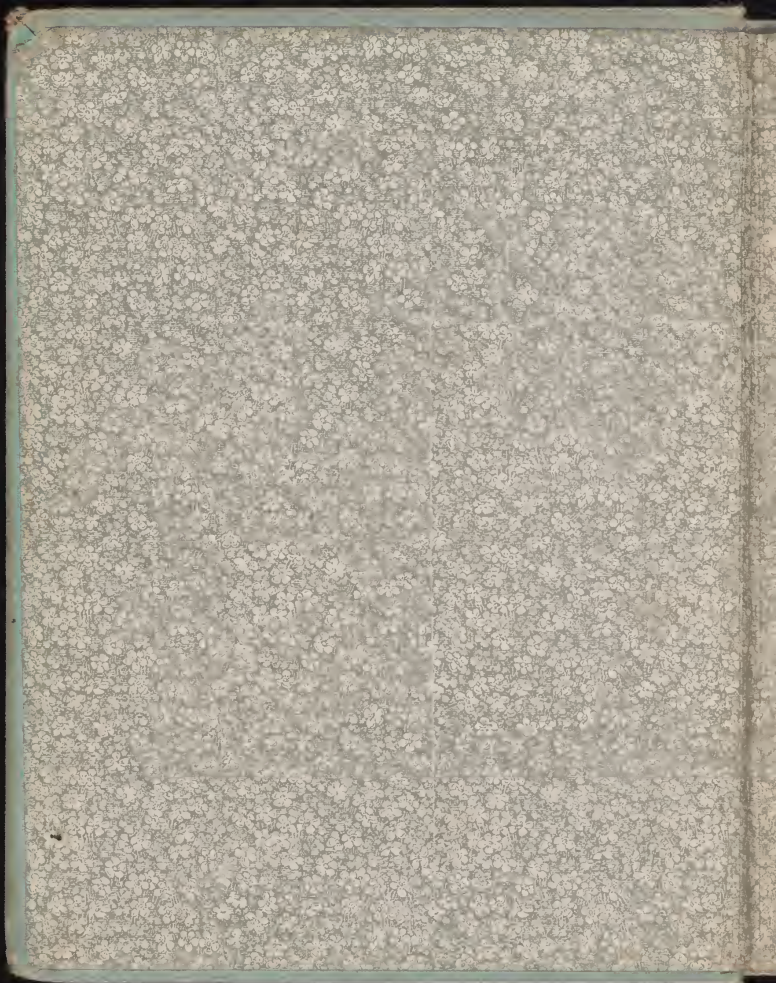


THE  
LANGUAGE OF FLOWERS  
BIRTHDAY RECORD

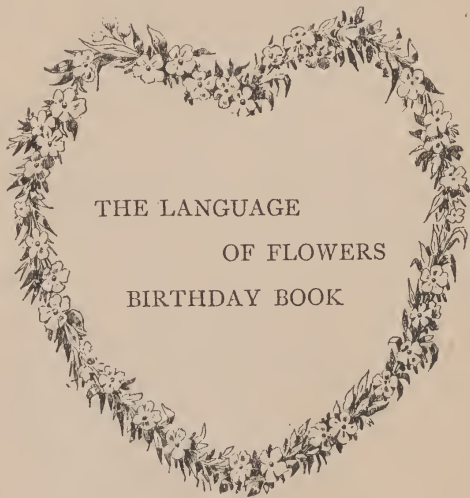


RECORD



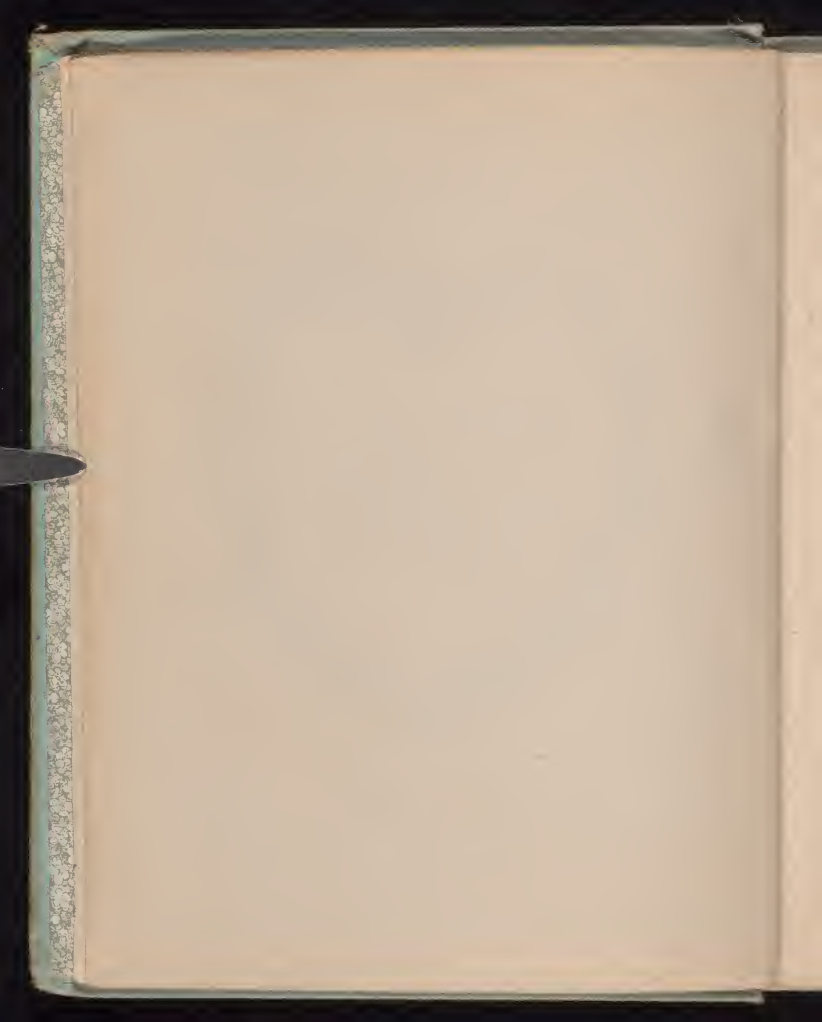
W. H. A. S.  
Chickadee, 1891

Chicago Botanic Garden  
Library



THE LANGUAGE  
OF FLOWERS  
BIRTHDAY BOOK

L. FLOWERS B'DAY. A.



THE LANGUAGE  
OF FLOWERS  
BIRTHDAY BOOK

A BOOK FOR RECORDING THE BIRTHDAYS OF  
FRIENDS, IN WHICH IS EMBODIED A  
COMPLETE LANGUAGE OF FLOWERS.

SELECTED AND ARRANGED BY

MARY KEBLE GRANT.

Around each pure domestic shrine  
Bright flowers of Eden bloom and twine,  
Our hearths are altars all;  
The prayers of hungry souls and poor,  
Like armed angels at the door,  
Our unseen foes appall.

KEBLE.

LONDON

HENRY J. DRANE

SALISBURY HOUSE, SALISBURY SQUARE, FLEET ST., E.C.

16-0312

PRINTED IN HOLLAND  
BY HENRY J. DRANE,  
LONDON & AMSTERDAM.





## THE LANGUAGE OF FLOWERS.

Their language? Prithee! why, they are themselves  
But bright thoughts syllabled to shape and hue—  
The tongue that erst was spoken by the elves,  
When tenderness as yet within the world was new.

And, oh! do not their soft and starry eyes—  
Now bent to earth, to heaven now meekly pleading,  
Their incense fainting as it seeks the skies,  
Yet still from earth with freshening hope receding—

Say, do not these to every heart declare,  
With all the silent eloquence of truth,  
The language that they speak is Nature's prayer,  
To give her back those spotless days of youth?

CHARLES FENNO HOFFMAN.



JANUARY 1

ABUTILON ..... *Esimation.*

Friendship is no plant of hasty growth,  
Tho' planted in esteem's deep-fixed sails,  
The gradual culture of kind intercourse  
Must bring it to perfection.

JOANNA BAILLIE.

He most lives  
Who thinks most—feels the noblest—acts the best.  
Life's but a means unto an end—that end,  
Beginning, mean, and end of all things—God.

P. J. BAILEY.

JANUARY 2

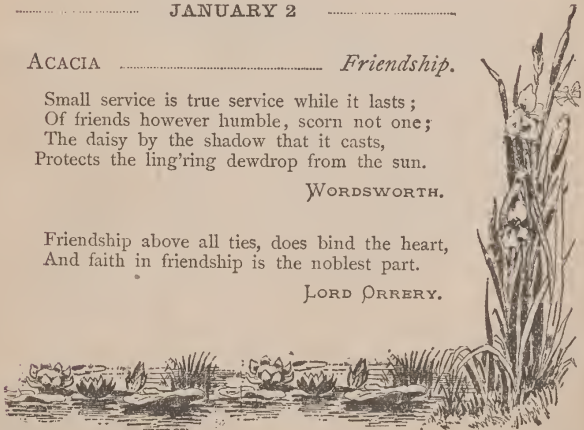
ACACIA ..... *Friendship.*

Small service is true service while it lasts ;  
Of friends however humble, scorn not one ;  
The daisy by the shadow that it casts,  
Protects the ling'ring dewdrop from the sun.

WORDSWORTH.

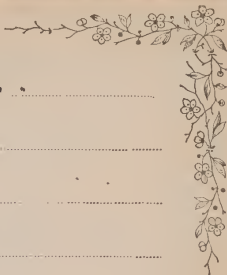
Friendship above all ties, does bind the heart,  
And faith in friendship is the noblest part.

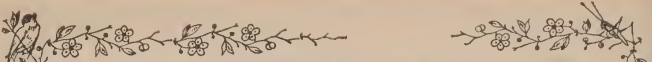
LORD ORRERY.





Mildred P. Townsend.





JANUARY 3

ACACIA (YELLOW) ..... *Secret love.*

Indeed, true gladness doth not always speak :  
Joy bred and born but in the tongue is weak.

BEN JOHNSON.

Not one sigh shall tell my story,  
Not one tear my cheek shall stain  
Silent grief shall be my glory —  
Grief that stoops not to complain.

MRS. ROBINSON.

..... JANUARY 4 .....

ACANTHUS ..... *Artifice.*

What's the bent brow, or neck in thought reclin'd?  
The body's wisdom to conceal the mind.  
A man of sense can artifice disdain,  
As man of wealth may venture to go plain.

YOUNG.

..... JANUARY 5 .....

ADONIS ..... *Sorrowful remembrances.*

Tears, idle tears, — I know not what they mean,  
Tears from the depth of some divine despair  
Rise in the heart, and gather in the eyes,  
In looking on the happy autumn fields,  
And thinking of the days that are no more.

JENNYSON.





Clasa Chard



Handwriting practice lines consisting of multiple sets of solid top and bottom lines with a dashed midline.





JANUARY 6

AGERATUM ..... *Politeness.*

In simple manners all the secret lies;  
Be kind and virtuous, you'll be blest and wise,  
YOUNG.

Of softest manners, unaffected mind;  
Lover of peace, and friend of human kind.  
POPE.

For seldom yet did living creature see  
That courtesie and manhood ever disagree.  
SPENSER.

---

JANUARY 7

AGRIMONY ..... *Thankfulness.*

If you have lived, take thankfully the past;  
Make, as you can, the sweet remembrance last.  
DRYDEN.

I understood not that a grateful mind;  
By owing owes not, but still pays, at once  
Indebted and discharg'd.  
MILTON.

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JANUARY 8

ALOË ..... *Grief.*

Half of the ills we hoard within our hearts,  
Are ills because we hoard them.  
PROCTOR.

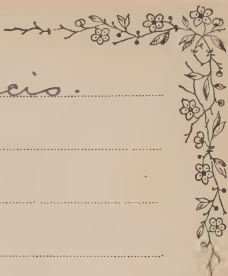
Who then, unclouded bliss would seek  
On this terrestrial sphere,  
When e'en delight can only speak,  
Like sorrow, in a tear?

METASTASIO.





May L. Francis.



Lillian Annie Irene Pool 1902



JANUARY 9

ALYSSUM ..... *Merit before beauty.*

Tell me not that he's a poor man,  
That his dress is coarse and bare;  
Tell me not his daily pittance  
Is a workman's scanty fare;  
Tell me not his birth is humble,  
That his parentage is low;  
Is he honest in his actions?  
That is all I want to know.

JOSEPH COMER.

JANUARY 10

AMARANTH (GLOBE) ..... *I change not.*

Changeless as the greenest leaves  
Of the wreath the cypress weaves—  
Hopeless often when most fond—  
Without hope or fear beyond  
Its own pale fidelity.

MISS LANDON.

JANUARY 11

AMARYLLIS ..... *Splendid beauty.*

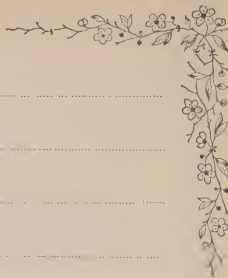
Her face right wondrous fair did seem to be,  
That her broad beauty's beam great brightness threw  
Through the dim shade, that all men might it see.

SPENSER.

Beauties that from worth arise,  
Are like the grace of deities,  
Still present with us, though unsighted.

SIR J. SUCKLING.





John Henry Edgcombe

JANUARY 12

AMERICAN ELM ..... *Patriotism.*

He who maintains his country's laws  
Alone is great; or he who dies in the good cause.

SIR A. HUNT.

O Heaven, he cried, my bleeding country save!  
Is there no hand on high to shield the brave?  
Yet though destruction sweep those lovely plains,  
Rise, fellow-men! Our country yet remains!

CAMPBELL.

JANUARY 13

AMERICAN LINDEN ..... *Matrimony.*

Wedded love is founded on esteem,  
Which the fair merits of the mind engage,  
For those are charms which never can decay;  
But time which gives new whiteness to the swan,  
Improves their luster.

FENTON.

JANUARY 14

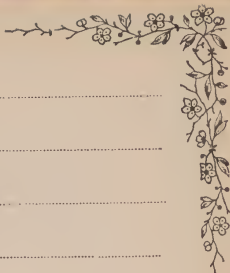
AMERICAN STARWORT ..... *Cheerfulness in old age.*

Oh no! I never will grow old,  
Though years on years roll by,  
And silver o'er my dark brown hair,  
And dim my laughing eye.

SARA JANE CLARKE.

The spring, like youth, fresh blossoms doth produce,  
But autumn makes them ripe and fit for use.

SIR J. DENHAM.



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Iris Kathleen Isabel Thomas

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JANUARY 15

AMETHYST ..... *Admiration.*

She was a form of life and light,  
That seen became a part of sight ;  
And rose, where'er I turned mine eye,  
The morning star of memory.

BYRON

..... JANUARY 16 .....

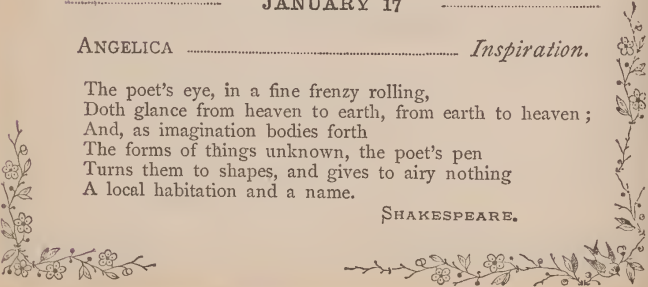
ANDROMEDA ..... *Bound by fate.*

Fate steals along with ceaseless tread,  
And meets us oft when least we dread ;  
Frowns in the storm with threatening brow,  
Yet in the sunshine strikes the blow.

COWPER.

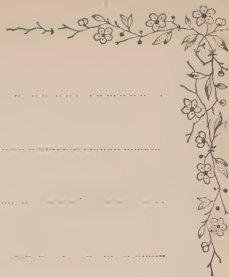
..... JANUARY 17 .....

ANGELICA ..... *Inspiration.*



The poet's eye, in a fine frenzy rolling,  
Doth glance from heaven to earth, from earth to heaven ;  
And, as imagination bodies forth  
The forms of things unknown, the poet's pen  
Turns them to shapes, and gives to airy nothing  
A local habitation and a name.

SHAKESPEARE.



Handwriting practice lines consisting of multiple sets of three horizontal lines (top, middle, and bottom) for letter formation.





JANUARY 18

APPLE ..... *Temptation.*

To shun th' allurement is not hard  
To minds resolved, forewarn'd and well prepared;  
But wondrous difficult, when once beset,  
To struggle through the straits and break th' involving net.

DRYDEN.

..... JANUARY 19 .....

APPLE BLOSSOM ..... *Preference.*

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

MRS. SEBA SMITH.

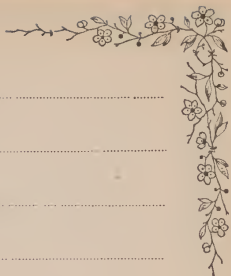
..... JANUARY 20 .....

ARBOR VITÆ ..... *Live for me.*

Yea! but human love to me  
Is so near divine,  
That my heart clings yearningly  
Even to life like mine.  
Love is sweeter far than rest—  
That alone I know—  
And the soul that loves me best  
Will not let me go.

MARY B. DODGE.



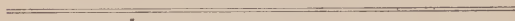


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JANUARY 21

ARNICA ..... *Let me heal thy grief.*

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

JAMES S. AYLWARD.

JANUARY 22

ASH TREE ..... *Grandeur.*

What is grandeur? Not the sheen  
Of silken robes; no, nor the mien  
And haughty eye  
Of old nobility—  
The foolish that is not, but has been.  
The noblest trophies of mankind  
Are the conquests of the mind.

SIR A. HUNT.

JANUARY 23

ASPEN ..... *Excessive sensibility.*

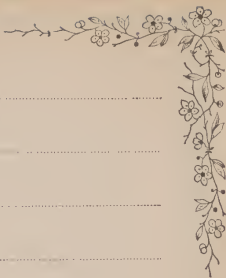
Feeling hearts—touch them but lightly—pour  
A thousand melodies unheard before.

ROGERS.

There feeling is diffus'd through every part,  
Thrills in each nerve, and lives in all the heart;  
And those gen'rous souls each tear would keep  
From other's eyes, are born themselves to weep.

HANNAH MORE.





JANUARY 24

ASTER (CHINA) ..... *Variety.*

Countless the various species of mankind,  
Countless the shades which separate mind from mind ;  
No general object of desire is known ;  
Each has his will, and each pursues his own.

GIFFORD.

That each from other differs, first confess ;  
Next that he varies from himself no less.

POPE.

JANUARY 25

ASPHODEL ..... *Remembered beyond the tomb.*

Fade ! flowers, fade ! Nature will have it so ;  
'Tis what we must in our autumn do !  
And as your leaves lie quiet on the ground,  
The loss alone by those that lov'd them found,  
So in the grave shall we as quiet lie,  
Miss'd by some few that loved our company.

WALLER.

JANUARY 26

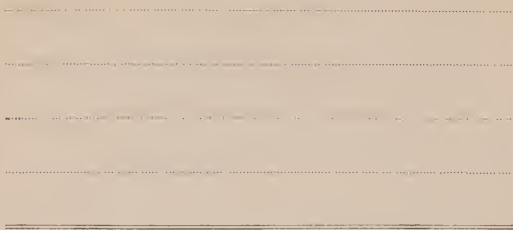
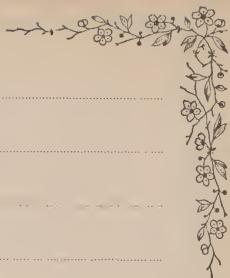
AURICULA ..... *Painting.*

Then first from love, in Nature's bowers,  
Did Painting learn her fairy skill,  
And cull the hues of loveliest flowers,  
To picture woman lovelier still.

MOORE.

'Tis in life as 'tis in painting :  
Much may be right, yet much be wanting.

PRIOR.

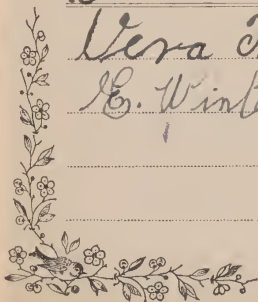


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12

Vera Parnacott  
E. Winter





JANUARY 27

AZALEA ..... *Temperance.*

Temperate in every place—abroad, at home,  
Thence will applause, and hence will profit come ;  
And health from either he in time prepares  
For sickness, age, and their attendant cares.

CRABBE.

He who the rules of temperance neglects,  
From a good cause may produce vile effects.

JUKE.

..... JANUARY 28 .....

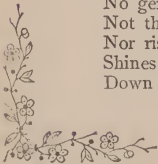
BACHELOR'S BUTTON. .... *Single blessedness. Celibacy.*

He meets the smile of young and old, he wins the praise of all,  
He is feasted at the banquet, and distinguished at the ball ;  
When town grows dull and sultry, he may fly to green retreats,  
A welcome visitor in turn at twenty country seats ;  
He need not seek society, for, do whate'er he can,  
Invitations and attentions will pursue the single man.

ANON.

..... JANUARY 29 .....

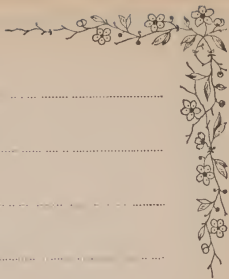
BALM OF GILEAD ..... *Sympathetic feeling.*



No radiant pearl which crested fortune wears,  
No gem that twinkling hangs from beauty's ears,  
Not the bright stars which night's blue arch adorn,  
Nor rising sun that gilds the vernal morn,  
Shines with such luster as the tear that flows  
Down virtue's manly cheek for others' woes.

DR. F. DARWIN.





Winged N. Chapman. 1900.





JANUARY 30

BALSAM (YELLOW) ..... *Impatience.*

Oh! how impatience gains upon the soul,  
When the long-promised hour of joy draws near!  
How slow the tardy moments seem to roll!

MRS. JIGHE.

A wretched soul, bruised with adversity,  
We bid be quiet, when we hear it cry;  
But were we burdened with like weight of pain  
As much, or more, we should ourselves complain.

SHAKESPEARE.

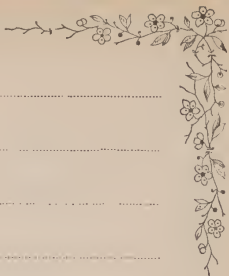
..... JANUARY 31 .....

BAY LEAF ..... *I change but in death.*

I change but in dying, and no holier vow  
From lips mortal e'er came that I breathe to thee now;  
It comes from a heart with love for thee sighing;  
Believe me, 'tis true—I change but in dying.

JOHN S. ADAMS.





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Muriel M. Smithers

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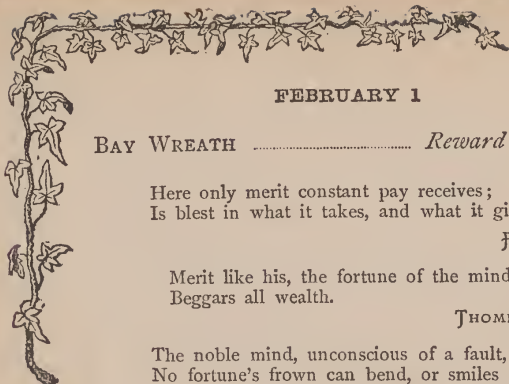


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FEBRUARY 1

BAY WREATH ..... *Reward of merit.*

Here only merit constant pay receives ;  
Is blest in what it takes, and what it gives.

POPE.

Merit like his, the fortune of the mind,  
Beggars all wealth.

THOMPSON.

The noble mind, unconscious of a fault,  
No fortune's frown can bend, or smiles exalt.

ANON.

..... FEBRUARY 2 .....

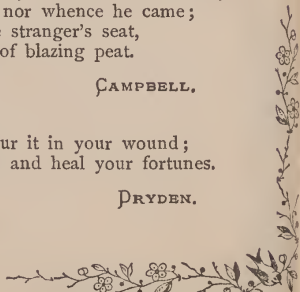
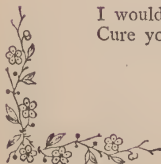
BEARDED CREPIS ..... *Succour.*

He knocked, was welcomed in, none asked his name,  
Nor whither he was bound, nor whence he came ;  
But he was beckoned to the stranger's seat,  
Right side the chimney fire of blazing peat.

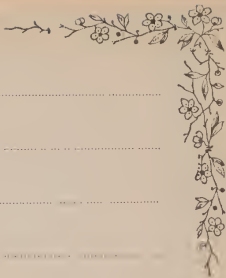
CAMPBELL.

I would bring balm, and pour it in your wound ;  
Cure your distemper'd mind, and heal your fortunes.

DRYDEN.







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M. J. Collins

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FEBRUARY 3

BEECH TREE ..... *Lovers' tryst.*

I know a walk were beeches grow—  
Where feathered songsters fill the air  
With music sweet, and flowers blow  
Blooming and fair.  
And there I've oft with pleasure wooed  
The muses nine in solitude.

FRED. W. WEBBER.

..... FEBRUARY 4 .....

BEE ORCHIS ..... *Industry.*

Tell me not in mournful numbers,  
"Life is but an empty dream!"  
For the soul is dead that slumbers,  
And things are not what they seem.  
Life is real! Life is earnest!  
And the grave is not its goal;  
"Dust thou art to dust returnest,"  
Was not spoken of the soul.

LONGFELLOW.

..... FEBRUARY 5 .....


BITTERSWEET ; NIGHTSHADE ..... *Truth.*

Across the threshold led,  
And every tear kissed off as soon as shed,  
His house she enters, there to be a light  
Shining within, when all without is night;  
A guardian angel o'er his life presiding,  
Doubling his pleasure, and his cares dividing.

