

LET'S PLANT A TREE.

Let's plant a tree this Arbor Day,
If April's face be sad or gay;
A little time from play forego,
Within good ground our tree to stow,
Our work, our care, it will repay.

For trees are friends that ne'er betray,
So beautiful and stanch are they;
And since we all some tree debts owe,
Let's plant a tree!

On its green boughs the birds will sway,
Beneath it, happy children play,
When high o'erhead its branches go;
And O, the shade it will bestow!
Let's cheer the weary on their way,
Let's plant a tree!

—*Elizabeth McA. Tully, Denver.*



WHEN THE FLOWERS LEND THEIR COLORS.

Beautiful violets 'neath azure sky,
When thy color glows in dreamy eye,
Disloyalty nor treachery bold
Can pass through the window of the soul.

Forget-me-nots with thy blossoms of blue,
Thy color glows in eyes so true,
Telling a story of constance and love,
Lit by the fires of Heaven above.

Dear brown-eyed daisy of stately grace,
Wisdom and bravery shines from the face
That reflects thy color so rich and rare,
In eyes that show courage to do and to dare.

The raven's wing lends its color bright
To eyes that glow like the lamps at night,
The merry twinkle and glancing dart
Bid every dull care and sorrow depart.

—*W. Evleen Welpton, Denver.*