Cowers the fold loxage which prince know,

in Milante pure med optities garden grew.

The mergeline take could also became taken

The love ber sew sepels invading fores,

But this fast landily, to caree undertowns,

North Being all of the plantage and delight alone.

Pour liet, to a function to provide the field the of

To a L A D Y,

With some painted FLOWERS.

Ecce ferunt nymphæ calathis.

VIRGIL.

LOWERS to the fair: To you these flowers I bring,
And strive to greet you with an earlier spring.

Flowers sweet, and gay, and delicate like you;

Emblems of innocence, and beauty too.

With slowers the Graces bind their yellow hair,

And slowery wreaths consenting lovers wear.

Flowers,

Flowers, the fole luxury which nature knew,
In Eden's pure and guiltless garden grew.
To loftier forms are rougher tasks assign'd;
The sheltering oak resists the stormy wind,
The tougher yew repels invading foes,
And the tall pine for future navies grows;
But this soft family, to cares unknown,
Were born for pleasure and delight alone.
Gay without toil, and lovely without art,
They spring to cheer the sense, and glad the heart.
Nor blush, my fair, to own you copy these;
Your best, your sweetest empire is—to please.

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ters herein and gay, and delibert like your

of we deaths deplication in lovers wear.

service of fanotence, and beauty too.

With draw eration thrown bind their yellow hele.