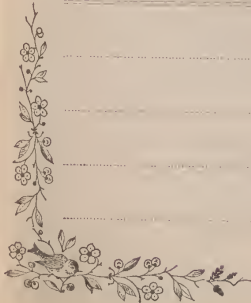
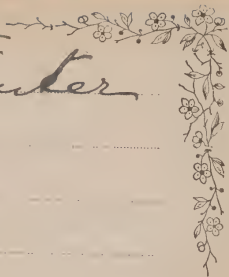
ROGERS.

Thou wast my nurse in sickness, and my comforter in health,  
So gentle and so constant, when our love was all our wealth.

ALBERT PIKE.



Arthur Winter





FEBRUARY 6

BLACK THORN ..... *Difficulty.*

Beware of desperate steps! The darkest day,  
Live till to-morrow, will have passed away.

COWPER.

Fain would I stop to remove from thy way  
Stones that have bruised me, and thorns that have grieved;  
Set up my errors for way-marks, to say,  
*Here I was wounded, ensnared, or deceived.*

DORA GREENWELL.

..... FEBRUARY 7 .....

BLUEBELL (BELL FLOWER PYRAMIDAL) ..... *Constancy.*

Then come the wild weather, come sleet or come snow,  
We will stand by each other however it blow.  
Oppression and sickness, and sorrow, and pain,  
Shall be to our true love as links to the chain.

LONGFELLOW.

When all things have their trial, you shall find  
Nothing is constant but a virtuous mind.

SHIRLEY.

..... FEBRUARY 8 .....

BORAGE ..... *Abruptness. Bluntness.*

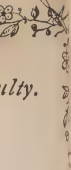
'Tis not enough your counsel still be true;  
Blunt truths more mischief than nice falsehoods do.

POPE.

This is some fellow,  
Who, having been praised for bluntness, doth affect  
A saucy roughness, and constrains the garb;  
Quite from his nature! he can't flatter, he,  
An honest mind and plain—he must speak truth:  
And they will take it so; if not, he's plain.

SHAKESPEARE.





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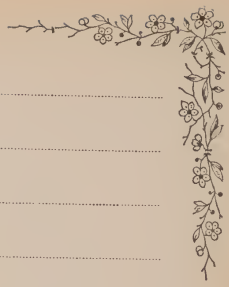
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P Bucknell



L. FLOWERS B'DAY. B.



FEBRUARY 9

BOUNCING BESS ..... *Intrusion.*

But the sound grew into word  
As the speakers drew more near—  
Sweet, forgive me that I heard  
What you wished me not to hear.

ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING.

..... FEBRUARY 10 .....

BOX TREE ..... *Stoicism.*

Nor box, nor bines, without their use are made  
Smooth-grain'd and proper for the turner's trade ;  
Which curious hands may carve, and seal  
With ease invade.

VIRGIL.

Full many a stoic eye and aspect stern,  
Mask hearts where grief hath little left to learn.

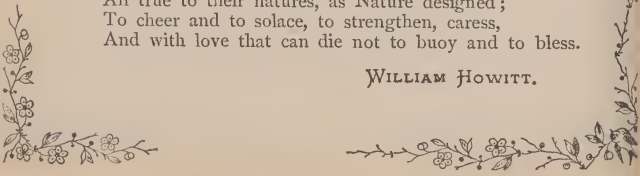
BYRON.

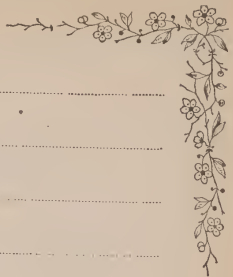
..... FEBRUARY 11 .....

BRANCH OF CURRANTS ..... *You please all.*

All are lovely, all blossom of heart and of mind ;  
All true to their natures, as Nature designed ;  
To cheer and to solace, to strengthen, caress,  
And with love that can die not to buoy and to bless.

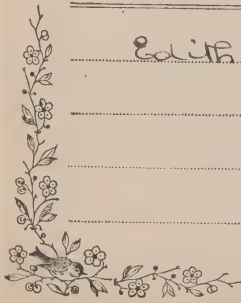
WILLIAM HOWITT.





Handwriting practice lines consisting of a solid top line, a dashed middle line, and a solid bottom line. There are seven sets of these lines, with a double solid line separating the top two sets from the bottom five.

Edith A Dewhurst





FEBRUARY 12

BROOM ..... *Humility.*

Humble we must be, if we to Heaven go ;  
High is the roof there, but the gate is low ;  
Where'er thou speak'st, look with lowly eye—  
Grace is increased by humility.

ROBERT HERRICK.

Humility is the eldest born of virtue,  
And claims the birthright at the throne of heav'n.

MURPHY.

..... FEBRUARY 13 .....

BROOM CORN ..... *Labour.*

“Go till the ground,” said God to man—  
“Subdue the earth, it shall be thine ;”  
How grand, how glorious was the plan !  
How wise the law divine.

MRS. HALE.

From labour health, from health contentment spring,

BEATTIE.

..... FEBRUARY 14 .....

BROWALLIA JAMISONII ..... *Can you bear poverty.*

O grant me heav'n, a middle state—  
Neither too humble nor too great :  
More than enough for nature's ends,  
With something left to treat my friends.

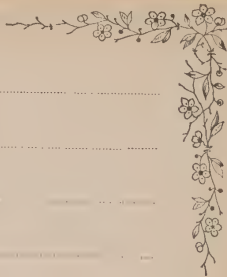
MALLET.







Ruby Bailey





FEBRUARY 15

BULRUSH ..... *Indecision.*

Whilst timorous knowledge stands considering,  
Audacious ignorance hath done the deed;  
For who knows most, the most he knows to doubt;  
The least discourse is commonly most stout.

DANIEL.

..... FEBRUARY 16 .....

BUNDLES OF REEDS WITH THEIR PANICLES ..... *Music.*

The soul of music slumbers in a shell,  
Till waked and kindled by the master's spell;  
And feeling hearts, touch them but rightly, pour  
A thousand melodies unheard before.

ROGERS.

..... FEBRUARY 17 .....

BUTTERFLY ORCHIS ..... *Gaiety.*

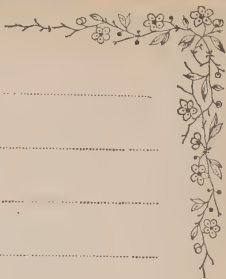
What nothing earthly gives, or can destroy,  
The soul's calm sunshine, and the heartfelt joy.

POPE.

The weak have remedies, the wise have joys,  
Superior wisdom is superior bliss.

YOUNG.





FEBRUARY 18

CACALIA ..... *Adulation.*

If we from wealth to poverty descend,  
Want gives to know the flatterer from the friend.

PRYDEN.

No adulation ; 'tis the death of virtue !  
Who flatters is of all mankind the lowest,  
Save he who courts the flatterer.

HANNAH MORE.

FEBRUARY 19

CACTUS (NIGHT BLOOMING) ..... *Transient beauty.*

'Tis not the fairness of the brow,  
Nor brightness of the eye ;  
Nor yet the cheek whose radiant glow  
Can with carnation vie,  
That has a power to chain my gaze,  
Or hold it in control ;  
The beauty that I most admire  
Shines spotless from the soul.

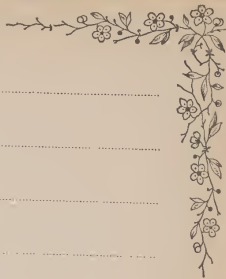
MRS. R. T. ELDREDGE.

FEBRUARY 20

CALLA LILY ..... *Feminine beauty.*

For loveliness  
Needs not the foreign aid of ornament,  
But is, when unadorn'd, adorn'd the most ;  
Thoughtless of beauty, she was Beauty's self,  
Recluse amid the close embowering woods.

J HOMPSON.



Handwriting practice lines consisting of multiple rows of dotted lines on a solid baseline, with a double-line separator between the top and bottom sections.



FEBRUARY 21

CALCEOLARIA ..... *Novelty.*

It may be good, it may be true,  
But who would care the thing to view  
That wants the gloss of novelty.

ANON.

Of all the passions that possess mankind,  
The love of novelty rules most the mind;  
In search of this, from realm to realm we roam;  
Our fleets came fraught with ev'ry folly home.

FOOTE.

FEBRUARY 22

CALYCANTHUS POTATO ..... *Benevolence.*

Godlike his unwearied bounty flows;  
First loves to do, then loves the good he does.

SIR J. DENHAM.

From thy new hope, and from thy growing store,  
Now lend assistance, and relieve the poor.

DRYDEN.

FEBRUARY 23

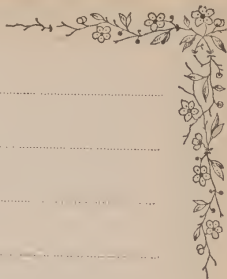
CAMELLIA JAPONICA (RED) ..... *Excellence.*

He was *too good* to be  
Where ill men were; and was best of all  
Amongst the rarest of good ones.

SHAKESPEARE.

Good the more  
Communicated, more abundant grows;  
The author not impair'd, but honour'd more.

MILTON.



Handwriting practice lines consisting of multiple sets of horizontal lines, each set including a solid top line, a dashed middle line, and a solid bottom line. The lines are arranged in a regular grid across the page.





FEBRUARY 24

CAMELLIA JAPONICA (WHITE) ..... *Perfect loveliness.*

Ne'er shall thy dangerous gifts these brows adorn,  
To me more dear than all their rich perfume,  
The chaste camellia's pure and spotless bloom,  
That boasts no fragrance and conceals no thorn.

W. ROSCOE.

Each ornament about her seemly lies,  
By curious chance, or careless art, composed.

JASSO.

..... FEBRUARY 25 .....

CAMOMILE ..... *Energy in adversity.*

I'll do the best that do I may,  
While I have power to stand ;  
While I have power to wield my sword,  
I'll fight with heart and hand.


ANONYMOUS.

..... FEBRUARY 26 .....

CANARY GRASS ..... *Perseverance.*

How noble is a good resolve,  
There's heavenly hope attending it,  
And fair and pleasant thoughts involve  
A latent bliss befriending it ;  
If strong the strife and great the pain,  
Greater's the triumph—try again.

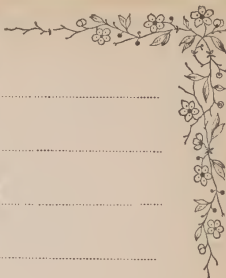
JOHN SWAIN.







L. E. Phillips.



Gladys B. Anthony.



FEBRUARY 27

CANDYTUFT ..... *Architecture.*

. . . Let my due feet never fail,  
To walk the studious cloisters' pale,  
And love the high embowèd roof,  
With antic pillars massy proof;  
And storied windows richly dight,  
Casting a dim, religious light.

MILTON.

FEBRUARY 28

CANTERBURY BELLS ..... *Gratitude.*

I grow impatient, till I find some way  
Great offices with greater to repay.

DRYDEN.

To a generous mind  
The heaviest debt is that of gratitude,  
When 'tis not in our power to repay it.

FRANKLIN.

FEBRUARY 29

CAPE JASMINE ..... *I am too happy.*

With much we surfeit, plenty makes us poor,  
The wretched Indian scorns the golden ore.

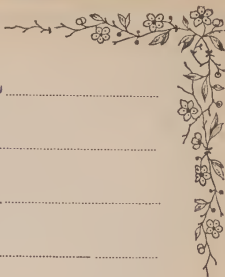
PRAYTON.

There is a spell in every flower—  
A sweetness in each spray;  
And every simple bird has power  
To please me with its lay.

ANNE PEYRE PINNIES.



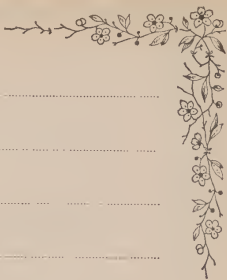
Mary Alliston







Hilda M. Pillsbury



Elsie Fromano 1902.



MARCH 4

CARDINAL FLOWER ..... *Distinction.*

Heav'n, that made me honest, made me more  
Than ever king did when he made a lord.

ROWE.

Honour and shame from no condition rise:  
Act well your part, there all the honour lies.

POPE.

MARCH 5

CATCHFLY ..... *Youthful love.*

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

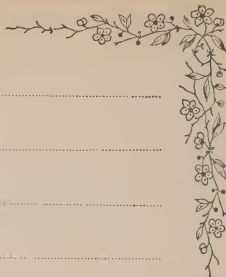
MRS. Y. E. HOWARD.

MARCH 6

CEDAR ..... *Strength.*

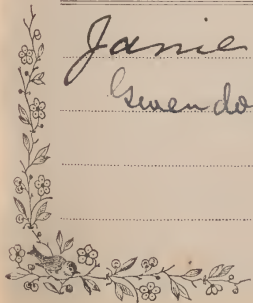
His square-turned joints and strength of limb  
Showed him no carpet knight so trim,  
But in close fight a champion grim  
In camps a leader sage.

SIR WALTER SCOTT.



Suzanne Fouchet.  
Dear Grandpa 1833 died  
1906

Janie Leatham 1896  
Gwendolen B. Foxley





MARCH 7

CEDAR LEAF (RED) ..... *I live for thee.*

For thee I will arouse my thoughts to try  
All heavenward flights, all high and holy strains ;  
For thy dear sake I will walk patiently  
Through these long hours, nor call their minutes pain.

FRANCIS ANNE KEMBLE.

..... MARCH 8 .....

CELANDINE ..... *Future happiness.*

He is the happy man whose life e'en now,  
Shows somewhat of that happier life to come ;  
Who doomed to an obscure but tranquil state,  
Is pleased with it, and, were he free to choose,  
Would make his fate his choice ; whom peace, the fruit  
Of virtue, and whom virtue, fruit of faith,  
Prepare for happiness ; bespeak him one  
Content indeed to sojourn while he must  
Below the skies, but having there his home.

COWPER.

..... MARCH 9 .....

CHESTNUT TREE ..... *Do me justice.*

Then gently scan thy brother man,  
Still gentler sister woman ;  
Though both may gang a kennie wrong,  
To step aside is human.

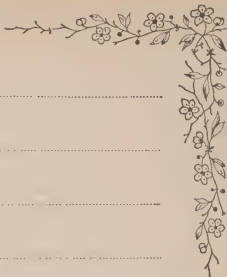
BURNS.

In mercy and justice both,  
Through heaven and earth, so shall my glory excel,  
But mercy first and last shall brightest shine.

MILTON.







Four sets of horizontal dotted lines for handwriting practice, separated by solid lines.

Yera Shule.

Four sets of horizontal dotted lines for handwriting practice, separated by solid lines.

Mare Whinnerah





MARCH 10

CHICKWEED ..... *Star of my existence.*

My spirit bows before a nameless shrine,  
Seeking to offer there  
The heart's devotion to some nymph divine  
As pure and true as fair.

W. F. LANGEY.

Ease in your mien, and sweetness in your face,  
You speak a siren, and you move a grace;  
No time shall urge these beauties to decay,  
While virtue gives what years shall steal away.

TICKELL.

..... MARCH 11 .....

CHICORY ..... *Prudent economy.*

When any great designs thou dost intend,  
Think on the means, the manner and the end.

SIR J. DENHAM.

The wise with prudent thought provide  
Against misfortune's coming tide.

PITTACUS.

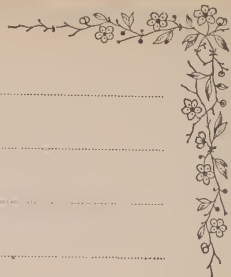
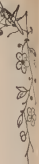
..... MARCH 12 .....

CHINA ASTER ..... *Variety.*

Between two worlds, life hovers like a star  
'Twixt night and morn, upon the horizon's verge.  
How little do we know that which we are!  
How little what we may be! The eternal surge  
Of time and tide roles on, and bears afar  
Our bubbles.

BYRON.





Edith Corin



MARCH 13

CHINA ASTER (DOUBLE) ..... *Bounty.*

Large was his bounty, and his soul sincere ;  
Heaven did a recompense as largely send ;  
He gave to misery all he had—a tear ;  
He gain'd from heav'n—'twas all he wished, a friend.

GRAY.

MARCH 14

CHRYSANTHEMUM (WHITE) ..... *Truth.*

The man that is not in the enemies' pow'r,  
Nor fetter'd by misfortune, and breaks promises,  
Degrades himself; he never can pretend  
To honour more.

SIR ROBERT STAPLETON.

First, I would have thee cherish truth,  
As leading-star in virtue's train ;  
Folly may pass, nor tarnish youth,  
But falsehood leaves a poison-stain.

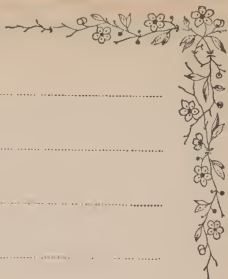
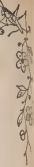
ELIZA COOK.

MARCH 15

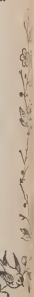
CHRYSANTHEMUM (YELLOW) ..... *Slighted affections.*

Soul, wilt thou love, where to love is losing ?  
Long wilt thou wander in ways that err ;  
Dally with hopes, that thy barren choosing  
Finds fleeting as steps of a wayfarer.  
Wilt thou not turn and say to her spirit,  
Lo ! I that love thee will love no more ?  
This is a hard thing that we inherit ;  
To love and to weep, lo ! This is sore.

BARTON GREY.



Handwriting practice lines consisting of a solid top line, a dashed midline, and a solid bottom line. There are two sets of these lines on the page.





MARCH 16

CINERARIA ..... *Always delightful.*

When thou art near,  
The sweetest joys still sweeter seem,  
The brightest hopes more bright appear,  
And life is all one happy dream,  
When thou art near.

ROBERT SWEENEY.

.....  
MARCH 17  
.....

CITRON ..... *Marriage.*

Though fools spurn Hymen's gentle powers,  
We who improve his golden hours,  
By sweet experience know  
That marriage, rightly understood,  
Gives to the tender and the good,  
A paradise below.

COTTON.

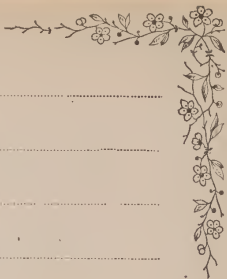
.....  
MARCH 18  
.....

CLOVER (FOUR LEAVED) ..... *Be mine.*

She was as good as she was fair.  
None—none on earth above her!  
As pure in thought as angels are,  
To know her was to love her.

ROGERS.





Four sets of horizontal lines for writing, each consisting of a solid top line, a dashed middle line, and a solid bottom line.



Four sets of horizontal lines for writing, each consisting of a solid top line, a dashed middle line, and a solid bottom line.

MARCH 19

CLOVER (RED) ..... *Industry.*

Like clocks, one wheel another on must drive—  
Affairs by diligent labour only thrive.

CHAPMAN.

Shortly his fortune shall be lifted higher ;  
True industry doth kindle honour's fire

SHAKESPEARE.

MARCH 20

COBAEA ..... *Gossip.*

Talkers are no good doers ; be assured  
We go to use our hands, and not our tongues.

SHAKESPEARE.

i never with important air  
In conversation overbear ;  
My tongue within my lips I rein ;  
For who talks much, must talk in vain.

GAY.

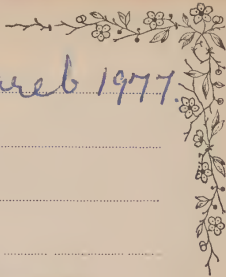
MARCH 21

COLTSFOOT ..... *Justice shall be done to you.*

Impartial justice holds her equal scales,  
Till stronger virtue does the weight incline ;  
If over thee thy glorious foe prevails,  
He now defends the cause that once was thine,

PRIOR.





Justin John Hareb 1977

~~Leo Bailey 1925~~

Leo Bailey  
Richard Jordan 1925  
Mrs. Richards.



MARCH 22

COLUMBINE ..... *Folly.*

His passion for absurdity's so strong,  
He cannot bear a rival in the wrong,  
Tho' wrong the mode comply: more sense is shown  
In wearing other's follies than our own.

YOUNG.

Their passions move in lower spheres,  
Where'er caprice or folly steers.

SWIFT.

MARCH 23

COREOPSIS ..... *Always cheerful.*

Let cheerfulness on happy fortune wait,  
And give not thus the counter-time to fate.

DRYDEN.

At sight of thee my gloomy soul cheers up,  
My hopes revive, and gladness dawns within me.

AMBROSE PHILLIPS.

MARCH 24

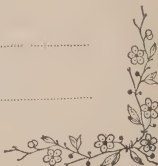
CORIANDER ..... *Hidden qualities or worth.*

Stand free and fast,  
And judge him by no more than what you know  
Ingeniously, and by the right-laid line  
Of truth, he truly will all styles deserve,  
Of wise, good, just; a man both soul and nerve.

SHIRLEY.



Mrs. J. Albert.



MARCH 25

CORN FLOWER ..... *Worth above beauty.*

'Tis not a set of features or complexion  
The tincture of a skin I admire,  
Beauty soon grows familiar to the lover,  
Fades in his eye, and palls upon the sense.

ADDISON.

Beauty is excelled by manly grace,  
And wisdom, which alone is truly fair.

MILTON.

MARCH 26

CORONILLA. .... *Success crown your wishes.*

Our toils, my friends, are crown'd with sure success;  
The greater part perform'd, achieve the less.

PRYDEN.

Wisdom he has, and to his wisdom courage;  
Temper to that, and unto all success.

SIR J. DENHAM.

MARCH 27

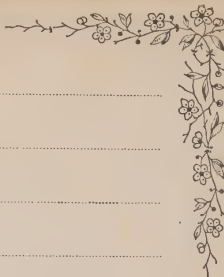
COTTON PLANT ..... *Greatness.*

Lives of great men all remind us  
We can make our lives sublime,  
And, departing, leave behind us  
Footprints on the sands of time;—

LONGFELLOW.

Great souls by instinct to each other turn,  
Demand alliance and in friendship burn.

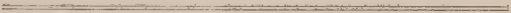
ADDISON.



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MARCH 28

CRANBERRY ..... *Hardihood.*

Let fortune empty all her quiver on me,  
I have a soul that, like an ample shield,  
Can take it all, and verge enough for more.

PRYDEN.

The mind I sway by, and the heart I bear,  
Shall never swag with doubt, nor shake with fear.

SHAKESPEARE.

MARCH 29

CRESS ..... *Stability.*

Be thou the first, true merit to befriend;  
His praise is lost who waits till all command.  
POPE.

The fame that man wins himself, is best,  
That he may call his own.

MIDDLETON.

Without the stamp of merit, let none presume  
To wear undeserved dignity.

SHAKESPEARE.

MARCH 30

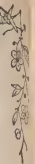
CROCUS (SPRING) ..... *Cheerfulness.*

And her against sweet cheerfulness was placed,  
Whose eyes like twinkling stars in evening clear  
Were deck't with smyles that all sad humors chased,  
And darted forth delights, the which her goodly graced.

SPENSER.

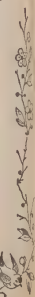
Cheerful looks make every dish a feast,  
And 'tis that crowns a welcome.

MASSINGER.



Handwriting practice lines consisting of a solid top line, a dashed middle line, and a solid bottom line. The page contains approximately 10 sets of these lines.

Phyllis Banbury





MARCH 31

CROWN IMPERIAL ..... *Imperial power.*

Oh! covet not the throne and crown,  
Sigh not for rule and state;  
The wise would fling the scepter down,  
And shun the palace gate.

ELIZA COOK.

He is a king,  
A true, right king, that dares do aught, save wrong.

MARSTON.

Ask nothing more of me, sweet;  
All I can give you I give.  
Heart of my heart, were it more  
More would be laid at your feet:  
Love that should help you to live,  
Song that should spur you to soar.

I that have love and no more,  
Give you but love of you, sweet:  
He that hath more let him give;  
He that hath wings, let him soar;  
Mine is the heart at your feet,  
Here that must love you to live.

SWINBURNE.









APRIL 1

CROWSFOOT ..... *Ingratitude.*

True is that whilom that good poet said,  
That gentle mind by gentle deed is known,  
For man by nothing is so well bewray'd.  
As by his manners in which plain is shown  
Of what degree and what race he is grown.

SPENSER.

APRIL 2

CYCLAMEN ..... *Diffidence.*

But cyclamen I choose to give,  
Whose pale-white blossoms at the tips  
(All else as driven snow) are pink,  
And mind me of her perfect lips;  
Still, till this flower is kept and old,  
Its worth to love is yet untold.

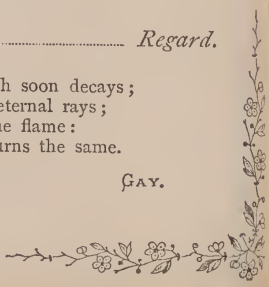
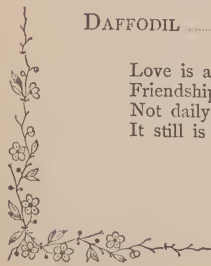
ANON.

APRIL 3

DAFFODIL ..... *Regard.*

Love is a sudden blaze which soon decays;  
Friendship is like the sun's eternal rays;  
Not daily benefits exhaust the flame:  
It still is giving, and still burns the same.

GAY.







APRIL 4

DAHLIA (DOUBLE) ..... *Dignity.*

Where ambition of place goes before fitness  
Of birth, contempt and disgrace follow.

CHAPMAN.

I know myself now, and I feel within me  
A peace above all earthly dignities;  
A still and quiet conscience.

SHAKESPEARE.

..... APRIL 5 .....

DAISY (DWARF PINK) ..... *Innocence.*

The angels watch the good and innocent,  
And where they gaze it must be glorious.

MRS. HALE.

Happy the innocent whose equal thoughts  
Are free from anguish as they are from faults.

WALLER.

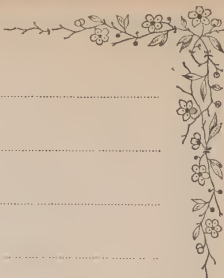
..... APRIL 6 .....

DAISY ..... *Innocence and beauty.*

Innocent maid, and snow-white flower;  
Well are ye pair'd in your opening hour;  
Thus should the pure and lovely meet,  
Stainless with stainless, and sweet with sweet.

WHITTIER.





Handwriting practice lines consisting of multiple rows of dashed lines on a solid baseline, with a double-line separator in the middle.





APRIL 7

DANDELION ..... *Youthful recollections.*

The sunny days of childhood  
In simple joys are passed;  
And like the early summer flower,  
Too frail and fair to last.  
Yet memory, ever in delight,  
Turns to those happy hours,  
When skies above were ever bright,  
The pathway strewn with flowers.

W. R. LAWRENCE.

..... APRIL 8 .....

DAPHNE ODORA ..... *Sweets to the sweet.*

To gild refined gold, to paint the lily,  
To throw a perfume on the violet,  
To smooth the ice, or add another hue  
Unto the rainbow, or with taper light  
To seek the beauteous eye of heaven to garnish,  
Is wasteful and ridiculous excess.

SHAKESPEARE.

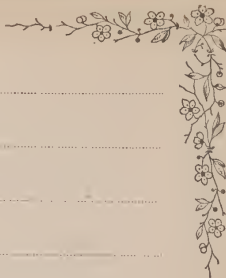
..... APRIL 9 .....

DIANTHUS (INDIAN PINK) ..... *Make haste.*

Let us take the instant by the forward top,  
For we are old, and on our quick'st decrees  
The inaudible and noiseless foot of time  
Steals, ere we can effect them.

SHAKESPEARE.





Handwriting practice lines consisting of multiple sets of horizontal lines with a dashed midline.

Kathleen Apps.



APRIL 10

DIPTERACANTHUS SPECTABILIS ..... *Fortitude.*

True fortitude is seen in great exploits  
That justice warrants, and that wisdom guides;  
All else is towering phrensy and distraction.

ADDISON.

Gird your hearts with silent fortitude,  
Suffering yet hoping all things.

MRS. HEMANS.

APRIL 11

DOCK ..... *Patience.*

O nothing rash, my sire! By all that's good  
Let me invoke thee—no precipitation.

COLERIDGE.

Out of the depths of the soul comes sorrow;  
But, out of the depths of these days that cease,  
May come, like light 'round the feet of the morrow,  
Love's soft glory, our love's calm peace.

BARTON GREY.

APRIL 12

DOGWOOD ..... *True nobility.*

There still exists a rank which far transcends  
The stars and coronets that shine in court:  
It takes no sounding name to make men stare;  
No blazoning heraldry proclaims its pomp;  
Its modest title is, plain honesty.

ALEX. BELL.





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Evelyn Potbridge  
Stephanie Symons.

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Fanny C. Symons.



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APRIL 13

DYER'S WEED (RESEDA) ..... *Design.*

Honest designs justly resemble our devotions,  
Which we must pay, and wait for the reward.

SIR ROBERT HOWARD.

When men's intents are wicked, their guilt haunts them,  
But when they are just, they're armed, and nothing daunts them.

MIDDLETON.

APRIL 14

EBONY TREE ..... *Night. Blackness.*

Fond man! Through all the honors of your line  
Bedeck your halls and round your galleries shine  
In proud display, yet take this truth from me—  
Virtue alone is true nobility.

GIFFORD.

How poor are all hereditary honors,  
Those poor possessions from another's deeds,  
Unless our own just virtues form our title,  
And give a sanction to our fond assumption!

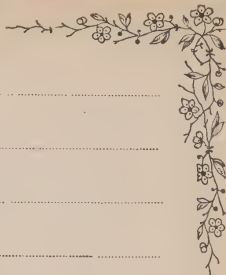
SHIRLEY.

APRIL 15

ECHEVERIA ..... *Vivacity.*

Teach me half the gladness  
That thy brain must know  
Such harmonious madness  
From my lips would flow,  
The world should listen then, as I am listening now.

PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY.



Handwriting practice lines consisting of a solid top line, a dashed midline, and a solid bottom line. A double solid line is used as a section separator.

L. G. G.



APRIL 16

EGLANTINE ..... *Home.*

'Tis sweet to hear the watchdog's honest bark  
Bay deep-mouth'd welcome as we draw near home;  
'Tis sweet to know there is an eye will mark  
Our coming, and look brighter when we come.

BYRON.

APRIL 17

ELDER ..... *Jealousness.*

In duty prompt at ev'ry call,  
He watch'd and wept, he prayed and felt for all;  
And as a bird each fond endearment tries  
To tempt its new-fledged offspring to the skies,  
He tried each art, reproved each dull delay,  
Allured to brighter worlds, and led the way.

GOLDSMITH.

APRIL 18

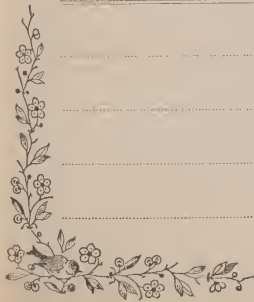
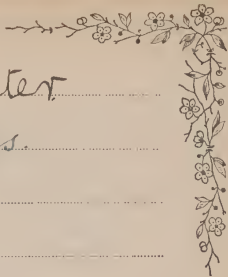
ENCHANTER'S NIGHTSHADE ..... *Sorcery.*

If you can look into the seeds of time,  
And say which grain will grow and which will not,  
Speak then to me, who neither beg nor fear  
Your favors, nor your hates.

SHAKESPEARE.



Lily Winter  
Eileen Hitchings.



APRIL 19

ENDIVE ..... *Medicine.*

Men who suppress their feelings, but who feel  
The painful symptoms they delight to heal ;  
Patient in all their trials, they sustain  
The starts of passion, the reproach of pain ;  
With hearts affected, but with looks serene,  
Intent they wait through all the solemn scene,  
Glad if a hope should rise from nature's strife  
To aid their skill and save a lingering life.

CRABBE.

APRIL 20

ESCALLONIA ..... *Opinion.*

Opinion is that high and mighty dame  
Which rules the world ; and in the mind doth frame  
Distaste or liking ; for, in human race,  
She makes the fancy various as the face.

HOWEL.

Let not opinion make thy judgment err ;  
The evening conquest crowns the conqueror.

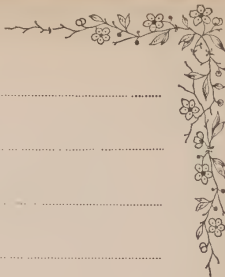
LADY ALIMONY.

APRIL 21

EUPATORIUM ..... *Delay.*

Think not to-morrow still shall be your care ;  
Alas ! to-morrow like to-day will fare.  
Reflect that yesterday's to-morrow's o'er,—  
Thus one "to-morrow", one "to-morrow" more,  
Have seen long years before them fade away,  
And still appear no nearer than to-day.

GIFFORD.



Blank handwriting practice lines consisting of a solid top line, a dashed middle line, and a solid bottom line.

Betty Marshall 1904.

Dorothy Dodson.



APRIL 22

EUPHORBIA ..... *Reproof.*

Reprove not in his wrath incensed man,  
Good counsel comes clean out of season then;  
But when his fury is appeas'd and past,  
He will conceive his fault and mend at last.

RANDOLPH.

APRIL 23

EUTOCA ..... *A gift.*

I form'd for thee a small bouquet,  
A keepsake near thy heart to lay,  
Because 'tis there, I know full well  
That charity and kindness dwell.

MISS GOULD.

And his gift though poor and lowly, it may seem to other eyes,  
Yet may prove an angel holy, in a pilgrim's guise.

WHITTIER.

APRIL 24

EYEBRIGHT ..... *Your eyes are bewitching.*

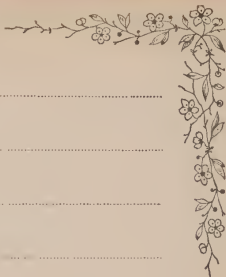
Nine things to sight required are:  
The power to see, the light, the visible thing,  
Being not too small, too thin, too nigh, too far,  
Clear space and time, the form distinct to bring.

SIR J. PAVIES.

Her eyes, in heaven,  
Would through the airy region stream so bright  
That birds would sing, and think it were not night.

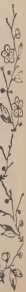
SHAKESPEARE.





Handwriting practice lines consisting of a solid top line, a dashed midline, and a solid bottom line. A double solid line is positioned below the first set of lines.

*Nellie Pool*





APRIL 25

FENNEL ..... *Worthy all praise.*

Nature did her so much right  
As she scorns the help of art;  
In as many virtues dight  
As e'er yet embraced a heart.  
So much good so truly tried,  
Some for less were deified.

WILLIAM BROWNE.

APRIL 26

FLAX ..... *Domestic industry.*

Seek to be good, but aim not to be great;  
A woman's noblest station is retreat;  
Her fairest virtues fly from public sight;  
Domestic worth—that shuns too strong a light.

LORD LYTTLETON.

What happiness the rural maid attends,  
In cheerful labour while each day she spends,

GAY.

APRIL 27

FLOWER-OF-AN-HOUR ..... *Trifling beauty.*

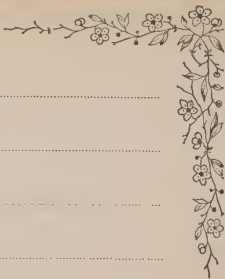
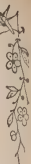
Trust not too much to that enchanting face;  
Beauty's a charm, but soon the charm will pass.

DRYDEN.

Love built on beauty, soon as beauty dies;  
Choose this face, changed by no difformities.

DONNE.





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Lilly Winter  
Kable Winter

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APRIL 28

FORGET-ME-NOT ..... *Forget me not.*

There's not a look, a word of thine  
My soul hath e'er forgot;  
Thou ne'er hast bid a ringlet shine,  
Nor given thy locks one graceful twine,  
Which I remember not.

MOORE.

APRIL 29

FRENCH MARIGOLD ..... *Jealousy.*

O Jealousy! thou merciless destroyer,  
More cruel than the grave! what ravages  
Does thy wild war make in noblest bosoms!

MALLET.

Foul jealousy! that turnest love divine  
To joyless dread, . . . . .

Of all the passions in the mind thou vilest art.

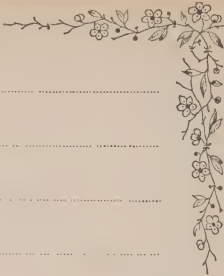
SPENSER.

APRIL 30

FUCHSIA ..... *Grace.*

Her laugh full of life without any control,  
But the sweet one of gracefulness, rung from her soul;  
And where it most sparkled no glance could discover,  
In lip, cheek, or eyes, for she brightened all over.

MOORE.



Jeanie Radcliffe.

Alice Bryning.

Mona Mc Ilroy 1909.





MAY 1

GARDEN CHERVIL ..... *Sincerity.*

Within the oyster's shell uncouth  
The purest pearl may bide;—  
Trust me, you'll find a heart of truth  
Within that rough outside.

MRS. OSGOOD.

His words are bonds, his oaths are oracles;  
His love sincere, his thoughts immaculate;  
His tears, pure messengers sent from his heart,  
His heart as far from fraud as heaven from earth.

SHAKESPEARE.

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MAY 2


GARLAND OF ROSES ..... *Reward of virtue.*

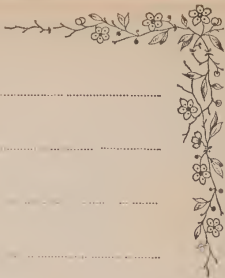
Count life by virtues—these will last  
When life's lame-footed race is o'er;  
And these, when earthly joys are past,  
Shall cheer us on a brighter shore.

MRS. S. J. HALE.

Sin, like a bee, unto thy life may bring  
A little honey, but expect the sting.

WATKYNs.







MAY 3

GARDENIA ..... *Refinement.*

Her air, her manners, all who saw admired;  
Courteous, though coy, and gentle though retired;  
The joy of youth and health her eyes display'd,  
And ease of heart her every look convey'd.

CRABBE.

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MAY 4

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GENTIAN ..... *Intrinsic worth.*

'Tis what the heart adores, where'er the eye  
Doth rest, on ocean, earth, or in the sky;  
For love ne'er worships willingly a blot,  
But looks for what is pure, for what is fair,  
For what is good, as heaven and angels are.

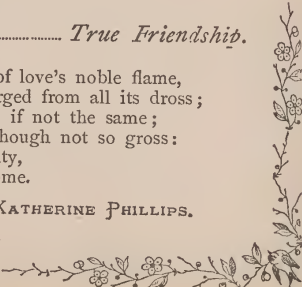
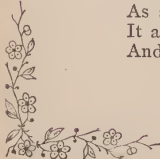
SALLIE A. BROCK.

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MAY 5

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GERANIUM (OAK-LEAVED) ..... *True Friendship.*



Friendship's an abstract of love's noble flame,  
'Tis love refined, and purged from all its dross;  
The next to angels' love, if not the same;  
As strong as passion is though not so gross:  
It antedates a glad eternity,  
And is a heaven in epitome.

KATHERINE PHILLIPS.





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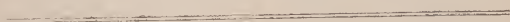


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MAY 6

GERANIUM (SCARLET) ..... *Kindness.*

And when the world looked cold on him,  
And blight hung on his name,  
She soothed his cares with woman's love  
And bade him rise again.

ANON.

.....  
MAY 7

GERANIUM (SILVER-LEAVED) ..... *Recall.*

I trust in thee, and know in whom I trust,  
Or life or death is equal; neither weighs;  
All weight is this: O let me live to thee!

YOUNG.

Oh! emblem of that steadfast mind  
Which, through the varying scenes of life,  
By genuine piety refined,  
Holds on its way midst noise and strife!

ANON.

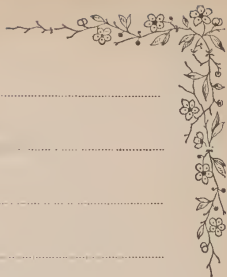
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MAY 8

GERANIUM (WILD) ..... *Steadfast piety.*

Thus wisdom speaks  
To man; thus calls him through this actual form  
Of nature, through religion's fuller noon,  
Through life's bewildering mazes, to observe  
A Providence in all!

OGILVIE.





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John Roy Symons

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MAY 9

GLADIOLUS ..... *Ready-armed.*

Impetuous, active, fierce, and young,  
Upon the advancing foes he sprung.  
Woe to the wretch at whom is bent  
His brandish'd falchion's sheer descent.

SCOTT.

But now, so wise and wary was the knight,  
By trial of his former harms and cares,  
That he decry'd, and shunnéd still his sight.  
The fish that once was caught, new bait will hardly bite.

SPENSER.

MAY 10

GLOBE FLOWER ..... *Fancy.*

Woe to the youth whom fancy gains,  
Winning from reason's hands the reins.

SCOTT.

Not nobler are the hearts that work than hearts that only dream;  
For real, as the things that are, are all the things that seem.  
The waters gleam among the hills, the mirage on the sands,  
And yet alike both image forth the selfsame Maker's hands.

J. BRUCE MOORE.

MAY 11

GLORY FLOWER ..... *Glorious beauty.*

The beautiful are never desolate,  
But some one always loves them.

BAILEY.

Heart on her lips, and soul within her eyes,  
Soft as her clime, and sunny as her skies.

BYRON.



Freda Jewell



MAY 12

GOATS' RUE ..... *Reason.*

Whose blood and judgment are so well commingled,  
That they are not a pipe for fortune's finger,  
To sound what stop she please.

SHAKESPEARE.

Reason raise o'er instinct as you can,  
In this 'tis God directs, in that 'tis man.

POPE.

MAY 13

GOLDEN BARTONIA ..... *Does he possess riches?*

Think'st thou the man whose mansions hold  
The worldling's pride, the miser's gold,  
Obtains a richer prize  
Than he who in his cot, at rest,  
Finds heavenly peace a willing guest  
And bears the earnest in his breast  
Of treasure in the skies?

MRS. SIGOURNEY.

MAY 14

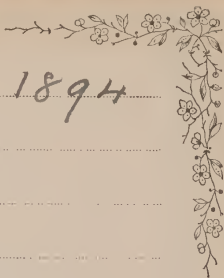
GOURD ..... *Extent. Bulk.*

From the low earth round you,  
Reach the heights above you;  
From the stripes that wound you,  
Seek the loves that love you.  
God's divinest burneth plain  
Through the crystal diaphane  
Of our loves that love you.

ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING.



Lily Miller 1894



Lily Miller 1894





MAY 15

GRASS ..... *Utility.*

Not enjoyment and not sorrow  
Is our destined end or way,  
But to act that each to-morrow  
Finds us farther than to-day.

LONGFELLOW.

Thus is Nature's vesture wrought,  
To instruct our wandering thought;  
Thus she dresses green and gay,  
To dispense our cares away.

PYER.

.....  
MAY 16

GUELDER ROSE ..... *Winter. Age.*

So we grew together,  
Like to a double cherry, seeming parted,  
But yet a union in partition,  
Two lovely berries mouled on one stem;  
So with two seeming bodies, but one heart.

SHAKESPEARE.

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MAY 17

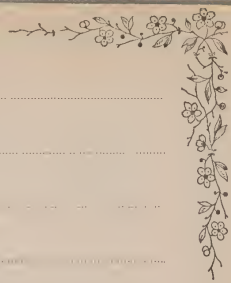
HAWKWEED ..... *Quick-sightedness.*

Creatures there be of sight so keen and high  
That even to the sun they bend their gaze;  
Others who, dazzled by too fierce a blaze,  
Issue not forth till evening veils the sky.

PETRARCH.





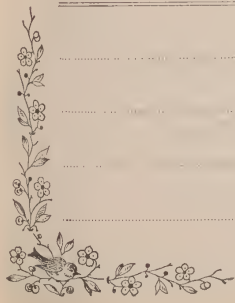
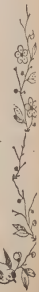


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George Symens

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MAY 18

HAWTHORN ..... *Hope.*

And faith and hope and the spirit's patience  
Strengthen the heart and lighten the eyes.  
Ah, soul! my soul! there is hope for the nations,  
And God is holy and just and wise.

BARTON GREY.

What can we not endure,  
When pains are lessened by the hope of cure.

NABB.

MAY 19

HEATHS ..... *Solitude.*

The shadowy desert, unfrequented woods,  
I better brook than flourishing, peopled towns:  
There I can sit alone, unseen of any,  
And to the nightingale's complaining notes  
Tune my distresses, and record my woes.

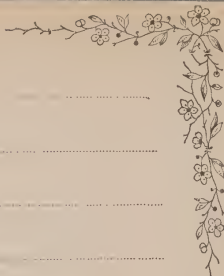
SHAKESPEARE.

MAY 20

HELENIUM ..... *Tears.*

Thank God, bless God, all ye who suffer not  
More grief that ye can weep for. That is well—  
That is light grieving! lighter, none befell,  
Since Adam forfeited the primal lot.  
Tears! what are tears? The babe weeps in its cot,  
The mother singing,—at her marriage bell  
The bride weeps,—and before the oracle  
Of high-faned hills, the poet has forgot  
Such moisture on his cheeks.

ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING.



Hettie Tucker.



MAY 21

HELIOTROPE (PERUVIAN) ..... *Devotion.*

In vain doth man the name of just expect,  
If his devotions he to God neglect.

SIR J. DENHAM.

As earth pours freely to the sea  
Her thousand streams of wealth untold,  
So flows my silent life to thee,  
Glad that its very sands are gold.

ROSE JERRY.

MAY 22

HELLEBORE ..... *Calumny. Scandal.*

When sand'rous tongue thy honour stings,  
This solace give thee rest:—  
Whatever fruit the autumn brings,  
The wasp will choose the best.

G. A. BURGER.

MAY 23

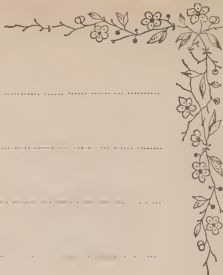
HEMP ..... *Fate.*

What fate imposes, men must need abide;  
It boots not to resist both wind and tide.

SHAKESPEARE.

Heav'n from all creatures hides the book of fate,  
All but the page prescribed their present state.

POPE.



Harry Collins





MAY 24

HIBISCUS ..... *Delicate beauty.*

Blessed, thrice blessed days! but ah! how short!  
Bless'd as the pleasing charms of holy men,  
But fugitive, like those, and quickly gone.  
O slippery state of things! What sudden turns,  
What strange vicissitudes, in the first leaf  
Of man's sad history! To-day most happy;  
And ere to-morrow's sun has set, most abject!  
How scant the space between these vast extremes!

BLAIR.

MAY 25

HOLLY ..... *Foresight.*

I love to view these things with curious eyes,  
And moralize;  
And in this wisdom of the holly tree  
Can emblems see  
Wherewith, perchance, to make a pleasant rhyme,  
One which may profit in the after-time.

ROBERT SOUTHEY.

MAY 26

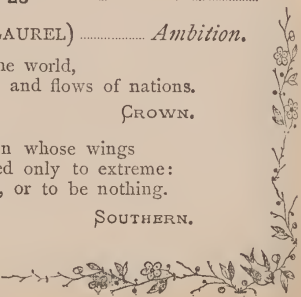
HOLLYHOCK (MOUNTAIN LAUREL) ..... *Ambition.*

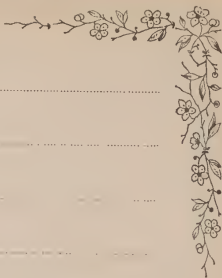
Ambition is a spirit in the world,  
That causes all the ebbs and flows of nations.

CROWN.

Ambition is an idol on whose wings  
Great minds are carved only to extreme:  
To be sublimely great, or to be nothing.

SOUTHERN.





MAY 27

HONESTY ..... *Honesty.*

The man who consecrates his hours  
By vig'rous effort, and an honest aim,  
At once he draws the sting of life and death;  
He walks with Nature, and her paths are peace.

YOUNG.

An honest man is still an unmov'd rock,  
Washed whiter, but not shaken with the shock.

DAVENPORT.

MAY 28

HONEYSUCKLE ..... *Affection.*

I plucked a honeysuckle where  
The hedge on high is quick with thorn,  
And climbing for the prize was torn,  
And fouled my feet in quag-water;  
And by the thorns and by the wind  
The blossom that I took was thinn'd,  
And yet I found it sweet and fair.

ANON.

MAY 29

HONEYSUCKLE (CORAL) ..... *Bonds of love.*

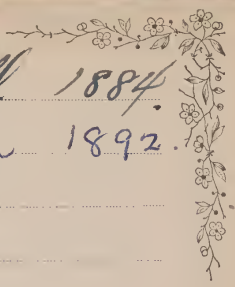
Whose heart is at rest, he alone is a lover:  
The winters shall change not, the storms leave unshaken,  
Whose love shall endure, though all blossoms be taken,  
Whose love shall endure when earth's durance is over,  
Whose love shall enfold, though the world have forsaken.

EDWARD ELLIS.



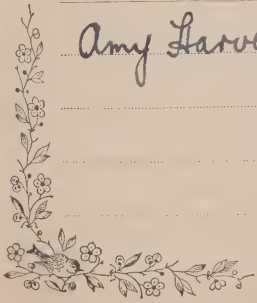


James G. Sedell 1884  
Arthur Winter 1892.



Blank handwriting practice lines consisting of multiple sets of horizontal lines with a dashed midline.

Amy Harvey 1903.



MAY 30

HORSE CHESTNUT ..... *Luxury.*

'Tis use alone that sanctifies expense,  
And splendour borrows all her rays from sense.

POPE.

War destroys men, but luxury mankind  
At once corrupts; the body and the mind.

CROWN.

MAY 31

HOVA ..... *Sculpture.*

So stands the statue that enchants the world,  
So bending tries to veil the matchless boast,  
The mingled beauties of exulting Greece.

THOMPSON.

Has fate o'erwhelmed thee with some sudden blow?  
Let thy tears flow;  
But know when storms are past, the heavens appear  
More pure, more clear:  
And hope, when farthest from their shining rays,  
For brighter days.  
Hast thou found life a cheat, and worn in vain  
Its iron chain?  
Has thy soul bent beneath earth's heavy bond?  
Look thou beyond;  
If life is bitter—*there* for ever shine  
Hopes more divine.

ADELAIDE PROCTER.



.....  
.....  
.....  
.....  
.....

Leslie Winter



.....  
.....  
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.....



..... JUNE 1 .....

HOYABELLA, HOUSTONIA ..... *Contentment.*

My crown is in my heart, not on my head ;  
Not deck'd with diamonds or Indian stones,  
Nor to be seen : my crown is call'd content ;  
A crown is it that seldom kings enjoy.

SHAKESPEARE.

..... JUNE 2 .....

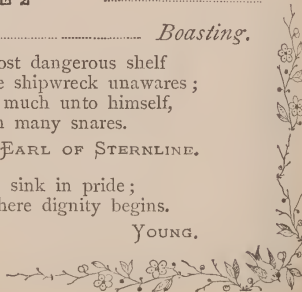
HYDRANGEA ..... *Boasting.*

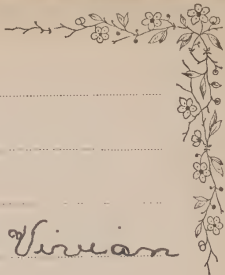
This self-conceit is a most dangerous shelf  
Where many have made shipwreck unawares ;  
He who doth trust too much unto himself,  
Can never fail to fall in many snares.

EARL OF STERLINE.

We rise in glory, as we sink in pride ;  
Where boasting ends, there dignity begins.

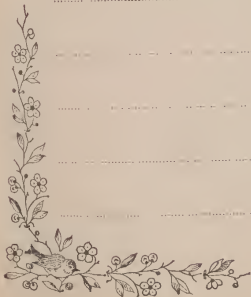
YOUNG.





Ena Edith Vivian  
Rowe

Emma Collins



JUNE 3

ICELAND MOSS ..... *Health.*

The surest road to health, say what they will,  
Is never to suppose we shall be ill.  
Most of those evils we poor mortals know,  
From doctors and imagination flow.

CHURCHILL.

Reason's whole pleasure, all the joys of sense,  
Lie in three words, health, peace, and competence.

POPE.

JUNE 4

ICE PLANT ..... *Formality.*

A moral, sensible, and well-bred man  
Will not affront me, and no other can.

COWPER.

Across the garden path she went,  
Herself the sweetest flower there

.....  
She was the daughter of a King,  
And bore herself right royally.

MARY F. BRADLEY.

JUNE 5

IMBRICATA ..... *Uprightness.*

A stalwart form, a manly part,  
A fearless brow, an eye of truth,  
A step as free as that of youth,  
A presence fit for camp or court;  
A knee a child would love to climb;  
A face a woman needs must trust,  
Quite free from guile and clean from lust,  
Nor marred, though nobly marked by time.

KATE J. HILL.



A Mabel Allen



JUNE 6

IPOMOPSIS ..... *Suspense.*

O that man might know  
The end of this day's business, ere it come !  
But it sufficeth that the day will end,  
And then the end is known.

SHAKESPEARE.

I'm on the rock ;  
For sure the greatest evil man can know,  
Bears no proportion to this dread suspense.  
FROWDE.

JUNE 7

IMPERIAL MONTAGNE ..... *Power.*

My good blade carves the casques of men,  
My tough lance thrusteth sure,  
My strength is as the strength of ten,  
Because my heart is pure.

JENNYSON.

The star of the unconquered will,  
He rises in my breast,  
Serene, and resolute, and still,  
And calm, and self-possessed.

LONGFELLOW.

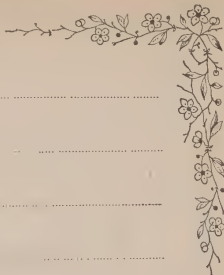
JUNE 8

IPOMCEA (INDIAN JASMINE) ..... *Attachment.*

'Tis an attraction from all sense refined ;  
The good can only know it ; 'tis not blind  
As love is unto baseness ; its desire  
Is but with hands entwin'd to lift our being higher.

PERCIVAL.





Maggie Pool





JUNE 9

IRIS ..... *Message. Messenger.*

Give to a gracious message  
An host of tongues; but let ill tidings tell  
Themselves, when they be felt.

SHAKESPEARE.

Each mind is press'd, and open every ear,  
To hear new tidings, though they no way joy us.

FAIRFAX.

JUNE 10

IVY ..... *Lasting Friendship. Marriage.*

Fast he stealeth on, though he wears no wings,  
And a staunch old heart has he!  
How closely he twineth, how tight he clings,  
To his friend, the huge oak tree!  
And sliely he traileth along the ground,  
And his leaves he gently waves,  
And he joyously twines, and hugs around  
The rich mould of dead men's graves,  
Creeping where no life is seen,  
A rare old plant is the ivy green.

CHARLES DICKENS.

JUNE 11

IVY (GROUND) ..... *Enjoyment.*

Joy is no earthly flower, nor framed to bear  
In its exotic bloom life's cold, ungenial air.

MRS. HEMANS.

Wise heaven doth see it as fit  
In all our joy to give us some alloys,  
As in our sorrows, comforts.

FOUNTAIN.





Pat Gabby



JUNE 12

JASMINE (WHITE) ..... *Amiability.*

Good humour only teaches charms to last,  
Still makes new conquests, and maintains the past.

POPE.

It is not mirth, for mirth she is too still;  
It is not wit, which leaves the heart more chill,  
But that continuous sweetness which with ease  
Pleases all around it from the wish to please.

THE NEW TIMON.

JUNE 13

JONQUIL ..... *I desire a return of affection.*

And canst thou not accord thy heart  
In union with mine—  
Whose language thou alone hast heard,  
Thou only canst divine?

RUFUS PAWES.

JUNE 14

JUNIPER ..... *Protection.*

His home was known to all the vagrant train,  
He chid their wanderings but reliev'd their pain;  
The long-remembered beggar was his guest,  
Whose beard descending swept his aged breast.  
The ruined spendthrift, now no longer proud,  
Claimed kindred there and had his claim allowed.

GOLDSMITH.



Cecil Barradale Miller 1902

Simon Laurian Burnett 1979



JUNE 15

JUSTICIA ..... *Female loveliness.*

What's female beauty, but an air divine,  
Through which the mind's all gentle graces shine?  
They, like the sun, irradiate all between;  
The body charms, because the soul is seen.

YOUNG.

JUNE 16

KENNEDIA ..... *Mental beauty.*

Mind, mind alone, (bear witness heaven and earth !)  
The living fountain in itself contains  
Of beauteous and sublime; here, hand in hand,  
Sit paramount the graces; here enthron'd  
Celestial Venus, with divinest airs,  
Invites the soul to never-fading joy.

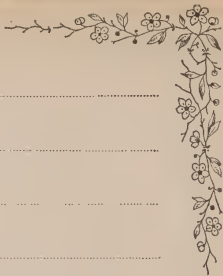
AKENSIDE.

JUNE 17

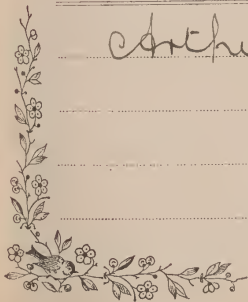
KERANTHEMUM ..... *Eternity.*

The eternal life beyond the sky  
Wealth cannot purchase, nor the high  
And proud estate;  
The soul in dalliance laid—the spirit  
Corrupt with sin—shall not inherit  
A joy so great.

FROM THE SPANISH.



Jim Jewell



Arthur Small



JUNE 18

LADY'S SLIPPERS ..... *Fickleness.*

Reprove me not that still I change  
With every changing hour,  
For glorious Nature gives me leave  
In wave, and cloud, and flower.

FRANCES S. OSGOOD.

We vary from ourselves each day in mind,  
Nor know we in ourselves, ourselves to find.

HEATH.

JUNE 19

LAKE FLOWER ..... *Retirement.*

How much they err, who to their interest blind,  
Slight the calm peace which from retirement flows!  
And while they think their fleeting joys to bind,  
Banish the tranquil bliss which heav'n for man design'd.

MRS. TIGHE.

JUNE 20

LANTANA ..... *Rigour.*

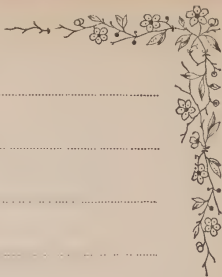
His eye  
Had that compelling dignity,  
His mien that bearing haught and high,  
Which common spirits fear.

SCOTT.

Men who their duties know,  
But know their rights, and, knowing, dare maintain them.

SIR W. JONES.





Loey Bailey



JUNE 21

LARKSPUR ..... *Levity.*

Laugh not too much; the witty man laughs least;  
For wit is news only to ignorance.  
Less at thine own things laugh; lest in the jest  
Thy person share, and the conceit advance.

GEORGE HERBERT.

Folly, as it grows in years,  
The more extravagant appears.

BUTLER.

JUNE 22

LAUREL BAY TREE ..... *Glory.*

Glory, like time, progression does require;  
When it does cease t' advance, it does expire.

LORD ORRERY.

What is glory? What is fame?  
The echo of a long-lost name;  
A breath, an idle hour's brief talk.

MOTHERWELL.

JUNE 23

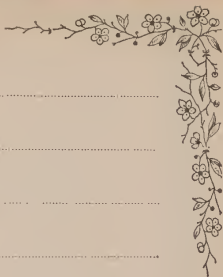
LAURESTINUS ..... *I die if neglected.*

Fair tree of winter! fresh and flowering,  
When all around is dead and dry;  
Whose ruby buds, though storms are lowc'ring,  
Spread their white blossoms to the sky.  
Green are thy leaves, more purely green,  
Through every changing period seen;  
And when the gaudy months are past,  
The loveliest season is the last.

ANON.



Arthur Rowe.



JUNE 24

LAVENDER ..... *Confession.*

Thou art emblem of the friend,  
Who, whatso'er our lot,  
The balm of faithful love will lend,  
And, true and constant to the end,  
May die, but alter not.

STRICKLAND.

Human faults with human grief confess.

PRIOR.

JUNE 25

LEMON VERBENA ..... *Forgiveness.*

Forgive and Forget! Why the world would be lonely,  
The garden a wilderness left to deform,  
If the flowers but remember'd the chilling winds only  
And the fields gave no verdure for fear of the storm.

CHARLES SWAIN.

'Tis easier for the generous to forgive  
Than for offence to ask it.

THOMPSON.

JUNE 26

LEMON BLOSSOMS ..... *Discretion.*

Consult your means, avoid the tempter's wiles  
Shun grinning hosts of unreceipted files,  
Let heaven-ey'd prudence battle with desire,  
And win the victory, though it be through fire.

JAMES J. FIELDS.

None pities him that's in the snare,  
And, warn'd before, would not beware.

HERRICK.





JUNE 27

LILAC (PURPLE) ..... *Awakening love.*

Love hath found me sitting lonely,  
Whispered soft a charméd word;  
Evermore my heart beats only  
To the music of that word.!

G. HAMLIN.

JUNE 28

LILAC (WHITE) ..... *Youthful innocence.*

Fair sunbright scene!—  
(Not sunny all—ah! no)— I love to dwell,  
Seeking repose and rest, on that green track,  
Your farthest verge, along whose primrose path  
Danced happy childhood, hand in hand with joy,  
And dove-eyed Innocence (unawaken'd yet  
Their younger sister Hope), while flowers sprang up,  
Printing the fairy footsteps as they passed.

MRS. SOUTHEY.

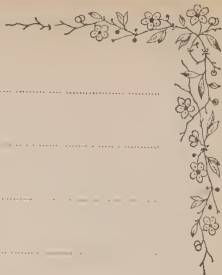
JUNE 29

LILY (DAY) ..... *Coquetry.*

For such are the airs  
Of the fanciful fairs,  
They think all our homage a debt,  
Yet a partial neglect  
Soon takes an effect,  
And humbles the proudest coquette.

BYRON.





JUNE 30

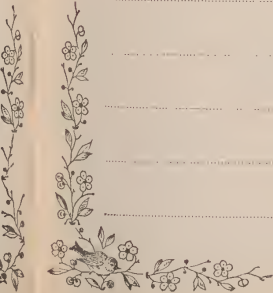
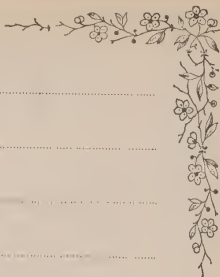
LILY (WHITE) ..... *Purity.*

Spring has no blossom fairer than thy form ;  
Winter no snow-wreath purer than thy mind ;  
The dewdrop trembling to the morning beam  
Is like thy smile—pure, transient, heaven-refin'd !

MRS. L. J. PIERSON.









JULY 1

LILY OF THE VALLEY ..... *Return of happiness.*

Fair flower, that lapt in lowly glade,  
Dost hide within the greenwood shade,  
Thou whom the vernal gale  
None fairer wakes, on bank, or spray,  
Our England's lily of the May,  
Our lily of the vale!

MANT.

JULY 2

LIVE OAK ..... *Liberty.*

O Liberty! The prisoner's pleasing dream,  
The poet's muse, his passion and his theme;  
Genius is thine, and thou art Fancy's muse;  
Lost without thee the ennobling powers of verse;  
Heroic song from thy free touch acquires  
Its clearest tone, the rapture it inspires.

COWPER.

JULY 3

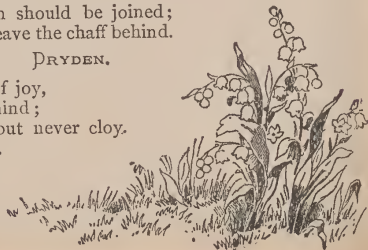
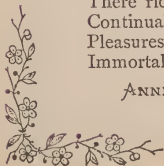
LOASA, SCILLA. (SQUILL) ..... *Pleasure.*

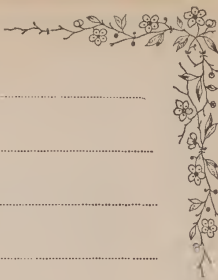
Pleasure with instruction should be joined;  
So take the corn, and leave the chaff behind.

DRYDEN.

There rich varieties of joy,  
Continual feast the mind;  
Pleasures which fill, but never cloy.  
Immortal and refined.

ANNE STEELE.





A series of horizontal lines for writing, consisting of a solid top line, a dashed midline, and a solid bottom line. There are two such sets of lines, one in the upper half and one in the lower half of the page, with a double solid line separating them.



JULY 4

LOCUST TREE ..... *Elegance.*

For faultless was her form as beauty's queen,  
And every winning grace that love demands,  
With mild attemper'd dignity was seen  
Play o'er each lovely limb, and deck her angel mien.

MRS. TIGHE.

..... JULY 5 .....

LOCUST (GREEN) ..... *Vicissitude.*

Thus doth the ever-changing course of things  
Run a perpetual circle, ever turning;  
And that same day that highest glory brings,  
Brings us unto the point of back-returning.

DANIEL.

..... JULY 6 .....

LONDON PRIDE ..... *Frivolity.*

Leave such to trifle with more grace and ease,  
Whom folly pleases, or whose follies please.

POPE.

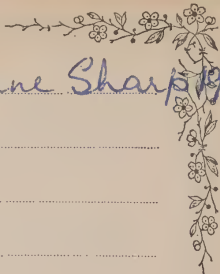
Too many giddy, foolish hours are gone,  
And in fantastic measures danced away.

ROWE.





Victoria Suzanne Sharp 1976





JULY 7

LOPHOSPERNUM ..... *Ecstasy.*

There is no state in which the bounteous gods  
Have not placed joy, if men would seek it out.

CROWN.

Well, there is yet one day of life before me,  
And, whatso'er betide me, I will enjoy it.

JOANNA BAILLIE.

..... JULY 8 .....

LOTUS ..... *Eloquence.*

Men are more eloquent than women made,  
But women are more powerful to persuade.


RANDOLPH.

When he spoke, what tender words he us'd,  
So softly, that, like flakes of feather'd snow,  
They melted as they fell.

DRYDEN.

..... JULY 9 .....

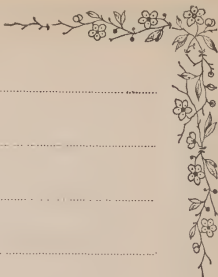
LOVE IN A MIST ..... *Perplexity.*



Which way? Which way? his eyes grew dim  
With the digging whirl,—which way to swim  
The thunderous downshoot deafened him;  
Half choked in the lashing spray;  
Life is sweet, and the grave is grim,—  
Which way? Which way?

CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI.





George H. Symons  
Loveday Hendy



America Jane Jewell.  $6\frac{1}{2}$  shovels





JULY 10

LUPINE ..... *Voraciousness.*

Beyond the sense  
Of light refection, at the genial board  
Indulge not often; nor protract the feast  
To dull satiety; till soft and slow  
A drowsy death creeps on th' expansive soul,  
Oppress'd and smother'd the celestial fire.

ARMSTRONG.

JULY 11

MAGNOLIA ..... *Love of nature.*

I love thee for the blossoms and the bees,  
The hills, the vales, the mountains, and the seas;  
The winds, the clouds, the skies of azure blue  
The moon, the stars, and planets circling through;  
The earth, the sun, and everything that's fair,  
Above, below, all round and everywhere—  
The soul, the mind, to their Creator call  
To Him, the Father, First and Last of all.

JALEC.

JULY 12

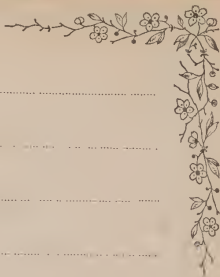
MALLOW ..... *Goodness.*

Man should dare all things that he knows are right,  
And fear to do no act but what is wrong;  
But guided safely by his inward light,  
And with a permanent belief, and strong,  
In Him who is our Father and our Friend,  
He should walk steadfastly unto the end.

PHOEBE CAREY.







S. M. J.



JULY 13

MALLOW SYRIAN ..... *Consumed by love.*

Better to sit at the water's birth,  
Than a sea of waves to win,  
To live in the love that floweth forth,  
Than the love that cometh in.  
Be thy heart a well of love, my child,  
Flowing and free and sure;  
For a cistern of love, though undefiled,  
Keeps not the spirit pure.

GEORGE MACDONALD.

JULY 14

MAPLE ..... *Reserve.*

What need there is to be reserved in speech,  
And temper all our thoughts with charity.

WORDSWORTH.

If maids be shy, he cures who can;  
But if a man be shy—a man—  
Why, then the worse for him!

JEAN JNGELOW.

JULY 15

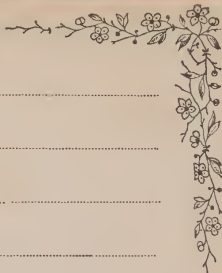
MARJORAM (SWEET) ..... *Blushes.*

From every blush that kindles in thy cheek,  
Ten thousand little loves and graces spring,  
To revel in the roses.

ROWE.

It comes, it deepens—fades and dies  
A gush of feeling from the soul.

ANNE PEYRE PINNIES.



Handwriting practice lines consisting of multiple sets of horizontal lines. Each set includes a solid top line, a dashed midline, and a solid bottom line. There are two sets of double solid lines acting as section dividers.



JULY 16

MAURANDIA ..... *Courtesy.*

A smile for one of mean degree,  
A courteous bow for one of high,  
So modulated both that each  
Saw friendship in his eye.

HENRY B. HIRST.

Study with care politeness, that must teach  
The modish forms of gesture and of speech.

STILLINGFLEET.

JULY 17

MAYWEED ..... *Rumour.*

The flying rumours gather'd as they roll'd;  
Scarce any tale was sooner heard than told,  
And all who told it added something new,  
And all who heard it made enlargement too;  
In every ear it spread, on every tongue it grew.

POPE.

JULY 18

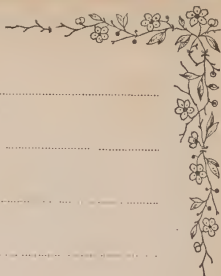
MERMAID WEED ..... *Necessity.*

The pang that wrings the heart to-day,  
Time's touch will heal to-morrow.

MRS. F. F. ELLET.

But dreadful is their doom whom doubt has driven  
To censure fate, and pious hope forego:  
Like yonder blasted boughs by lightning riven,  
Perfection, beauty, life, they never know,  
But frown on all that pass, a monument of woe.

BEATTIE.



Zoo L'Estrange Miller 1895





JULY 19

MICHAELMAS DAISY ..... *Farewell.*

Short absence hurt him more,  
And made his wound far greater than before;  
Absence not long enough to root out quite  
All love, increases love at second sight.

THOMAS MAY.

..... JULY 20 .....

MIGNONETTE, ..... *Your qualities surpass your charms.*

This fragrant bloom of garden birth,  
So modest, yet persuasive—  
Because the sweet it saps from earth  
By fulness is invasive—  
Is truest measure of my love, of all the flowers I've met—  
*Une "herbe d'amour"—petite in girth*  
Delicious mignonette!

MARY B. DODGE.

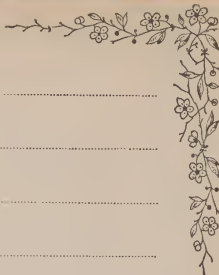
..... JULY 21 .....

MILKWORT ..... *Hermitage.*

And let the aspiring youth beware of love,  
Of the smooth glance beware; for 'tis too late,  
When on his heart the torrent—softness pours.

THOMPSON.





Handwriting practice lines consisting of a solid top line, a dashed middle line, and a solid bottom line. There are five sets of these lines on the page.

Jessie Maynes



JULY 22

MINT

*Virtue.*

Only a sweet and virtuous soul,  
Like season'd timber never gives;  
But, though the whole world turns to coal,  
Then chiefly lives.

GEORGE HERBERT.

Virtue stands like the sun, and all which rolls around  
Drinks life, and light, and glory from her aspect.

BYRON.

JULY 23

MISTLETOE

*Obstacles to overcome.*

Our natures are like oil: compound us with anything,  
Yet still we strive to swim upon the top.

BEAUMONT & FLETCHER.

Come, my soul, let us reason together;  
Come, for the shadows darken ahead;  
Care and sorrow tighten the tether,  
Life's sun through the mists grows dim and red.

BARTON GREY.

JULY 24

MONKSHOOD

*Knight-errantry.*

A true knight,  
Not yet mature, yet matchless, firm in word,  
Speaking in deeds, and deedless in his tongue;  
Not soon provoked, nor being provok'd, soon calm'd;  
His heart and hand both open, and both free;  
For what he has, he gives; what thinks, he shows;  
Yet gives he not till judgment guide his bounty,  
Nor dignifies an impure thought in breath.

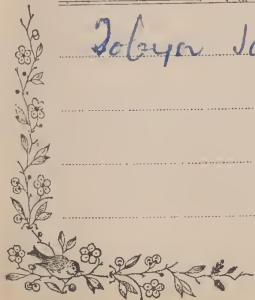
SHAKESPEARE.





W. J. Alliston

Delroy James Burnett 1973



JULY 25

MORNING GLORY ..... *Repose.*

My heart is like the sleeping lake  
Which takes the hue of cloud and sky,  
And only feels its surface break  
When birds of passage wander by.

N. P. WILLIS.

The cricket on the bank is dumb  
The very flies forget to hum  
And save the wagon rocking round  
The landscape sleeps without a sound.

JOHN CLARE.

JULY 26

MOUNTAIN ASH ..... *Prudence.*

Look forward what's to come, and back what's past;  
Thy life will be with praise and prudence graced;  
What loss or gain may follow, thou mayst guess;  
Thou then wilt be secure of the success.

SIR J. DENHAM.

Yet proud of parts, with prudence some dispense,  
And play the fool because they're men of sense.

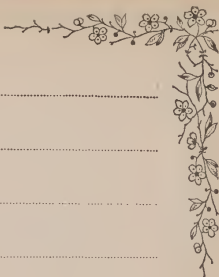
YOUNG.

JULY 27

MOURNING BRIDE ..... *Unfortunate attachment.*

I have thrust away in silence each loving thought of you  
I have laid at rest each memory so tender and so true;  
I have prayed upon my bended knees for power to forget,  
And the answer to that prayer is this :—I love you, love you yet!

CHRISTIAN REID.



Handwriting practice lines consisting of multiple sets of horizontal lines, each set including a solid top line, a dashed middle line, and a solid bottom line. There are two main sections of these lines, one in the upper half and one in the lower half of the page.



JULY 23

MUSK PLANT ..... *A meeting.*

The joy of meeting pays the pangs of absence  
Else who could bear it?

ROWE.

When lovers meet in adverse hour  
'Tis like a sun-glimpse through a shower,  
A watery ray an instant seen,  
Then darkly-closing clouds between.

SCOTT.

JULY 29

MUSTARD SEED ..... *Indifference.*

Let me this fondness from my bosom tear;  
Let me forget that e'er I thought her fair;  
Come, cool indifference, and heal my breast;  
Wearied, at length, I seek thy downy rest—  
Nor all her arts my steady soul shall move  
And she shall find indifference conquer love.

LYTTLETON.

JULY 30

MYRRH ..... *Gladness.*

My days pass pleasantly away,  
My nights are blessed with sweetest sleep,  
I feel no symptoms of decay,  
I have no cause to mourn or weep;  
My foes are impotent and shy,  
My friends are neither false nor cold.

JOHN. G. SAXE.





JULY 31

MYRTLE ..... *Love.*

Love knoweth every form of air,  
And every shape of earth ;  
And comes, unbidden, everywhere,  
Like thought's mysterious birth.

N. P. WILLIS.

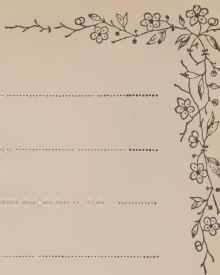
A subtle, unbound power,  
That slips the soul from its prison fair  
And makes it buoyant and lighter than air.

C. H. T.

Somewhere there waiteth in this world of ours  
For one lone soul another lonely soul,  
Each chasing each through all the weary hours,  
And meeting strangely at one sudden goal.  
Then blend they, like green leaves with golden flowers,  
Into one beautiful and perfect whole ;  
And life's long night is ended, and the way  
Lies open onward to eternal day.

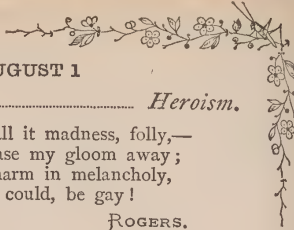
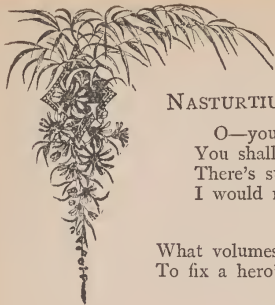
EDWIN ARNOLD.





A series of ten horizontal dotted lines spanning the width of the page, intended for writing.





AUGUST 1

NASTURTIIUM ..... *Heroism.*

O—you may call it madness, folly,—  
You shall not chase my gloom away;  
There's such a charm in melancholy,  
I would not, if I could, be gay!

ROGERS.

What volumes have been swelled, what time been  
To fix a hero's birthday or descent. [spent,  
YOUNG.

..... AUGUST 2 .....

NEMOPHILA ..... *Prosperity.*

When fortune raiseth to the greatest height,  
The happy man should most suppress his state,  
Expecting still a change of things to find,  
And fearing when the gods appear too kind.

SIR ROBERT HOWARD.

..... AUGUST 3 .....

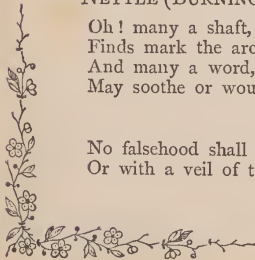
NETTLE (BURNING) ..... *Slander.*

Oh! many a shaft, at random sent,  
Finds mark the archer little meant;  
And many a word, at random spoken,  
May soothe or wound a heart that's broken.

SCOTT.

No falsehood shall defile my lips with lies  
Or with a veil of truth disguise.

SANDYS.

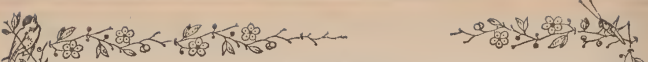






Handwriting practice lines consisting of multiple rows of dotted lines for tracing and solid lines for writing. A double-line separator is present in the middle of the page.





AUGUST 4

OAK ..... *Honour.*

The tall oak, towering to the skies,  
The fury of the winds defies;  
From age to age, in virtue strong,  
Inured to stand and suffer wrong.

MONTGOMERY.

Mine honour is my life; both grow in one;  
Take honour from me, and my life is done.

SHAKESPEARE.

.....  
AUGUST 5

OAK TREE ..... *Hospitality.*

Therein he them full fair did entertain,  
Not with such forged shows as fitter been  
For courting fools, that courtesies would faine,  
But with entire affection and appearance plain.

SPENSER.

.....  
AUGUST 6

OAK (WHITE) ..... *Independence.*

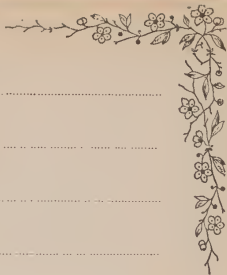
I'll go along, no such sight to be shown,  
But to rejoice in splendour of mine own.

SHAKESPEARE.

O fear not in a world like this,  
And thou shalt know ere long—  
Know how sublime a thing it is  
To suffer and be strong.

LONGFELLOW.





Bertha Harris.





AUGUST 7

OATS ..... *Country life.*

O how canst thou renounce the boundless store  
Of charms which nature to her votary yields;  
The warbling woodland, the resounding shore,  
The pomp of groves, and garniture of fields.

BEATTIE.

..... AUGUST 8 .....

OLEANDER ..... *Beware.*

Let no man know thy business save some friend,  
A man of mind.

BAILEY.

Heat not a furnace for your foe so hot  
That it doth singe yourself.

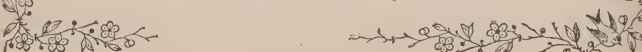
SHAKESPEARE.

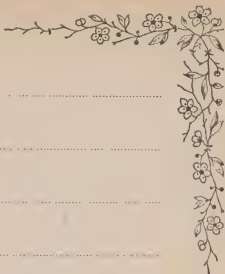
..... AUGUST 9 .....

OLEASTER ..... *Providence.*

There, when the tangled web is all explained,  
Wrong suffered, pain inflicted, grief disdained,  
Man's proud, mistaken judgments and false scorn,  
Shall melt like mists before the uprising morn,  
And holy truth stand forth serenely bright,  
In the rich flood of God's eternal light.

MRS. NORTON.





L. FLOWERS B'DAY. F.



AUGUST 10

OLIVE ..... *Peace.*

Lovely concord, and most sacred peace,  
Doth nourish virtue, and fast friendship breeds ;  
Weak she makes strong, and strong things does increase,  
Till it the pitch of highest praise exceeds.

SPENSER.

A Peace is of the nature of a conquest ;  
For then both parties nobly are subdued,  
And neither party loses.

SHAKESPEARE.

..... AUGUST 11 .....

ORANGE FLOWERS ..... *Chastity.*

Sweet beauty sleeps upon thy brow,  
And floats before my eyes ;  
As meek and pure as doves art thou,  
Or being of the skies.

ROBERT MORRIS.

..... AUGUST 12 .....

ORANGE TREE ..... *Generosity.*

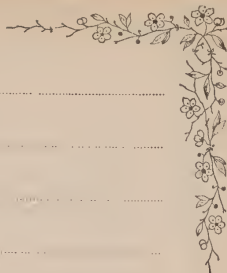
Such moderation with thy bounty join  
That thou may'st nothing give that is not thine to give.

DENHAM.

A grace that rests in the most godlike hearts,  
By heav'n to none but happy souls infused,  
Pity it is that e'er thou wast abused.

PRAYTON.





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J. M. P. 1826





AUGUST 13

ORCHIS ..... *A belle.*

Yet graceful ease, and sweetness void of pride,  
Might hide her faults, if belles had faults to hide;  
If to her share some female errors fall,  
Look on her face, and you'll forget 'em all.

POPE.

..... AUGUST 14 .....

OSIER ..... *Frankness.*

He'll suit his bearing to the hour,  
Laugh, listen, learn or teach,  
With joyous freedom in his mirth,  
And candour in his speech.

ELIZA COOK.

..... AUGUST 15 .....

OSMUNDA ..... *Dreams.*

Dreams are children of an idle brain,  
Begot of nothing but vain fantasy,  
Which is as thin of substance as the air,  
And more inconstant than the wind.

SHAKESPEARE.

To each and all a fair good night,  
And rosy dreams, and slumber light.

SCOTT.







AUGUST 16

OX-EYES ..... *Patience.*

You'll love me yet!—and I can tarry  
Your love's protracted growing:  
June reared that bunch of flowers you carry,  
From seeds of April's sowing.

You'll look at least on love's remains,  
A grave's one violet;  
Your look?—that pays a thousand pains.  
What's death? You'll love me yet!

ROBERT BROWNING.

AUGUST 17

OXALIS ..... *Parental affection.*

Sweet is the image of the brooding dove!  
Holy as heaven a mother's tender love!  
The love of many prayers, and many tears,  
Which changes not with dim declining years,  
The only love which, on this teeming earth,  
Ask's no return for passion's wayward birth.

MRS. NORTON.

AUGUST 18

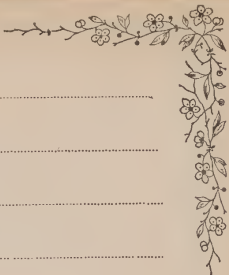
PALM ..... *Victory.*

To do is to succeed—our fight  
Is waged in Heaven's approving sight—  
The smile of God is victory.

WHITTIER.

A General sets his army in array  
In vain, unless he fight and win the day.

• SIR J. DENHAM.



A series of horizontal lines for writing, consisting of two solid lines with a dotted line in between, repeated across the page.



AUGUST 19

PANSY ..... *Thoughts.*

Thoughts flit and flutter through the mind ;  
As o'er the waves the shifting wind ;  
Trackless and traceless is their flight,  
As falling stars of yesternight,  
Or the old tidemarks on the shore,  
Which other tides have rippled o'er.

BOWRING.

..... AUGUST 20 .....

PARSLEY ..... *Festivity.*

Blest be those feasts with simple plenty crown'd,  
Where all the ruddy family around  
Laugh at the jests or pranks that never fail,  
Or sigh with pity at some mournful tale.

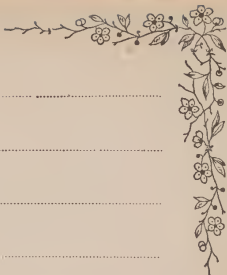
GOLDSMITH.

..... AUGUST 21 .....

PASSION FLOWER ..... *Holy-love.*

We see Thy hand—it leads us, it supports us ;  
We hear Thy voice—it counsels and it courts us ;  
And then we turn away, and still Thy kindness  
Forgives our blindness.

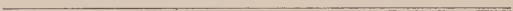
JOHN BOWRING.



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AUGUST 22

PEA (SWEET) ..... *Departure.*

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.

JOHN KEATS.

AUGUST 23

PEACH BLOSSOM ..... *I am your captive.*

Tell me where thy strength doth lie;  
Where the power that charms us so—  
In thy soul, or in thine eye?

WALLER.

Then fly betimes, for only they  
Conquer love that run away.

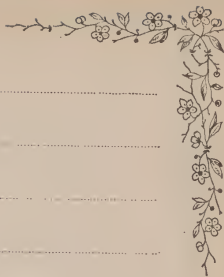
CAREW.

AUGUST 24

PENTSTEMON ..... *High-bred.*

Boast not these titles of your ancestors,  
Brave youths, they're their possessions not your own;  
When your own virtues equal'd have their names,  
'Twill be fair to lean upon their fames,  
For they are strong supporters.

BEN JOHNSON.



Handwriting practice lines consisting of multiple sets of horizontal lines. Each set includes a solid top line, a dashed midline, and a solid bottom line. There are two double-line sections separating the sets of lines.





AUGUST 25

PEONY ..... *Shame.*

That holy shame which ne'er forgets  
What clear renown it used to wear ;  
Whose blush remains when virtue sets,  
To show her sunshine has been there.

MOORE.

Some seek to salve their blotted name  
With other's blot, till all do taste of shame.

SIR P. SIDNEY.

..... AUGUST 26 .....

PERIWINKLE (BLUE) ..... *Early friendship.*

Friendship, our only wealth, our last retreat and strength,  
Secure against ill-fortune and the world.

ROWE.

Lay this into your breast ;  
Old friends, like old swords, still are trusted best.

WEBSTER.

..... AUGUST 27 .....

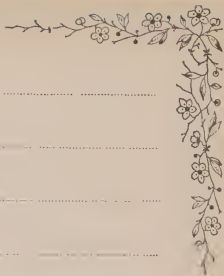
PERSIMNION ..... *Amid Nature's beauties.*

If thou art worn and hard beset  
With sorrows that thou wouldst forget,  
If thou wouldst read a lesson that will keep  
Thy heart from fainting, and thy soul from sleep,  
Go to the woods and hills !—no tears  
Dim the sweet look that Nature wears.

LONGFELLOW.







11. Mrs. Pinwell





AUGUST 28

PETUNIA ..... *Keep your promises.*

Let not thy tongue too often bind thy will,  
To render deeds unto thy foe or friend,  
For words once utter'd thou must erst fulfil,  
Lest sweetest friendship have inglorious end.

C. H. T.

My deeds and speeches, Sir,  
Are lines drawn from one centre; what I promise  
To do, I'll do.

DANIEL.

..... AUGUST 29 .....

PHASEOLUS ..... *Opportunity.*

The golden opportunity  
Is never offer'd twice; seize then the hour  
When fortune smiles, and duty points the way.  
OLD PLAY.

The means that heaven yields must be embraced,  
And not neglected; else, if heaven would,  
And we will not, heaven's offer we refuse,  
The proffer'd means of succour and redress.

SHAKESPEARE.

..... AUGUST 30 .....

PHLOX ..... *Unanimity.*

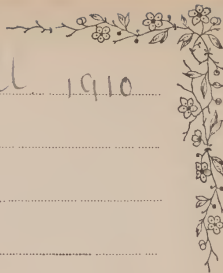
Oh! we will walk this world,  
Yolk'd in all exercise of noble aim,  
And so through those dark gates across the wild  
That no man knows.

JENNYSON.

Love's soft sympathy imparts  
That tender transport of delight  
That beats in undivided hearts.

CARTWRIGHT.





Louis Padwell 1910



Gladys M. Hoban: 1904.





AUGUST 31

PIMPERNEL ..... *Mirth.*

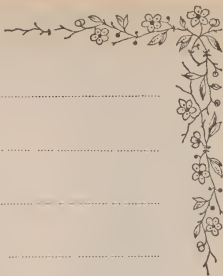
While her laugh, full of life, without any control  
But the sweet one of gracefulness, rung from her soul,  
And where it most sparkled, no glance could discover,  
In lip, cheek, or eyes, for she brightened all over,  
Like any fair lake that the breeze is upon,  
When it breaks into dimples, and laughs in the sun.

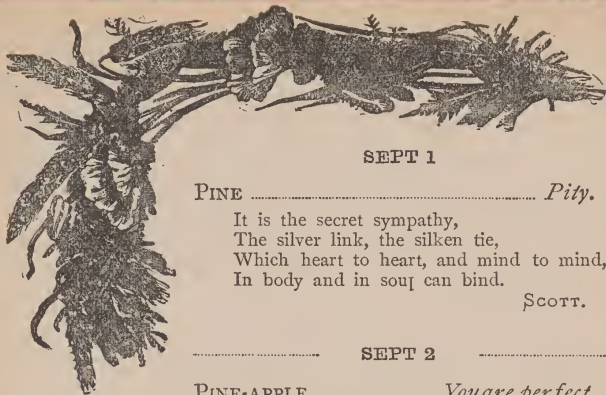
MOORE.

The bird that soars on highest wing  
Builds on the ground her lowly nest;  
And she that doth most sweetly sing,  
Sings in the shade when all things rest.  
The saint that wears heaven's brightest crown,  
In deepest adoration bends;  
The weight of glory bows him down,  
Then most, when most his soul ascends;  
Nearer the Throne itself must be  
The foot-sloot of humility.

GEORGE HERBERT.







SEPT 1

PINE ..... *Pity.*

It is the secret sympathy,  
The silver link, the silken tie,  
Which heart to heart, and mind to mind,  
In body and in soul can bind.

SCOTT.

SEPT 2

PINE-APPLE ..... *You are perfect.*

A spirit, pure and fine and true  
As ever dwelt in human form :  
A love as deep, as fond, as warm,  
As ever loving woman knew.

KATE J. HILL.

Firm and resolved by sterling worth to gain  
Love and respect, thou shalt not strive in vain.

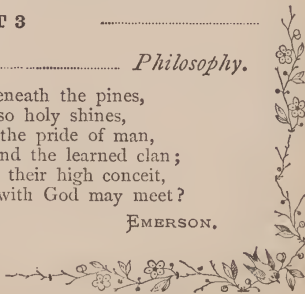
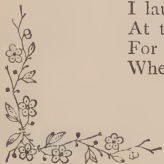
SIR S. F. BRIDGES.

SEPT 3

PITCH PINE ..... *Philosophy.*

And when I stretched beneath the pines,  
Where the evening star so holy shines,  
I laugh at the love and the pride of man,  
At the sophist schools, and the learned clan ;  
For what are they all in their high conceit,  
When man in the bush with God may meet ?

EMERSON.





Jessie Tester.





SEPT 4

PINE (SPRUCE) ..... *Hope in adversity.*

Walk boldly and wisely in that light thou hast;  
There is a hand above will help thee on.

BAILEY.

Who is it that will doubt  
The care of heaven? Or think th'immortal  
Pow'rs are slow, 'cause they take the privilege  
To choose their own time, when they will send  
Their blessings down.

DAVENANT.

..... SEPT 5 .....

PINK (DOUBLE RED) ..... *Pure and ardent love.*

To keep one sacred flame  
Through life unchilled, unmoved,  
To love in wintry age  
The same that first in youth we lov'd,  
To feel that we adore  
With such refined excess,  
That tho' the heart would break with more,  
It could not live with less:

ANON.

..... SEPT 6 .....

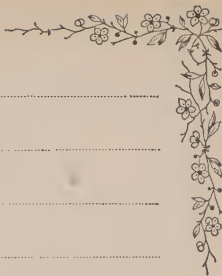
PINK (SINGLE RED) ..... *Pure love.*

• For if there be a human tear  
From passion's dross refined and clear,  
'Tis that which pious parents shed  
Upon a duteous daughter's head.

SCOTT.







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Esme D. Jewell.

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SEPT 7

PINK (WHITE) ..... *Talent.*

A mind of broad and vigorous scope,  
A penetration quick and keen,  
An insight into things unseen,  
A liberal dower of faith and hope.

KATE J. HILL.

Think of her worth, and think that God did mean  
This worthy mind should worthy things embrace.

SIR J. DAVIES.

..... SEPT 8 .....

PITCHER PLANT ..... *Instinct.*

Learn from the birds what food the thickets yield;  
Learn from the beasts the physic of the field;  
The art of building from the bee receive;  
Learn of the mole to plough, the worm to weave.

POPE.

..... SEPT 9 .....

PLANE TREE ..... *Genius.*

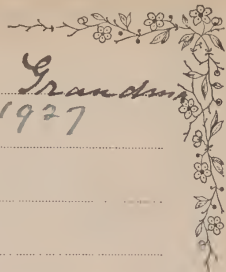
With mind her mantling cheek must glow,  
Her voice, her beaming eye, must show  
An all-inspiring soul.

LEVI FRISBIE.

Forerun thy peers, thy time, and let  
Thy feet, milleniums hence, be set  
In midst of knowledge dreamed not yet.

JENNYSON.





Annie Pool Grandmother  
died June 17<sup>th</sup> 1927

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Fred J. Winter  
Florence Lee 1902  
Grace Tucker W. etc.



SEPT 10

PLUM TREE ..... *Fidelity.*

I had a friend that lov'd me—  
I was his soul: he liv'd not but in me;  
We were so close within each other's breast  
The rivets were not found that join'd us first.

PRYDEN.

SEPT 11

PLUMBAGO ..... *Meekness.*

Humility, that low, sweet root,  
From which all heavenly virtues shoot.

MOORE.

In the modesty of fearful duty,  
I read as much as from the rattling tongue  
Of saucy and audacious eloquence.

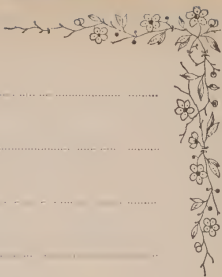
SHAKESPEARE.

SEPT 12

POMEGRANATE ..... *Lightning.*

Through the air  
Mountains of clouds, with lurid summits roll'd,  
The lightning kindling with its vivid glare  
Their outlines as they rose, heap'd fold on fold.

EPES SARGENT.





SEPT 13

POPLAR (BLACK) ..... *Courage.*

Commanding, aiding, animating all,  
Where foe appear'd to press, or friend to fall.

BYRON.

True valour  
Lies in the mind, the never-yielding purpose,  
Nor owns the blind award of giddy fortune.

JHOMPSON.

.....  
SEPT 14  
.....

POPLAR (WHITE) ..... *Time.*

Desire not to live long, but to live well;  
How long we live, not years, but actions tell.

WATKYNs.

Touch us gently, Time!  
Let us glide down thy stream  
Gently—as we sometimes glide  
Through a quiet dream.

BRYAN W. PROCTOR.

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SEPT 15  
.....

POPPY (WHITE) ..... *Sleep.*

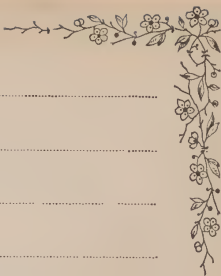
O magic sleep! O comfortable bird!  
That broodest o'er the troubled sea of the mind  
Till it is hush'd and smooth. O unconfined  
Restraint! imprison'd liberty! great key  
To golden palaces—ay, all the world  
Of silvery enchantment!

KEATS.





Charles Bailey



A I mate





SEPT 16

PRIMROSE ..... *Youth.*

Live that thy young and glowing breast  
Can think of death without a sigh ;  
And be assured *that* life is best  
Which finds us least afraid to die.

ELIZA COOK.

Youth with swift feet walks onward in the way  
The land of joy lies all before his eyes.

MRS. BUTLER.

..... SEPT 17 .....

PRIVET ..... *Defence.*

His sword, edg'd with defence of right and honour,  
Would pierce as deep as lightning, with that speed too ;  
And kill as deadly.

BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER.

Virtue, dear friend, needs no defence ;  
The surest guard is innocence :  
Quivers and bows and poison'd darts  
Are only used by guilty hearts.

ROSCOMMON.

..... SEPT 18 .....

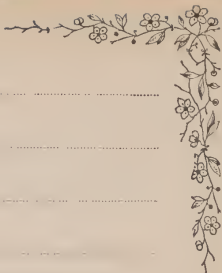
QUEEN OF THE MEADOW ..... *Praise.*

Or who would ever care to do a brave deed,  
Or strive in virtues others to excel,  
If none should yield him his deserved meed,  
Due praise, that is the spur of doing well ?

SPENSER.







Aloe Rose.



SEPT 19

QUINCE ..... *Allurement.*

Temptations and trials, without and within,  
From the pathway of virtue the spirit may lure ;  
But the soul shall grow strong in its triumphs o'er sin,  
And the heart shall preserve its integrity pure.

BURLEIGH.

But Satan now is wiser than of yore,  
And tempts by making rich, not making poor.

POPE.

SEPT 20

RAGGED ROBIN ..... *Wit.*

For nature never gave to mortal yet  
A free and arbitrary power of wit ;  
But bound him to his good behaviour for't,  
That he should never use it to do hurt.

BUTLER.

Sense is the diamond, weighty, solid, sound ;  
When cut by wit it casts a brighter beam ;  
Yet, wit apart, it is a diamond still.

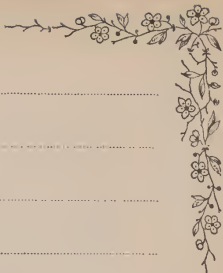
YOUNG.

SEPT 21

RANUNCULUS ..... *You are radiant with charms.*

Said I she was not beautiful? Her eyes upon your sight  
Broke with the lambent purity of planetary light,  
And as intellectual beauty, like a light within a vase,  
Touch'd every line with glory of her animated face.

WILLIS.



SEPT 22

REED ..... *Music. Complaisance.*

The Father spake! In grand reverberations  
Through space rolled on the mighty music tide,  
While to its low, majestic modulations  
The clouds of chaos slowly swept aside.

\* \* \* \* \*

And wheresoever in his rich creation  
Sweet music breathes—in wave, or bird, or soul—  
'Tis but the faint and far reverberation  
Of that great tune to which the planets roll!

FRANCES OSGOOD.

SEPT 23

ROSEBAY (RHODODENDRON) ..... *Talking.*

Unless thou find occasion, hold thy tongue;  
Thyself or others careless talk may wrong.

SIR J. DENHAM.

His air, his voice, his looks, and honest soul,  
Speak all so movingly in his behalf,  
I dare not trust myself to hear him talk.

ADDISON.

SEPT 24

RHUBARB ..... *Advice.*

He lov'd his kind, but sought the love of few;  
And valued old opinions more than new.

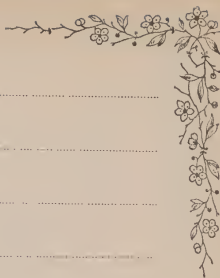
PARK BENJAMIN.

Be silent always when you doubt your sense,  
And speak, though sure, with seeming diffidence.

POPE.

Know when to speak—for many times it brings  
Danger, to give the best advice to kings.

HERRICK.



L. FLOWERS B'DAY. G.



SEPT 25

ROCKET ..... *Rivalry.*

If one must be rejected, one succeed,  
Make him my lord within whose faithful breast  
Is fix'd my image, and who loves me best.

DRYDEN.

How great soe'er your rigors are,  
With them alone I'll cope;  
I can endure my own despair  
But not another's hope.

WILLIAM WALSH.

..... SEPT 26 .....

ROSE (AUSTRIAN) *Loveliness, Thou art all that is lovely.*

Ah! could you look into my heart,  
And watch your image there,  
You would own the sunny loveliness  
Affection makes it wear.

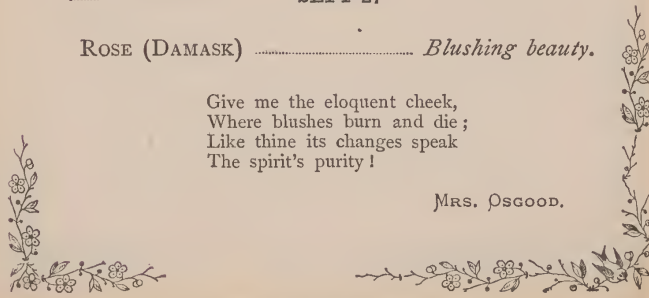
MRS. OSGOOD.

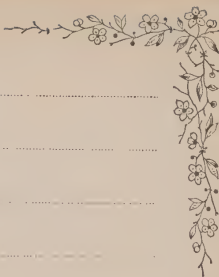
..... SEPT 27 .....

ROSE (DAMASK) ..... *Blushing beauty.*

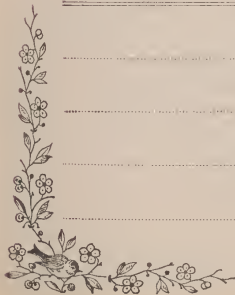
Give me the eloquent cheek,  
Where blushes burn and die;  
Like thine its changes speak  
The spirit's purity!

MRS. OSGOOD.





Blank lined writing area with multiple sets of horizontal lines, including a prominent double-line separator in the middle.





SEPT 28

ROSES (CLUSTER OF MUSK) ..... *Charming.*

Light as the angel shapes that bless  
An infant's dream, yet not the less  
Rich in all woman's loveliness ;  
With eyes so pure, that from their ray  
Dark vice would turn abash'd away.

MOORE.

.....  
SEPT 29

ROSE (SINGLE) ..... *Simplicity.*

I was not born for courts or great affairs ;  
I pay my debts, believe, and say my prayers.

POPE.

A charm hast thou no forest flower can boast,  
Thou little beaming herald of the spring !  
How thrilled thy smile when on our rock-bound coast  
The wearied pilgrims found thee blossoming !

H. N. JENKS.

.....  
SEPT 30

ROSE (WHITE, FULL BLOWN) ..... *Secrecy.*

Search not to find what lies too deeply hid ;  
Nor to know things whose knowledge is forbid.

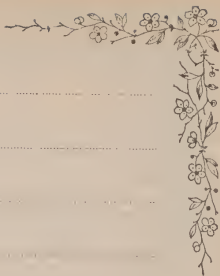
SIR J. DENHAM.

Well, read my cheek, and watch my eye,—  
Too strictly school'd are they,  
One secret of my soul to show,  
One hidden thought betray.

MISS LONDON.









OCTOBER 1

ROSE-BUD (RED) ..... *Pure and lovely.*

Oh! how much more doth beauty beauteous seem  
By that sweet ornament which truth doth give!  
The rose looks fair, but fairer we it deem  
For that sweet odour which doth in it live.

SHAKESPEARE.

..... OCTOBER 2 .....

ROSE-BUD (MOSS) ..... *Confession of love.*

I blush to think what I have said—  
But fate has wrested the confession from me:  
Go on, and prosper in the paths of honour;  
Thy virtue will excuse my passion for thee,  
And make the gods propitious to our love.

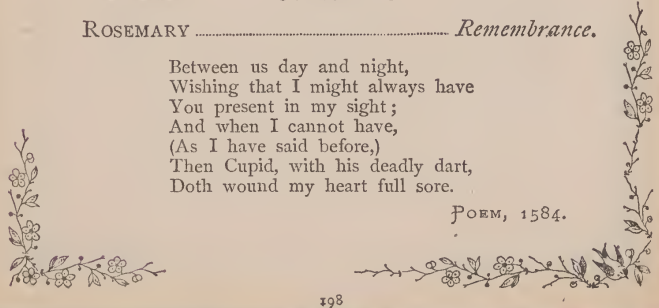
ADDISON.

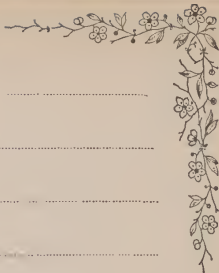
..... OCTOBER 3 .....

ROSEMARY ..... *Remembrance.*

Between us day and night,  
Wishing that I might always have  
You present in my sight;  
And when I cannot have,  
(As I have said before,)  
Then Cupid, with his deadly dart,  
Doth wound my heart full sore.

POEM, 1584.





Handwriting practice lines consisting of multiple sets of horizontal lines, each set with a solid top line, a dashed middle line, and a solid bottom line. A double solid line separates the top section from the bottom section.

July





OCTOBER 4

ROSES (WHITE AND RED TOGETHER) ..... *Unity.*

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

LINDLEY MURRAY.

..... OCTOBER 5 .....

RUDBECKIA ..... *Justice.*

Justice, when equal scales she holds, is blind,  
Nor cruelty, nor mercy, change her mind:  
When some escape for that which others die,  
Mercy to those, to these is cruelty.

DENHAM.

What stronger breast-plate thou a heart untainted?  
Thrice is he armed who hath his quarrel just.

SHAKESPEARE.

..... OCTOBER 6 .....

RUE ..... *Repentance.*

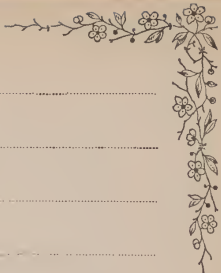
He that lacks time to mourn lacks time to mind;  
Eternity mourns that. 'Tis an ill cure  
For life's worst ills, to have no time to feel them.

HENRY TAYLOR.

Come, fair Repentance! daughter of the skies!  
Soft harbinger of soon returning virtue!  
The weeping messenger of grace from heav'n!

BROWN.







OCTOBER 7

SAGE ..... *Domestic virtue.*

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

PRYDEN.

The sum of all that makes a just man happy,  
Consists in the well choosing of his wife.

MASSINGER.

OCTOBER 8

SALVIA (BLUE) ..... *Wisdom.*

'Tis much he dares ;  
And to that dauntless temper of his mind,  
He hath a wisdom that doth guide his valour.

SHAKESPEARE.

What's the brow,  
Or the eye's luster, or the step of air,  
Or colour, but the beautiful links that chain  
The mind from its rare elements.

WILLIS.

OCTOBER 9

SALVIA (RED) ..... *Energy.*

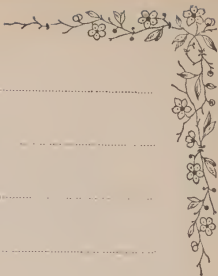
The keen spirit  
Seizes the prompt occasion—makes the thought  
Start into instant action, and at once  
Plans and performs, resolves and executes !

HANNAH MOORE.

Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt ;  
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out.

HERRICK.





Ruth Cowley 1904.  
Peter Miller 1945





OCTOBER 10

SASSOFRAS ..... *Favour.*

'Tis ever thus when favours are denied :  
All had been granted but the thing we beg,  
And still some great unlikely substitute,  
Your life, your souls, your all of earthly good,  
Is proffer'd in the room of one small boon.

JOHANNA BAILLIE.

..... OCTOBER 11 .....

SENSITIVE PLANT (MIMOSA) ..... *Bashful modesty.*

So bright the tear in beauty's eye,  
Love half regrets to kiss it dry ;  
So sweet the blush of bashfulness,  
E'en pity scarce can wish it less.

BYRON.

..... OCTOBER 12 .....

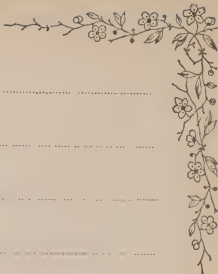
SHAMROCK ..... *Light-heartedness.*

Whom call we gay ! That honour has been long  
The boast of mere pretenders to the name.  
The innocent are gay—the lark is gay,  
That dries his feathers saturate with dew  
Beneath the rosy cloud, while yet the beam  
Of day-spring overshoot his humble nest.

COWPER.







Lilet R. Jones





OCTOBER 13

SNAPDRAGON ..... *Presumption, or "No".*

She thought, the count, my lover, is brave as brave can be;  
He surely would do wondrous things to show his love for me;  
"King, ladies, lovers, all look on; the occasion is divine;  
I'll drop my glove, to prove my love; great glory will be mine."  
She dropped her glove, to prove his love, then looked at him and smiled;  
He bowed, and in a moment leaped among the lions wild:  
The leap was quick, return was quick, he has regained his place,  
Then threw the glove, but not with love, right in the lady's face.  
"By Heaven!" said Francis, "rightly done!" and he rose from where he sat;  
"No love," quoth he, "but vanity, sets love a task like that."

LEIGH HUNT.

..... OCTOBER 14 .....


SNOWBALL ..... *Thoughts of heaven.*

Her thoughts were holy, saint-like,  
Ever pointing to her God;  
And sweetest orisons were uttered  
By the lips beneath the sod.  
So that queenly "snowball" blooming,  
Was of her an emblem given;  
For its flower language whispers—  
"My thoughts are all of heaven."

LUCY M. SANFORD.

..... OCTOBER 15 .....

SNOWDROP ..... *Hope.*



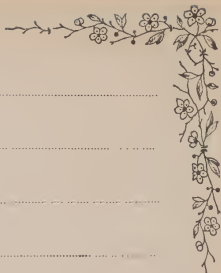
Her precious pearl, in sorrow's cup,  
Unmelted at the bottom lay,  
To shine again, when, all drunk up,  
The bitterness should pass away.

MOORE.





J. S. G.



OCTOBER 16

SNOWDROP TREE ..... *Exhilaration.*

I'd laugh to-day, to-day is brief!  
I would not wait for anything;  
I'd use to-day that cannot last,  
Be glad to-day and sing.

CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI.

OCTOBER 17

SOUTHERNWOOD ..... *Jesting.*

Perhaps the jest that charm'd the sprightly crowd,  
And made the jovial table laugh so loud,  
To some false notion owed its poor pretence.

PRIOR.

True wit is nature to advantage dress'd,  
What oft was thought, but ne'er so well express'd;  
Something, whose truth convinced at sight, we find;  
That gives us back the image of our mind.

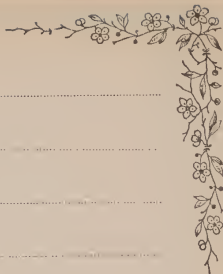
POPE.

OCTOBER 18

SPEEDWELL ..... *Female fidelity.*

I love her for that loving trust  
That makes the one she loves all just,  
And faith that's blind in loving;  
A love that smiles away all tears,  
And does not look beyond these years,  
To see what love is proving.

G. G. G.



OCTOBER 19

SPIRÆA (RED) ..... *Nobility.*

Night is the time when nature seems  
God's silent worshipper,  
And ever with a chastened heart  
In unison with her.  
I lay me on my peaceful couch,  
The day's dull cares resigned,  
And let my heart fold up like flowers  
In the twilight of the mind.

SARAH J. CLARK.

OCTOBER 20

SPIDER OPHRYS ..... *Adroitness.*

A mighty man is he,  
With large and sinewy hands;  
And the muscles of his brawny arms  
Are strong as iron bands.

LONGFELLOW.

OCTOBER 21

SPIKENARD ..... *Benefits.*

To brag of benefits one hath bestown,  
Doth make the best seem less, and most seem none;  
So oftentimes the greatest courtesy  
Is by the doer made an injury.

BROME.



Edith Virginia Rowe



OCTOBER 22

SPIDERWORT ..... *Esteem, not love.*

How much to be priz'd and esteem'd is a friend,  
On whom we can always with safety depend!  
Our joys, when extended, will always increase,  
And griefs, when divided, are hush'd into peace.

MRS. MARGARET SMITH.

Take my esteem, if you on that can live;  
But frankly, sir, 'tis all I have to give.

PRYDEN.

OCTOBER 23

STAPELIA ..... *Offence.*

Be not too ready to condemn  
The wrongs thy brothers may have done;  
Ere ye to harshly censure them  
For human faults, ask: "Have I none?"

ELIZA COOK.

All's not offence that indiscretion finds,  
And dotage terms so.

SHAKESPEARE.

OCTOBER 24

STARWORT (AMERICAN) ..... *Welcome to a stranger.*

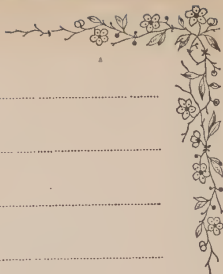
He thought them folks that lost their way,  
And asked them civilly to stay.

PRIOR.

The man their hearty welcome first expressed,  
A common settle drew for either guest,  
Inviting each his weary limbs to rest.

PRYDEN.





Chrissie Julian



OCTOBER 25

STOCK ..... *Lasting beauty.*

Beauty was lent to nature as the type  
Of heaven's unspeakable and holy joy.

MRS. HALE.

Her dress, her shape, her matchless grace,  
Were all observed, as well as heav'nly face;  
With such peerless majesty she stands.

DRYDEN.

OCTOBER 26

STOCK (TEN-WEEK) ..... *Promptitude.*

Shun delays, they breed remorse;  
Take thy time, while time is lent thee;  
Creeping snails have weakest force,  
Fly their fault, lest thou repent thee.  
Good is best when soonest wrought;  
Lingering labours come to naught.

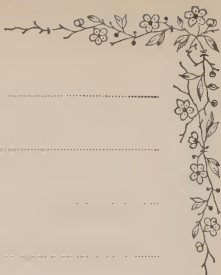
SOUTHWELL.

OCTOBER 27

STONECROP ..... *Tranquillity.*

Happy the life that in a peaceful stream,  
Obscure, unnoticed, through the vale has flowed;  
The heart that ne'er was charmed by fortune's gleam  
Is ever sweet contentment's blest abode.

PERCIVAL.



Marjorie



OCTOBER 28

STRAW (WHOLE, UNBROKEN) ..... *Agreement.*

You know my wishes ever yours did meet ;  
If I be silent, 'tis no more but fear  
That I should say too little when I speak.

LADY CAREW.

There are two hearts whose movements thrill  
In unison so closely sweet,  
That pulse to pulse, responsive still,  
They both must heave—or cease to beat.

BARTON.

OCTOBER 29

STRAW (BROKEN) ..... *Broken contract.*

Friendship is the cement of two minds,  
As of one man the soul and body is ;  
Of which one cannot sever but the other  
Suffers a needful separation.

CHAPMAN.

What thou art is mine ;  
Our state cannot be sever'd ; we are one,  
One flesh ; to lose thee were to lose myself.

MILTON.

OCTOBER 30

STRAWBERRY BLOSSOM ..... *Perfect goodness.*

Thy purpose firm is equal to the deed ;  
Who does the best his circumstances allow  
Does well, acts nobly, angels could do no more.

YOUNG.

Howe'er it be, it seems to me,  
'Tis only noble to be good ;  
Kind hearts are more than coronets,  
And simple faith than Norman blood.

JENNYSON.



OCTOBER 31

SUMACH

*Splendour.*

Floral apostles! that in dewy splendour  
Weep without sin and blush without a crime,  
O, may I deeply learn and ne'er surrender  
Your love sublime!

HORACE SMITH.

Is she not more than painting can express,  
Or youthful poets fancy when they love?

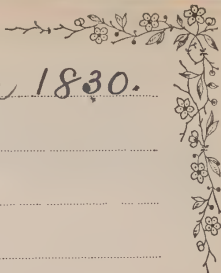
ROWE.

Mean, oh ye Autumn Winds!  
Summer has fled,  
The flowers have closed their tender leaves and die;  
The lily's gracious head  
All low must lie,  
Because the gentle Summer now is dead.

Grieve, oh ye Autumn Winds!  
Summer lies low;  
The rose's trembling leaves will soon be shed,  
For she that loved her so,  
Alas, is dead!  
And one by one her loving children go.

Wail, oh ye Autumn Winds!  
She lives no more,  
The gentle Summer, with her balmy breath,  
Still sweeter than before  
When nearer death,  
And brighter every day the smile she wore!

ADELAIDE ANNA PROCTER.



Mrs. Hooker 1830.

A series of horizontal dotted lines for handwriting practice, spanning the width of the page.





NOVEMBER 1

SUMMER SAVORY ..... *Success.*

Success, the mark no mortal wit,  
Or surest hand, can always hit ;  
For, whatsoe'er we perpetrate,  
We do but row, we're steered by fate.

BUTLER.

NOVEMBER 2

SUNFLOWER (TALL)..... *Lofty thoughts. Haughtiness.*

There is a region loftier far  
Than sages know or poets sing—  
Brighter than summer's beauties are  
And often than the tints of sping.  
There is a world with blessings blest,  
Beyond what prophets e'er foretold ;  
Nor might the tongue of angel guest  
A picture of that world unfold.

ANON.

NOVEMBER 3

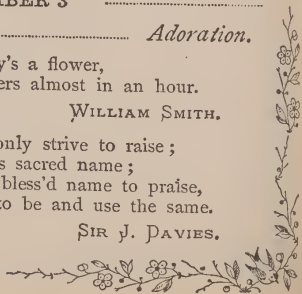
SUNFLOWER (DWARF) ..... *Adoration.*

Do not idolatrise ; beauty's a flower,  
Which springs and withers almost in an hour.

WILLIAM SMITH.

Cast down thyself, and only strive to raise ;  
The glory of thy Maker's sacred name ;  
Use all thy powers that bless'd name to praise,  
Which gives the power to be and use the same.

SIR J. DAVIES.









NOVEMBER 4

STAR OF BETHLEHEM ..... *Reconciliation.*

Well do vanish'd frowns enhance  
The charms of every brighten'd glance,  
And dearer seems each dawning smile  
For having lost its light awhile.

MOORE.

I would have my love  
Angry some times, to sweeten off the rest  
Of her behaviour.

BEN JOHNSON.

..... NOVEMBER 5 .....

STAR FLOWER ..... *Reciprocity.*

Let us love now in this our fairest youth  
When love can find a full and fond return.

PERCIVAL.

Where heart meets heart reciprocally soft,  
Each other's pillow to repose divine.

YOUNG.

..... NOVEMBER 6 .....

SWEET BASIL ..... *Good wishes.*

Soft be the sleep of their pleasant hours,  
And calm be the seas they roam!  
May the way they travel be strewed with flowers,  
Till it bring them safely home!

OLIVER TWISS.

Take this in good part, whatsoever thou be,  
And wish me no worse than I wish unto thee.

TUSSER.





Pen Tidwell





NOVEMBER 7

SWEET FLAG ..... *Fitness.*

On hanging cobwebs shone the dew,  
And thick the wayside clovers grew ;  
The feeding bee had much to do  
So fast did honey drops exude :  
She sucked and murmured and was gone,  
And lit on other blooms anon,  
The while I learned a lesson on  
The source and sense of quietude.

JEAN INGELOW.

..... NOVEMBER 8 .....

SWEET SULTAN ..... *Felicity.*

And may the stream of thy maturing life  
For ever flow, in blissful sunlight through  
A fairy scene with gladsome beauty rife,  
As ever greeted the euraptur'd view !

A. W. NONBY.

..... NOVEMBER 9 .....

SWEET WILLIAM ..... *Gallantry.*

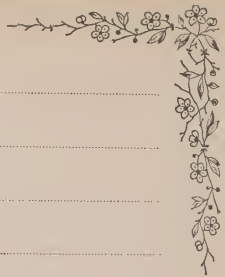
A kindly speech ; a cordial voice ;  
A smile so quick, so warm, so bright,  
It speaks a nature full of light.

KATE J. HILL.

So gently blending courtesy and art,  
That wisdom's lips seem'd borrowing friendship's heart.

P. W. HOLMES.





Handwriting practice lines consisting of multiple sets of horizontal lines, each set with a solid top line, a dashed middle line, and a solid bottom line. There are two sets of these lines on the page.





NOVEMBER 10

SWEETBRIER ..... *I wound to heal.*

We look before and after,  
And sigh for what is not,  
Our sincerest laughter  
With some pain is fraught ;  
Our sweetest songs are those that tell of saddest thought ;

SHELLEY.

..... NOVEMBER 11 .....

SWEET-SCENTED CLOVER ..... *Philanthropy.*

In faith and hope the world will disagree,  
But all mankind's concern is charity ;  
All must be false that thwart this one great end !  
And all of God that bless mankind or mend.

POPE.

The primal duties shine aloft, like stars ;  
The charities that soothe, and heal, and bless,  
Are scatter'd at the feet of man, like flowers.

WORDSWORTH.

..... NOVEMBER 12 .....

SYCAMORE ..... *Curiosity.*

Curiosity who hath not felt  
Its spirit, and before its altar knelt ?

SPRAGUE.

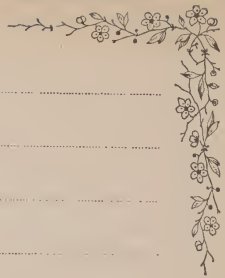
The enquiring spirit will not be controll'd ;  
We would make certain all, and all behold.

SPRAGUE.

The over-curious are not over-wise.

MASSINGER.





Handwriting practice lines consisting of a solid top line, a dashed midline, and a solid bottom line. The page contains two full sets of these lines, with a double-line separator between them.





NOVEMBER 13

SYRINGA ..... *Memory.*

Lulled in the countless chambers of the brain,  
Our thoughts are link'd by many a hidden chain ;  
Awake but one, and lo ! what myriads rise !  
Each stamps its image as the other flies !

ROGERS.

..... NOVEMBER 14 .....

TANSY (WILD) ..... *Resistance.*

He is unwise that to a market goes,  
Where there is nothing to be sold but blows.

ALEYN.

Stern and erect his brow was rais'd ;  
Whate'er the grief his soul avow'd,  
He would not shrink before the crowd.

BYRON.

..... NOVEMBER 15 .....

THISTLE (COMMON) ..... *Austerity.*

I trust the frown thy features wear,  
Ere long into a smile will turn ;  
I would not that a face as fair  
As thine, beloved, should look so stern.

W. LEGGETT.







NOVEMBER 16

THRIFT ..... *Sympathy.*

Like the sweet melody which faintly lingers  
Upon the wind-harp's strings at close of day,  
When gently touched by evening's dewy fingers,  
It breathes a low and melancholy lay,  
So the calm voice of sympathy me seemeth ;  
And while its magic spell is round me cast,  
My spirit in its cloistered silence dreameth,  
And vaguely blends the future with the past.

MRS. EMBURY.

NOVEMBER 17

THYME ..... *Activity.*

Never change thy mind,  
If aught obstructs thy course, yet stand not still  
But wind about till thou hast top'd the hill.

DENHAM.

Run, if you like, but try to keep your breath ;  
Work like a man, but don't be worked to death.

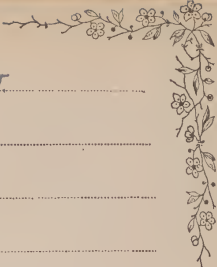

O. W. HOLMES.

NOVEMBER 18

TIGER FLOWER ..... *Pride befriend me.*

Spite of all the fools that pride has made,  
'Tis not on man a useless burthen laid ;  
Pride has ennobled some, and some disgraced ;  
It hurts not in itself, but as 'tis placed ;  
When right, its views know none but virtue's bound ;  
When wrong, it scarcely looks one inch around.

STILLINGFLEET.



Jean G. MacArthur



Julian Blair Barnett. 1968.

NOVEMBER 19

TRAVELLER'S JOY ..... *Safety.*

Good I would now repay with greater good  
Remain within—trust to thy household gods  
And to my word for safety, if thou dost  
As I now counsel—but if not, thou art lost

BYRON.

NOVEMBER 20

TRUMPET FLOWER ..... *Fame.*

The fame that man wins himself is best ;  
That he may call his own: honours put on him  
Make him no more a man than his clothes do,  
Which are soon ta'en off; for in the warmth  
The heat comes from the body, not the weeds ;  
So man's true fame must strike from his own deeds.

MIDDLETON.

NOVEMBER 21

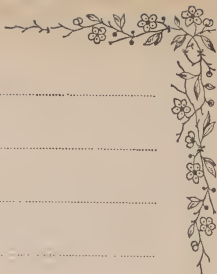
TUBEROSE ..... *Voluptuousness.*

So sleek her skin, so faultless was her make,  
E'en Juno did unwilling pleasure take  
To see so fair a rival.

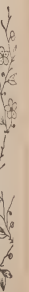
DRYDEN.

It hung and breathed such soul-dissolving airs,  
As did, alas! with soft perdition please ;  
Entangled deep in its enchanting shares,  
The listening heart forgot all duties and all cares.

THOMPSON.



Handwriting practice lines consisting of multiple sets of horizontal lines. Each set includes a solid top line, a dashed midline, and a solid bottom line. There are two such sets on the page, with a double-line separator between them.



NOVEMBER 22

TULIP (RED) ..... *Declaration of love.*

I dare not linger near thee as a brother,  
I feel my burning heart would still be thine;  
How could I hope my passionate thoughts to smother,  
When yielding all the sweetness to another  
Which should be mine.

AMELIA B. WELBY.

NOVEMBER 23

TURNIP ..... *Charity.*

Wouldst thou from sorrow find a sweet relief  
Or is thy heart oppress'd with woe untold:  
Balm wouldst thou gather for corroding grief,  
Pour blessings round thee like a shower of gold.

CARLOS WILCOX.

Let shining charity adorn your zeal,  
The noblest impulse generous minds can feel.

AARON HILL.

NOVEMBER 24

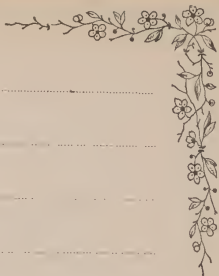
VALERIAN ..... *Obliging disposition.*

Can I yield you blessings? says the friendly heart  
Fear not I am poorer, though I much impart.  
Wherefore should you thank me? giving is my need;  
Love that wrought none comfort, sorrow were indeed.

LUCY LARCOM.

Devoted, anxious, generous, void of guile,  
And with her whole heart's welcome in her smile.

MRS. NORTON.



Gladys Arthur.  
Graeme Daniel Sharp 1973.



NOVEMBER 25

VENUS'S CAR ..... *Fly with me.*

She will, and she will not—she grants, denies,  
Consents, retracts, advances, and then flies.

GRANVILLE.

To meditate, to plan, resolve, perform,  
Which in itself is good—as surely brings  
Reward of good, no matter what be done.

POLLOCK.

NOVEMBER 26

VENUS'S LOOKING-GLASS ..... *Flattery.*

Praise too dearly lov'd, or warmly sought,  
Enfeebles all internal strength of thought;  
And the weak soul within itself unblest,  
Leans for all pleasure on another's breast.

GOLDSMITH.

NOVEMBER 27

VERBENA. .... *Sensibility.*

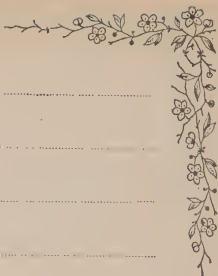
Dearly 'bought, the hidden treasure  
Finer feelings can bestow!  
Chords that vibrate sweetest pleasure,  
Thrill the deepest notes of woe.

BURNS.

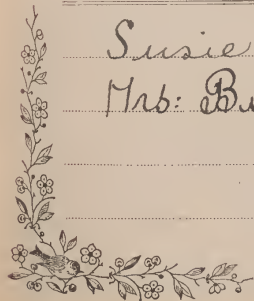
She gazed, and in the tender flush  
That made her face like roses blown,  
And in the radiance and the hush  
Her thought was shown.

JEAN INGELOW.





Gladys Warren.



Susie Collins.  
Mrs: Budge 1836





NOVEMBER 28

VIOLET (BLUE) ..... *Faithfulness.*

The task befits thee well,  
To gather firmness as the tempests swell  
Around me still, companion, wife and friend,  
To cling in fond endurance to the end.

VICTOR HUGO.

NOVEMBER 29

VIOLET (SWEET) ..... *Modesty.*

Modesty's the charm  
That coldest hearts can quickest warm ;  
Which all our best affections gains,  
And gaining, ever still remains.

PAULDING.

The violet droops its soft and bashful brow,  
But from its heart, sweet incense fills the air ;  
So rich within—so pure withal—art thou,  
With modest mien and soul of virtue rare.

MRS. OSGOOD.

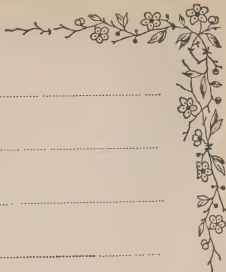
NOVEMBER 30

VIRGIN'S BOWER ..... *Filial affection.*

'Twas the earliest link in love's warm chain—  
'Tis the only one that will long remain :  
And as year by year, and day by day,  
Some friend still trusted drops away,  
Mother ! dear mother ! Oh ! dost thou see  
How the shortened chain brings me nearer thee ?

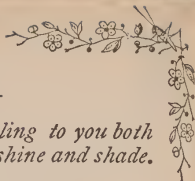
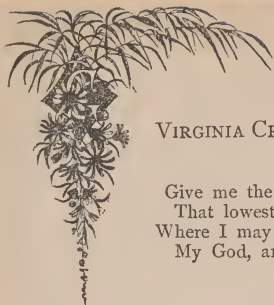
WILLIS.





Audrey Banbury





DECEMBER 1

VIRGINIA CREEPER ..... *I cling to you both  
in sunshine and shade.*

Give me the lowest place: or if for me  
That lowest place too high, make one more low  
Where I may sit and see  
My God, and love Thee so.

CHRISTINA ROSSETTI.

DECEMBER 2

VISCARIA OCLATA ..... *Will you dance with me?*

A whisper broke the air,  
A soft light tone, and low,  
Yet barb'd with shame and woe  
And so it wander'd round  
From ear to lip, from lip to ear,  
Until it reach'd a gentle heart,  
And that—*it broke!*

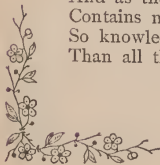
L. F. LANDON.

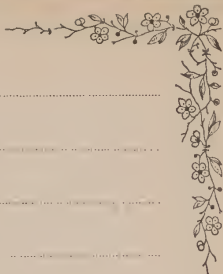
DECEMBER 3

WALNUT ..... *Intellect.*

The mind of man is this world's true dimension;  
And knowledge is the measure of the mind:  
And as the mind in her vast comprehension  
Contains more worlds than all the world can find,  
So knowledge doth itself far more extend  
Than all the minds of man can comprehend.

LORD BROOKE.







DECEMBER 4

WALNUT (WHITE) ..... *Understanding.*

Mind, despatched upon the busy toil,  
Should range where Providence has blessed the soil ;  
Visiting every flower with labour meet,  
And gathering all her treasures sweet by sweet,  
He should imbue the tongue with what she sips,  
And shed the balmy blessings on the lips,  
That good diffused may more abundant grow  
And speech may praise the power that bids it flow.

COWPER.

..... DECEMBER 5 .....

WALLFLOWER ..... *Fidelity in misfortune.*

Oh ! if there be an elysium on earth, it is this :  
When two that are linked in one heavenly tie,  
Love on through all ills, and love on till they die.

MOORE.

Oh ! let my friendship in the wreath  
Though but a bud among the flowers  
Its sweetest fragrance 'round thee breathe—  
'Twill serve to soothe thy weary hours.

MRS. WELBY.

..... DECEMBER 6 .....

WATCHER BY THE WAYSIDE ..... *Never despair.*

And thus with man :  
However contrary be set his heart  
To God, he is but working out His will,  
And at an infinite angle, more or less  
Obeying his own soul's necessity.

BAILEY.

When fear admits no hope of safety, then  
Necessity makes dastards valiant men.

HERRICK.





Kathleen Sanbury,





DECEMBER 7

WATER-LILY ..... *Purity of heart.*

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.

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.

ANON.

DECEMBER 8

WATER-MELON ..... *Bulkiness.*

The world is too much with us; late and soon,  
Getting and spending, we lay waste our powers:  
Little we see in Nature that is ours;  
We have given our hearts away, a sordid boon!  
This sea that bears her bosom to the moon;  
The winds that will be howling at all hours,  
And are up-gathered now like sleeping flowers;  
For this, for everything, we are out of tune;  
It moves us not.

WORDSWORTH.

DECEMBER 9

WAX PLANT ..... *Susceptibility.*

Win her with gifts, if she respects not words;  
Dumb jewels often, in their silent kind,  
More quick than words do move a woman's mind.

SHAKESPEARE.

She prizes not such trifles as these are:  
The gifts she looks from me are packed and locked  
Up in my heart, which I have given already,  
But not delivered.

SHAKESPEARE.









DECEMBER 10

WHEAT ..... *Riches.*

Abundance is a blessing to the wise ;  
The use of riches in discretion lies ;  
Learn this, ye men of wealth—a heavy purse  
In a fool's pocket is a heavy curse.

CUMBERLAND.

Riches, like insects, while concealed they lie,  
Wait but for wings, and in their seasons fly.

POPE.

..... DECEMBER 11 .....

WHIN ..... *Anger.*

The angry word suppress'd, the taunting thought ;  
Subduing and subdu'd, the petty strife  
Which clouds the colour of domestic life ;  
The sober comfort, all the peace which springs,  
From the large aggregate of little things ;  
On these small cares of daughter, wife or friend,  
The almost sacred joys of home depend.

HANNAH MOORE.

..... DECEMBER 12 .....

WHITE MULLEIN ..... *Good nature.*

He keeps his temper'd mind serene and pure,  
And ev'ry passion aptly harmonized,  
Amid a jarring world.

THOMPSON.

Though time her bloom is stealing,  
There's still beyond his art—  
The wild-flower wreath of feeling,  
The sunbeam of the heart.

HALLECK.

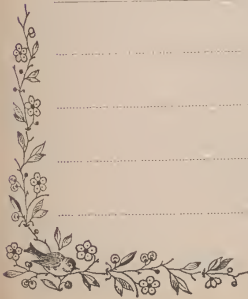




Emilie Loble.

183

Jean Hareb (née Allister)





DECEMBER 13

WHITE ROSE (DRIED) ..... *Death preferable to  
loss of innocence.*

Come back! ye friendships long departed!  
That like o'erflowing streamlets started,  
And now are dwindled, one by one,  
To stony channels in the sun!  
Come back! ye friends, whose lives are ended,  
Come back, with all that light attended,  
Which seemed to darken and decay  
When ye arose and went away!

LONGFELLOW.

..... DECEMBER 14 .....

WHORTLEBERRY ..... *Treason.*

Treasure love, though ready  
Still to live without;  
In your fondest trust, keep  
Just *one* thread of doubt.  
Build on no to-morrow,  
Love has but to-day;  
If the links seem slackening  
Cut the bond away.

ADELAIDE PROCTER.

..... DECEMBER 15 .....

WILLOW (CREEPING) ..... *Love forsaken.*

Lay a garland on my hearse  
Of the dismal yew;  
Maidens, willow branches bear;  
Say, I died true.  
My love was false, but I was firm  
From my hour of birth.  
Upon my buried body lie  
Lightly, gentle earth.

BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER.





L. H. Miller





DECEMBER 16

WILLOW (WATER) ..... *Freedom.*

Naught is more honourable to a knight,  
Nor better doth beseech brave chivalry,  
Than to defend the feeble in their right,  
And wrong redress in such as wend awry.

SPENSER.

..... DECEMBER 17 .....

WILLOW (WEEPING) ..... *Mourning.*

Oh! Lady, twine no wreath for me  
Or twine it of the cypress tree!  
Too lively glow the lilies light,  
The varnished holly's all too bright;  
The may-flower 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 W. SCOTT.

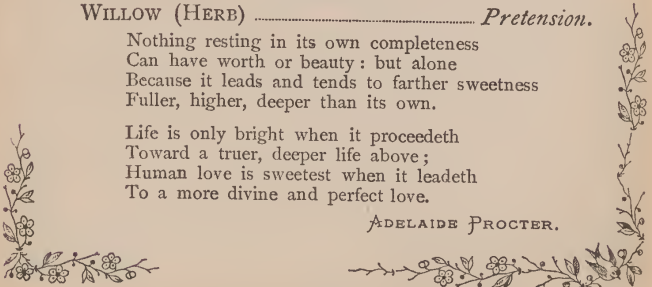
..... DECEMBER 18 .....

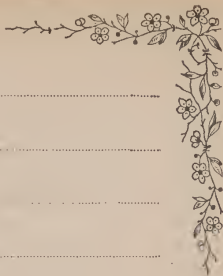
WILLOW (HERB) ..... *Pretension.*

Nothing resting in its own completeness  
Can have worth or beauty: but alone  
Because it leads and tends to farther sweetness  
Fuller, higher, deeper than its own.

Life is only bright when it proceedeth  
Toward a truer, deeper life above;  
Human love is sweetest when it leadeth  
To a more divine and perfect love.

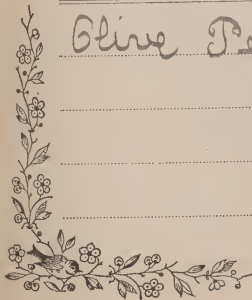
ADELAIDE PROCTER.





Handwriting practice lines consisting of a solid top line, a dashed middle line, and a solid bottom line. There are four sets of these lines on the page.

Olive Peace



DECEMBER 19

WILLOW (FRENCH) ..... *Bravery and humanity.*

The brave man is not he who feels no fear,  
For that were stupid and irrational ;  
But he whose noble soul its fear subdues,  
And bravely dares the danger nature shrinks from.

JOANNA BAILLIE.

I dare do all that may become a man ;  
Who dares do more is none.

SHAKESPEARE.

DECEMBER 20

WINTER CHERRY ..... *Deception.*

It often falls, in course of common life,  
That right long time is overborne of wrong,  
Through avarice, or power, or guile, or strife,  
That weakens her, and makes her party strong ;  
But justice, though her doom she do prolong,  
Yet at the last she will her own cause right.

SPENSER.

DECEMBER 21

WISTERIA ..... *Welcome, fair stranger.*

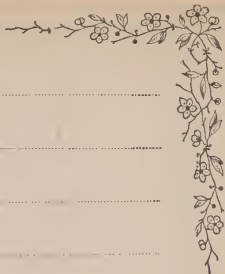
There's not a fibre in my trembling frame,  
That does not vibrate when thy step draws near ;  
There's not a pulse that throbs not when I hear  
Thy voice, thy breathing, nay, thy very name.

FRANCES K. BUTLER.

A hundred thousand welcomes ! I could weep,  
And I could laugh ; I am light and heavy ; welcome.

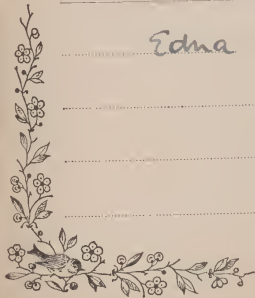
SHAKESPEARE.





Handwriting practice lines consisting of multiple sets of solid top and bottom lines with a dashed midline.

Edna Moss



DECEMBER 22

WITCH-HAZEL ..... *Witchery.*

Our witches are no longer old  
And wrinkled beldames, Satan-sold,  
But young and gay and laughing creatures,  
With the heart's sunshine on their features ;  
Their sorcery—the light which dances  
When the raised lid unveils its glances.

WHITTIER.

DECEMBER 23

WOODBINE ..... *Fraternal love.*

Earth of man the bounteous mother,  
Feeds him still with corn and wine ;  
He who best would aid a brother  
Shares with him these gifts divine.

JOHN STIRLING.

DECEMBER 24

WOOD SORREL ..... *Joy.*

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

L. LABREE.



Christine Thomas . 1898.



Blank handwriting practice lines.



Sarah Winter





DECEMBER 25

WORMWOOD ..... *Absence.*

Ye flowers that droop, forsaken by the spring;  
Ye birds that, left by summer, cease to sing;  
Ye trees that fade when autumn heats remove:  
Say, is not absence death to those who love?

POPE.

Love reckons hours for months, and days for years;  
And every little absence is an age.

DRYDEN.

..... DECEMBER 26 .....

XANTHIUM ..... *Rudeness.*

Write on your doors the saying wise and old,  
"Be bold! be bold!" and everywhere—"Be bold  
Be not too bold!" Yet better the excess  
Than the defect; better the more than less;  
Better like Hector in the field to die,  
Than like a perfumed Paris turn and fly.

LONGFELLOW.

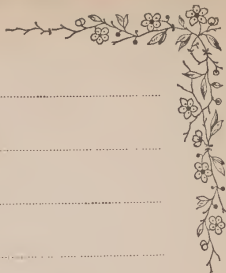
..... DECEMBER 27 .....

XERANTHEMUM ..... *Cheerfulness under adversity.*

O pusillanimous heart, be comforted,  
And like a cheerful traveller take the road,  
Singing beside the hedge. What if the bread  
Be bitter in thine inn, and thou unshod  
To meet the flints? At least it may be said,  
'Because the way is *short*, I thank thee, God.'

F. B. BROWNING.





L. FLOWERS B'DAY. I.

DECEMBER 28

YEW ..... *Sorrow.*

Past sorrows, let us mod'rately lament them :  
For those to come, seek wisely to prevent them.

WEBSTER.

Sorrow for past ills doth restore frail man  
To his first innocence.

NABB.

DECEMBER 29

YUCCA ..... *Authority.*

Not from gray hairs authority doth flow,  
Nor from bald heads, nor from a wrinkled brow ;  
But our past life, when virtuously spent,  
Must to our age those happy fruits present.

DENHAM.

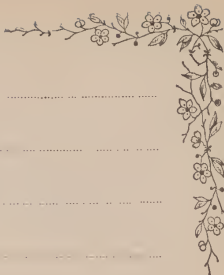
DECEMBER 30

ZEPHYR FLOWER ..... *Anticipation.*

In our hearts fair hope lay smiling  
Sweet as air, and all beguiling ;  
And there hung a mist of bluebells on the slope and down  
the dell ;

And we talked of joy and splendour  
That the years unborn would render,  
And the blackbirds helped us with the story, for they knew it well.

JEAN JNGELOW.





DECEMBER 31

ZINNIA ..... *Thoughts of absent friends.*

Oh Absence! by thy stern decree,  
How many a heart, once light and free,  
Is filled with doubts and fears!  
Thy days like tedious weeks do seem,  
Thy weeks slow-moving months we deem,  
Thy months long-lingering years.

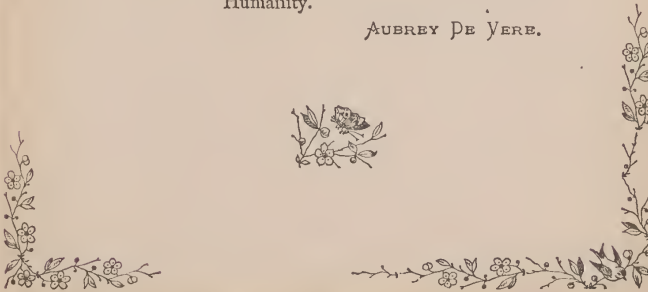
J. J. WATSON.

Tears running down the track of buried smiles;  
Time's shades condensed into the sable pall;  
Hope that deserts, and gladness that beguiles—  
Are these, then, all?  
All thou canst give to me,  
Humanity?

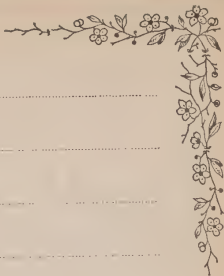
I saw a spirit dart 'twixt Earth and Heaven,  
Holding a cup in both hands lest it fall—  
O friends! a mournful life to us were given  
If Earth were all!

But He who lives for aye hath looked on thee,  
Humanity.

AUBREY DE YERE.









Bee Orehis	<i>Industry.</i>	Calla <i>Aethiopica</i>	<i>Magnificent beauty.</i>
Bee Ophrys	<i>Error.</i>	Calyceanthus	<i>Benevolence.</i>
Belladonna	<i>Silence.</i>	Camellia Japonica, Red	<i>Unpretending excellence.</i>
Bellflower, Pyramidal	<i>Constancy.</i>	Camellia Japonica, White	<i>Perfected loveliness.</i>
Bellflower (small white)	<i>Gratitude.</i>	Camomile	<i>Energy in adversity.</i>
Belvedere	<i>I declare against you.</i>	Canary Grass	<i>Perseverance.</i>
Betony	<i>Surprise.</i>	Candytuft	<i>Indifference.</i>
Bilberry	<i>Treachery.</i>	Canterbury Bell	<i>Acknowledgment.</i>
Bindweed, Great	<i>Insinuation.</i>	Cape Jasmine	<i>I'm too happy.</i>
Bindweed, Small	<i>Humility.</i>	Cardamine	<i>Paternal error.</i>
Birch	<i>Meekness.</i>	Carnation, Deep Red	<i>Alas! for my poor heart.</i>
Birdsfoot Trefoil	<i>Revenge.</i>	Carnation, Striped	<i>Refusal.</i>
Bittersweet; Nightshade	<i>Truth.</i>	Carnation, Yellow	<i>Disdain.</i>
Black Poplar	<i>Courage.</i>	Cardinal Flower	<i>Distinction.</i>
Blaekthorn	<i>Difficulty.</i>	Catchfly	<i>Snare.</i>
Bladder Nut Tree	<i>Frivolity.</i>	Catchfly, Red	<i>Youthful love.</i>
	<i>Amusement.</i>	Catchfly, White	<i>Betrayed.</i>
Bluebottle (Centaury)	<i>Delicacy.</i>	Cedar	<i>Strength.</i>
Bluebell	<i>Constancy.</i>	Cedar of Lebanon	<i>Incorruptible.</i>
Blue-flowered Greek Valerian	<i>Rupture.</i>	Cedar Leaf	<i>I live for thee.</i>
	<i>Goodness.</i>	Celandine (Lesser)	<i>Joys to come.</i>
Bonus Henricus	<i>Bluntness.</i>	Cereus (Creeping)	<i>Modest genius.</i>
Borage	<i>Stoicism.</i>	Centaury	<i>Delicacy.</i>
Box Tree	<i>Stoicism.</i>	Champignon	<i>Suspicion.</i>
Bramble	<i>Lowliness. Envy. Remorse.</i>	Chequered Fritillary	<i>Persecution.</i>
Branch of Currants	<i>You please all.</i>	Cherry Tree	<i>Good education.</i>
Branch of Thorns	<i>Severity. Rigour.</i>	Cherry Tree, White	<i>Deception.</i>
Bridal Rose	<i>Happy love.</i>	Chestnut Tree	<i>Do me justice.</i>
Broom	<i>Humility. Neatness.</i>		<i>Luxury.</i>
Buekbean	<i>Calm repose.</i>	Chickweed	<i>Rendezvous.</i>
Bud of White Rose	<i>Heart ignorant of love.</i>	Chieory	<i>Fragility.</i>
	<i>Falsehood.</i>	China Aster	<i>Variety.</i>
Bugloss	<i>Falsehood.</i>	China Aster (Double)	<i>I partake your sentiments.</i>
Bulrush	<i>Indiscretion. Docility.</i>	China Aster (Single)	<i>I will think of it.</i>
Bundle of Reeds, with their Panicles	<i>Musie.</i>	China or Indian Pink	<i>Aversion.</i>
Burdock	<i>Importunity. Touch me not.</i>	China Rose	<i>Beauty always new.</i>
Buttercup (Kingcup)	<i>Ingratitude. Childishness.</i>	Chinese Chrysanthemum	<i>Cheerfulness under adversity.</i>
Butterfly Orehis	<i>Gaiety.</i>	Christmas Rose	<i>Relieve my anxiety.</i>
Butterfly Weed	<i>Let me go.</i>	Chrysanthemum, Red	<i>I love.</i>
		Chrysanthemum, White	<i>Truth.</i>
		Chrysanthemum, Yellow	<i>Slighted love.</i>
<b>CABBAGE</b>	<i>Profit.</i>		
Cacalia	<i>Adulation.</i>		
Cactus	<i>Warmth.</i>		

Cinquefoil	<i>Maternal affection.</i>	Creeping Cereus	<i>Horror.</i>
Circeæ	<i>Spell.</i>	Cress	<i>Stability. Power.</i>
Cistus, or Rock Rose	<i>Popular favour.</i>	Crocus	<i>Abuse not.</i>
Cistus, Gum	<i>I shall die to-morrow.</i>	Crocus, Spring	<i>Youthful gladness.</i>
Citron	<i>Ill-natured beauty.</i>	Crocus, Saffron	<i>Mirth.</i>
Clematis	<i>Mental beauty.</i>	Crown Imperial	<i>Majesty. Power.</i>
Clematis, Evergreen	<i>Poverty.</i>	Crowsbill	<i>Envy.</i>
Clothburn	<i>Rudeness. Pertinacity.</i>	Crowfoot	<i>Ingratitude.</i>
Cloves	<i>Dignity.</i>	Crowfoot (Aconite-leaved)	<i>Lustre.</i>
Clover, Four-leaved	<i>Be mine.</i>	Cuckoo Plant	<i>Ardour.</i>
Clover, Red	<i>Industry.</i>	Cudweed (American)	<i>Unceasing remembrance.</i>
Clover, White	<i>Think of me.</i>	Currant	<i>Thy frown will kill me.</i>
Cobæa	<i>Gossip.</i>	Cuscuta	<i>Meanness.</i>
Cockscomb	<i>Amaranth Foppery.</i>	Cyclamen	<i>Diffidence.</i>
	<i>Affection. Singularity.</i>	Cypress	<i>Death. Mourning.</i>
Colchicum, or Meadow Saffron	<i>My best days are past.</i>		* * *
	<i>Justice shall be done.</i>		
Coltsfoot	<i>Justice shall be done.</i>	<b>DAFFODIL</b>	<i>Regard.</i>
Columbine	<i>Folly.</i>	Dahlia	<i>Instability.</i>
Columbine, Purple	<i>Resolved to win.</i>	Daisy	<i>Innocence.</i>
Columbine, Red	<i>Anxious and trembling.</i>	Daisy, Garden	<i>I share your sentiments.</i>
Convolvulus	<i>Bonds.</i>	Daisy, Michaelmas	<i>Farewell.</i>
Convolvulus, Blue (Minor)	<i>Repose.</i>	Daisy, Parti-coloured	<i>Beauty.</i>
	<i>Night.</i>	Daisy, Wild	<i>I will think of it.</i>
Convolvulus (Major)	<i>Extinguished hopes.</i>	Damask Rose	<i>Brilliant complexion.</i>
Convolvulus, Pink	<i>Worth sustained by affection.</i>	Dandelion	<i>Rustic oracle.</i>
Corchorus	<i>Impatient of absence.</i>	Daphne Odora	<i>Painting the lily.</i>
Coreopsis	<i>Always cheerful.</i>	Darnel (Ray grass)	<i>Vice.</i>
Coreopsis Arkansa	<i>Love at first sight.</i>	Dead Leaves	<i>Sadness.</i>
Coriander	<i>Hidden worth.</i>	Dew Plant	<i>A Serenade.</i>
Corn	<i>Riches.</i>	Dittany of Crete	<i>Birth.</i>
Corn (Broken)	<i>Quarrel.</i>	Dittany of Crete, White	<i>Passion.</i>
Corn Straw	<i>Agreement.</i>	Dock	<i>Patience.</i>
Corn Bottle	<i>Delicacy.</i>	Dodder of Thyme	<i>Baseness.</i>
Corn Cockle	<i>Gentility.</i>	Dogbane	<i>Deccit. Falsehood.</i>
Cornel Tree	<i>Duration.</i>	Dogwood	<i>Durability.</i>
Coronella	<i>Success crown your wishes.</i>	Dragon Plant	<i>Snarce.</i>
		Dragonwort	<i>Horror.</i>
Cowslip	<i>Pensiveness. Winning grace.</i>	Dried Flax	<i>Utility.</i>
			* * *
Cowslip (American)	<i>Divine beauty.</i>	<b>EBONY TREE</b>	<i>Blackness.</i>
	<i>You are my divinity.</i>	Eglantine (Sweetbriar)	<i>Poetry. I wound to heal.</i>
Cranberry	<i>Cure for heartache.</i>		

Elder	<i>Zealousness.</i>	Frog Ophrys	<i>Disgust.</i>
Elm	<i>Dignity.</i>	Fuller's Teasel	<i>Misanthropy.</i>
Enchanter's Nightshade	<i>Witchcraft.</i>	Fumitory	<i>Spleen.</i>
	<i>Sorcery.</i>	Fuchsia, Scarlet	<i>Taste.</i>
Endive	<i>Frugality.</i>	* * *	
Eupatorium	<i>Delay.</i>	<b>GARDEN ANEMONE</b>	<i>Forsaken.</i>
Everflowering Candytuft	<i>In-</i>	Garden Chervil	<i>Sincerity.</i>
	<i>difference.</i>	Garden Daisy	<i>I partake your</i>
Evergreen Clematis	<i>Poverty.</i>		<i>sentiments.</i>
Evergreen Thorn	<i>Solace in adversity.</i>	Garden Marigold	<i>Uneasiness.</i>
Everlasting	<i>Never-ceasing re-</i>	Garden Ranunculus	<i>You are rich in</i>
	<i>membrance.</i>		<i>attractions.</i>
Everlasting Pea	<i>Lasting pleasure.</i>	Garden Sage	<i>Esteem.</i>
* * *		Garland of Roses	<i>Reward of virtue.</i>
<b>FENNEL</b>	<i>Worthy of all praise.</i>	Germander Speedwell	<i>Facility.</i>
	<i>Strength.</i>	Geranium, Dark	<i>Melancholy.</i>
Fern	<i>Fascination.</i>	Geranium, Ivy	<i>Bridal favour.</i>
Ficoides, Ice Plant	<i>Your looks</i>	Geranium, Lemon	<i>Unexpected</i>
	<i>freeze me.</i>		<i>meeting.</i>
Fig	<i>Argument.</i>	Geranium, Nutmeg	<i>Expected</i>
Fig Marigold	<i>Idleness.</i>		<i>meeting.</i>
Fig Tree	<i>Prolific.</i>	Geranium, Oak-leaved	<i>True</i>
Filbert	<i>Reconciliation.</i>		<i>friendship.</i>
Fir	<i>Time.</i>	Geranium, Pencilled	<i>Ingenuity.</i>
Fir Tree	<i>Elevation.</i>	Geranium, Rose-scented	<i>Preference.</i>
Flax	<i>Domestic industry. Fate.</i>	Geranium, Scarlet	<i>Comforting.</i>
	<i>I feel your kindness.</i>		<i>Stupidity.</i>
Flax-leaved Goldy-locks	<i>Tardiness.</i>	Geranium, Silver-leaved	<i>Recall.</i>
Fleur-de-Lis	<i>Flame. I burn.</i>	Geranium, Wild	<i>Stedfast piety.</i>
Fleur de-Luce	<i>Fire.</i>	Gillyflower	<i>Bonds of affection.</i>
Flowering Fern	<i>Reverie.</i>	Gloryflower	<i>Glorious beauty.</i>
Flowering Reed	<i>Confidence in</i>	Goat's Rue	<i>Reason.</i>
	<i>Heaven.</i>	Golden Rod	<i>Precaution.</i>
Flower-of-an-Hour	<i>Delicate beauty.</i>	Gooseberry	<i>Anticipation.</i>
Fly Orchis	<i>Error.</i>	Gourd	<i>Extent. Bulk.</i>
Flytrap	<i>Deceit.</i>	Grape, Wild	<i>Charity.</i>
Fool's Parsley	<i>Silliness.</i>	Grass	<i>Submission. Utility.</i>
Forget-me-Not	<i>True love. Forget</i>	Guelder Rose	<i>Winter. Age.</i>
	<i>me not.</i>	* * *	
F xglove	<i>Insincerity.</i>	<b>HANDFLOWER TREE</b>	<i>Warning.</i>
Foxtail Grass	<i>Sporting.</i>	Harebell	<i>Submission. Grief.</i>
French Honeysuckle	<i>Rustic beauty.</i>	Hawkweed	<i>Quicksightedness.</i>
French Marigold	<i>Jealousy.</i>	Hawth ra	<i>Hope.</i>
French Willow	<i>Bravery and</i>	Hazel	<i>Recônciliation.</i>
	<i>humanity.</i>		

Heath	<i>Solitude.</i>	Indian Plum	<i>Privation.</i>
Helenium	<i>Tears.</i>	Iris	<i>Message.</i>
Heliotrope	<i>Devotion. Faithfulness.</i>	Iris, German	<i>Flame.</i>
Hellebore	<i>Scandal. Calumny.</i>	Ivy	<i>Fidelity. Marriage.</i>
Helmetflower (Monkwood)	<i>Knight-errantry.</i>	Ivy, Sprig of, with tendrils	<i>Assiduous to please.</i>
Hemlock	<i>You will be my death.</i>	*	*
Hemp	<i>Fate.</i>	JACOB'S LADDER	<i>Come down.</i>
Henbane	<i>Imperfection.</i>	Japan Rose	<i>Beauty is your only attraction.</i>
Hepatica	<i>Confidence.</i>	Jasmine	<i>Amiability.</i>
Hibiscus	<i>Delicate beauty.</i>	Jasmine, Cape	<i>Transport of joy.</i>
Holly	<i>Foresight.</i>	Jasmine, Carolina	<i>Separation.</i>
Holly Herb	<i>Enchantment.</i>	Jasmine, Indian	<i>I attach myself to you.</i>
Hollyhock	<i>Ambition. Fecundity.</i>	Jasmine, Spanish	<i>Sensuality.</i>
Honesty	<i>Honesty. Fascination.</i>	Jasmine, Yellow	<i>Grace and elegance.</i>
Honeyflower	<i>Love sweet and secret.</i>	Jonquil	<i>I desire a return of affection.</i>
Honeysuckle	<i>Generous and devoted affection.</i>	Judas Tree	<i>Unbelief. Betrayal.</i>
Honeysuckle, Coral	<i>The colour of my fate.</i>	Juniper	<i>Succour. Protection.</i>
Honeysuckle, French	<i>Rustic beauty.</i>	Justicia	<i>The perfection of female loveliness.</i>
Hop	<i>Injustice.</i>	*	*
Hornbeam	<i>Ornament.</i>	KENNEDIA	<i>Mental beauty.</i>
Horse Chestnut	<i>Luxury.</i>	King-cups	<i>Desire of riches.</i>
Hortensia	<i>You are cold.</i>	*	*
Houseleek	<i>Vivacity. Domestic industry.</i>	LABURNUM	<i>Forsaken Pensive beauty.</i>
Houstonia	<i>Content.</i>	Lady's Slipper	<i>Capricious beauty. Win me and wear me.</i>
Hova	<i>Sculpture.</i>	Lagerstræmia, Indian	<i>Eloquence.</i>
Humble Plant	<i>Despondency.</i>	Lantana	<i>Rigour.</i>
Hundred-leaved Rose	<i>Dignity of mind.</i>	Larch	<i>Audacity. Boldness.</i>
Hyacinth	<i>Sport. Game. Play.</i>	Larkspur	<i>Lightness. Levity.</i>
Hyacinth, White.	<i>Unobtrusive loveliness.</i>	Larkspur, Pink	<i>Fickleness.</i>
Hydrangea	<i>A boaster. Heartlessness.</i>	Larkspur, Purple	<i>Haughtiness.</i>
Hyssop	<i>Cleanliness.</i>	Laurel	<i>Glory.</i>
*	*	Laurel, Common (in flower)	<i>Perfidy.</i>
ICELAND MOSS	<i>Health.</i>	Laurel, Ground	<i>Perseverance.</i>
Ice Plant	<i>Your looks freeze me.</i>	Laurel, Mountain	<i>Ambition.</i>
Imperial Montague	<i>Power.</i>	Laurel-leaved Magnolia	<i>Dignity.</i>
Indian Cress	<i>Warlike trophy.</i>	Laurestina	<i>A token. I die if neglected.</i>
Indian Jasmine (Ipomœa)	<i>Attachment.</i>	Lavender	<i>Distrust.</i>
Indian Pink, Double	<i>Always lovely.</i>		

Leaves (dead)	<i>Melancholy.</i>	Maple	<i>Reserve.</i>
Lemon	<i>Zest.</i>	Marigold	<i>Grief.</i>
Lemon blossoms	<i>Fidelity in love.</i>	Marigold, African	<i>Vulgar minds.</i>
Lettuce	<i>Cold-heartedness.</i>	Marigold, French	<i>Jealousy.</i>
Lichen	<i>Dejection. Solitude.</i>	Marigold, Prophetic	<i>Prediction.</i>
Lilac, Field	<i>Humility.</i>	Marigold and Cypress	<i>Despair.</i>
Lilac, Purple	<i>First emotions of love.</i>	Marjoram	<i>Blushes.</i>
Lilac, White	<i>Youthful innocence.</i>	Marvel of Peru	<i>Timidity.</i>
Lily, Day	<i>Coquetry.</i>	Meadow Lychnis	<i>Wit.</i>
Lily, Imperial	<i>Majesty.</i>	Meadow Safron	<i>My best days are past.</i>
Lily, White	<i>Purity. Sweetness.</i>	Meadowsweet	<i>Uselessness.</i>
Lily, Yellow	<i>Falsehood. Gaiety.</i>	Mercury	<i>Goodness.</i>
Lily-of-the-Valley	<i>Return of happiness.</i>	Mesembryanthemum	<i>Idleness.</i>
Linden or Lime Trees	<i>Conjugal love.</i>	Mezereon	<i>Desire to please.</i>
Lint	<i>I feel my obligations.</i>	Michaelmas Daisy	<i>Afterthought.</i>
Live Oak	<i>Liberty.</i>	Mignonette	<i>Your qualities surpass your charms.</i>
Liverwort	<i>Confidence.</i>	Milfoil	<i>War.</i>
Licorice, Wild	<i>I declare against you.</i>	Milkvetch	<i>Your presence softens my pains.</i>
Lobelia	<i>Malevolence.</i>	Milkwort	<i>Hermitage.</i>
Locust Tree	<i>Elegance.</i>	Mimosa (Sensitive Plant)	<i>Sensitive- ness.</i>
Locust Tree (Green)	<i>Affection beyond the grave.</i>	Mint	<i>Virtue.</i>
London Pride	<i>Frivolity.</i>	Mistletoe	<i>I surmount difficulties.</i>
Lote Tree	<i>Concord.</i>	Mock Orange	<i>Counterfeit.</i>
Lotus	<i>Eloquence.</i>	Monkshood (Helmet Flower)	<i>Chivalry. Knight-errantry.</i>
Lotus Flower	<i>Estranged love.</i>	Moonwort	<i>Forgetfulness.</i>
Lotus Leaf	<i>Recantation.</i>	Morning Glory	<i>Affectation.</i>
Love in a Mist	<i>Perplexity.</i>	Moschatel	<i>Weakness.</i>
Love lies Bleeding	<i>Hopeless, not heartless.</i>	Moss	<i>Maternal love.</i>
Lucern	<i>Life.</i>	Mosses	<i>Ennui.</i>
Lupine	<i>Voraciousness. Imagination.</i>	Mossy Saxifrage	<i>Affection.</i>
	* * *	Motherwort	<i>Concealed love.</i>
<b>MADDER</b>	<i>Calumny.</i>	Mountain Ash	<i>Prudence.</i>
Magnolia	<i>Love of nature.</i>	Mourning Bride	<i>Unfortunate attachment. I have lost all.</i>
Magnolia, Swamp	<i>Perseverance.</i>	Mouse-eared Chickweed	<i>Ingenuous simplicity.</i>
Mallow	<i>Mildness.</i>	Mouse-eared Scorpion Grass	<i>Forget me not.</i>
Mallow, Marsh	<i>Benevolence.</i>	Moving Plant	<i>Agitation.</i>
Mallow, Syrian	<i>Consumed by love.</i>	Mudwort	<i>Tranquillity.</i>
Mallow, Venetian	<i>Delicate beauty.</i>	Mugwort	<i>Happiness.</i>
Manchineal Tree	<i>Falsehood.</i>		
Mandrake	<i>Horror.</i>		

Mulberry Tree (Black)	<i>I shall not survive you.</i>	Patience Dock	<i>Patience.</i>
Mulberry Tree (White)	<i>Wisdom.</i>	Pea, Everlasting	<i>An appointed meeting. Lasting pleasure.</i>
Mushroom	<i>Suspicion.</i>	Pea, Sweet	<i>Departure.</i>
Musk Plant	<i>Weakness.</i>	Peach	<i>Your qualities, like your charms, are unequalled.</i>
Mustard Seed	<i>Indifference.</i>	Peach Blossom	<i>I am your captive.</i>
Myrobalan	<i>Privation.</i>	Pear	<i>Affection.</i>
Myrrh	<i>Gladness.</i>	Pear Tree	<i>Comfort.</i>
Myrtle	<i>Love.</i>	Pennyroyal	<i>Flee away.</i>
*            ☽            *		Peony	<i>Shame. Bashfulness.</i>
<b>NARCISSUS</b>	<i>Egotism.</i>	Peppermint	<i>Warmth of feeling.</i>
Nasturtium	<i>Patriotism.</i>	Periwinkle, Blue	<i>Early friendship.</i>
Nettle, Burning	<i>Slander.</i>	Periwinkle, White	<i>Pleasures of memory.</i>
Nettle Tree	<i>Concert.</i>	Persicaria	<i>Restoration.</i>
Night-blooming Cereus	<i>Transient beauty.</i>	Persimon	<i>Bury me amid nature's beauties.</i>
Night Convulvulus	<i>Night.</i>	Peruvian Heliotrope	<i>Devotion.</i>
Nightshade	<i>Truth.</i>	Pheasant's Eye	<i>Remembrance.</i>
*            *            *		Phlox	<i>Unanimity.</i>
<b>OAK LEAVES</b>	<i>Bravery.</i>	Pigeon Bery	<i>Indifference.</i>
Oak Tree	<i>Hospitality.</i>	Pimpernel	<i>Change. Assignment.</i>
Oak (White)	<i>Independence.</i>	Pine	<i>Pity.</i>
Oats	<i>The witching soul of music.</i>	Pine-apple	<i>You are perfect.</i>
Oleander	<i>Beware.</i>	Pine, Pitch	<i>Philosophy.</i>
Olive	<i>Peace.</i>	Pine, Spruce	<i>Hope in adversity.</i>
Orange Blossoms	<i>Your purity equals your loveliness.</i>	Pink	<i>Boldness.</i>
Orange Flowers	<i>Chastity. Bridal festivities.</i>	Pink, Carnation	<i>Woman's love.</i>
Orange Tree	<i>Generosity.</i>	Pink, Indian, Double	<i>Always lovely.</i>
Orchis	<i>A belle.</i>	Pink, Indian, Single	<i>Aversion.</i>
Osier	<i>Frankness.</i>	Pink, Mountain	<i>Aspiring.</i>
Osmunda	<i>Dreams.</i>	Pink, Red, Double	<i>Pure and ardent love.</i>
Ox-Eye	<i>Patience.</i>	Pink, Single	<i>Pure love.</i>
*            *            *		Pink, Variegated	<i>Refusal.</i>
<b>PALM</b>	<i>Victory.</i>	Pink, White	<i>Ingenuity. Talent.</i>
Pansy	<i>Thoughts.</i>	Plane Tree	<i>Genius.</i>
Parsley	<i>Festivity.</i>	Plum, Indian	<i>Privation.</i>
Pasque Flower	<i>You have no claims.</i>	Plum Tree	<i>Fidelity.</i>
Passion Flower	<i>Religious superstition.</i>	Plum, Wild	<i>Independence.</i>
		Polyanthus	<i>Pride of riches.</i>
		Polyanthus, Crimson	<i>The heart's mystery.</i>
		Polyanthus, Lilac	<i>Confidence.</i>
		Pomegranate	<i>Footishness.</i>



Pomegranate Flower *Mature elegance.*  
 Poplar, Black *Courage.*  
 Poplar, White *Time.*  
 Poppy, Red *Consolation.*  
 Poppy, Scarlet *Fantastic extravagance.*  
 Poppy, White *Sleep. My banc. My antidote.*  
 Potato *Benevolence.*  
 Prickly Pear *Satire.*  
 Pride of China *Dissension.*  
 Primrose *Early youth.*  
 Primrose, Evening *Inconstancy.*  
 Primrose, Red *Unpatronised merit.*  
 Privet *Prohibition.*  
 Purple Clover *Provident.*  
 Pyrus Japonica *Fairies' fire.*

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**QUAKING GRASS** *Agitation.*  
 Queen's Rocket *A coquette. Fashion.*  
 Quince *Temptation.*

\* \* \*

**RAGGED ROBIN** *Wit.*  
 Ranunculus *Radiant with charms.*  
 Ranunculus, Garden *You are rich in attractions.*  
 Ranunculus, Wild *Ingratitude.*  
 Raspberry *Remorse.*  
 Ray Grass *Vice.*  
 Red Catchfly *Youthful love.*  
 Reed *Complaisance. Music.*  
 Reed, Split *Indiscretion.*  
 Rhododendron (Rosebay) *Danger. Beware.*  
 Rhubarb *Advice.*  
 Rocket *Rivalry.*  
 Rose *Love.*  
 Rose, Austrian *Thou art all that is lovely.*  
 Rose, Bridal *Happy love.*  
 Rose, Burgundy *Unconscious beauty.*  
 Rose, Cabbage *Ambassador of love.*

Rose, Campion *Only deserve my love.*  
 Rose, Carolina *Love is dangerous.*  
 Rose, China *Beauty always new.*  
 Rose, Christmas *Tranquillise my anxiety.*  
 Rose, Daily *Thy smile I aspire to.*  
 Rose, Damask *Brilliant complexion.*  
 Rose, Deep Red *Bashful shame.*  
 Rose, Dog *Pleasure and pain.*  
 Rose, Guelder *Winter. Age.*  
 Rose, Hundred-leaved *Pride.*  
 Rose, Japan *Beauty is your only attraction.*  
 Rose, Maiden Blush *If you love me you will find it out.*  
 Rose, Multiflora *Grace.*  
 Rose, Mundi *Variety.*  
 Rose, Musk *Capricious beauty.*  
 Rose Musk, Cluster *Charming.*  
 Rose, Single *Simplicity.*  
 Rose, Thornless *Early attachment.*  
 Rose, Unique *Call me not beautiful.*  
 Rose, White *I am worthy of you.*  
 Rose, White (withered) *Transient impressions.*  
 Rose, Yellow *Decrease of Love. Jealousy.*  
 Rose, York and Lancaster *War.*  
 Rose, Full blown, placed over two buds *Secrecy.*  
 Rose, White and Red together *Unity.*  
 Roses, Crown of *Reward of virtue.*  
 Rosebud, Red *Pure and lovely.*  
 Rosebud, White *Girlhood.*  
 Rosebud, Moss *Confession of love.*  
 Rosebay (Rhododendron) *Beware. Danger.*  
 Rosemary *Remembrance.*  
 Rudbeckia *Justice.*  
 Rue *Disdain.*  
 Rush *Docility.*  
 Rye Grass *Changeable disposition.*

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**SAFFRON** *Beware of excess.*  
 Saffron Crocus *Mirth.*

Saffron, Meadow	<i>My happiest days are past.</i>	Sumach, Venice	<i>Splendour. Intellectual example.</i>
Sage	<i>Domestic virtue.</i>	Sunflower, Dwarf	<i>Adoration.</i>
Sage, Garden	<i>Esteem.</i>	Sunflower, Tall	<i>Haughtiness.</i>
Sainfoin	<i>Agitation.</i>	Swallow-wort	<i>Cure for heartache.</i>
Saint John's Wort	<i>Animosity.</i>	Sweet Basil	<i>Good wishes.</i>
	<i>Superstition.</i>	Sweetbrier, American	<i>Simplicity.</i>
Sardony	<i>Irony.</i>	Sweetbrier, European	<i>I wound to heal.</i>
Saxifrage, Mossy	<i>Affection.</i>	Sweetbrier, Yellow	<i>Decrease of love.</i>
Scabious	<i>Unfortunate love.</i>	Sweet Pea	<i>Delicate pleasures.</i>
Scabious, Sweet	<i>Widowhood.</i>	Sweet Sultan	<i>Felicity.</i>
Scarlet Lychnis	<i>Sunbeaming eyes.</i>	Sweet William	<i>Gallantry.</i>
Schinus	<i>Religious enthusiasm.</i>	Sycamore	<i>Curiosity.</i>
Scotch Fir	<i>Elevation.</i>	Syringa	<i>Memory.</i>
Sensitive Plant	<i>Sensibility. Delicate feelings.</i>	Syringa, Carolina	<i>Disappointment.</i>
Seny	<i>Indifference.</i>	* * *	
Shamrock	<i>Light-heartedness.</i>	<b>TAMARISK</b>	<i>Crime.</i>
Snakesfoot	<i>Horror.</i>	Tansy, Wild	<i>I declare war against you.</i>
Snapdragon	<i>Presumption.</i>	Teasel	<i>Misanthropy.</i>
Snowball	<i>Bound.</i>	Tendrils of Climbing Plants	<i>Ties.</i>
Snowdrop	<i>Hope.</i>	Thistle, Common	<i>Austerity.</i>
Sorrel	<i>Affection.</i>	Thistle, Fuller's	<i>Misanthropy.</i>
Sorrel, Wild	<i>Wit ill-timed.</i>	Thistle, Scotch	<i>Retaliation.</i>
Sorrel, Wood	<i>Joy.</i>	Thorn Apple	<i>Deceitful charms.</i>
Southernwood	<i>Jest. Bantering.</i>	Thorn, Branch of	<i>Severity.</i>
Spanish Jasmine	<i>Sensuality.</i>	Thrift	<i>Sympathy.</i>
Spearmint	<i>Warmth of sentiment.</i>	Throatwort	<i>Neglected beauty.</i>
Speedwell	<i>Female fidelity.</i>	Thyme	<i>Activity.</i>
Speedwell, Germander	<i>Facility.</i>	Tiger Flower	<i>For once may pride befriend me.</i>
Speedwell, Spiked	<i>Semblance.</i>	Travellers' Joy	<i>Safety.</i>
Spider Ophrys	<i>Adroitness.</i>	Tree of Life	<i>Old age.</i>
Spiderwort	<i>Esteem not love.</i>	Trefoil	<i>Revenge.</i>
Spiked Willow Herb	<i>Pretension.</i>	Tremella Nestoc	<i>Resistance.</i>
Spindle Tree	<i>Your charms are engraven on my heart.</i>	Trillium Pictum	<i>Modest beauty.</i>
Star of Bethlehem	<i>Purity.</i>	Truffle	<i>Surprise.</i>
Starwort	<i>Afterthought.</i>	Trumpet Flower	<i>Fame.</i>
Starwort, American	<i>Cheerfulness in old age.</i>	Tuberose	<i>Dangerous pleasures.</i>
Stock	<i>Lasting beauty.</i>	Tulip	<i>Fame.</i>
Stock, Ten Week	<i>Promptness.</i>	Tulip, Red	<i>Declaration of love.</i>
Stonecrop	<i>Tranquillity.</i>	Tulip, Variegated	<i>Beautiful eyes.</i>
Straw, Broken Rupture of a contract.		Tulip, Yellow	<i>Hopeless love.</i>
Straw, Whole	<i>Union.</i>	Turnip	<i>Charity.</i>
Strawberry Tree	<i>Esteem and love.</i>		

Tussilage, Sweet-scented *Justice shall be done you.*

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ULEX *Humility.*

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VALERIAN *An accommodating disposition.*

Valerian, Greek *Rupture.*

Venice Sumach *Intellectual excellence. Splendour.*

*Fly with me.*

Venus' Car *Flattery.*

Venus' Looking glass *Deceit.*

Venus' Trap *Poor, but happy.*

Vernal Grass *Fidelity.*

Veronica *Enchantment.*

Vervain *Intoxication.*

Vine *Faithfulness.*

Violet, Blue *Watchfulness.*

Violet, Dame *Modesty.*

Violet, Sweet *Rural happiness.*

Violet, Yellow *Momentary happiness.*

Virginian Spiderwort *Filial love.*

Virgin's Bower *May you be happy.*

Volkamenia

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WALNUT *Intellect. Stratagem.*

Wallflower *Fidelity in adversity.*

Water Lily *Purity of heart.*

Water Melon *Bulkiness.*

Wax Plant *Susceptibility.*

Wheat Stalk *Riches.*

Whin *Anger.*

White Jasmine *Amiability.*

White Lily *Purity and modesty.*

White Mullein *Goodnature.*

White Oak *Independence.*

White Pink *Talent.*

White Poplar *Time.*

White Rose (dried) *Death preferable to loss of innocence.*

Whortleberry *Treason.*

Willow, Creeping *Love forsaken.*

Willow, Water *Freedom.*

Willow, Weeping *Mourning.*

Willow-herb *Pretension.*

Willow, French *Bravery and humanity.*

Winter Cherry *Deception.*

Witch Hazel *A spell.*

Woodbine *Fraternal love.*

Wood Sorrel *Joy. Maternal tenderness.*

Wormwood *Absence.*

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XANTHIUM *Rudeness.*

Xeranthemum *Pertinacity.*

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YEW *Sorrow.*

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ZEPHYR FLOWER *Expectation.*

Zinnia *Thoughts of absent friends.*





