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Cheraw Gazette.

JAMES POWELL, EDITOR.

TERMS:

THIS PAPER is published WEEKLY at \$2 pe gear, STRICTLY IN ADVANCE; \$2 50 per year, if paid within six months after subscribing, and \$3 at any time after six months.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

"Lively and gossipping.
Stor'd with the treasures of the tattling world,
And with a spice of mirth too."

FULFILMENT OF PROPHECY.

The National Intelligencer, of a recent no other country. That our country was date, contains a sketch of a discourse dedivinely protected in its beginning, and, livered in Washington on Sunday, the 22nd of February, which appears to have attract ed more than ordinary attention. Below tion born of God in a day," born on Inde-will be found the Intelligencer's sketch of pendence day. That the United States will be found the Intelligencer's sketch of the sermon on the occasion referred to:

In place of the Rev. Mr Waldo, Chap el political government, and that its great lain of the House, Rev. F. E. Pitts, of mission was the overthrow of monarchy, Nashville, Tennessee, appeared agreeably and the utter destruction of political and to previous announcement, and delivered a eclesiastical despotism. His subject in the discourse, the subject of which was "The afternoon related more especially to "the Fulfilment of Prophecy," with reference to last great battle between civil and religious pited States. With no learning to litterty on the carethand, and political and cant or fanaticism, and with no tendency to eclesiastical despoism on the other, term a politico religious sermon, the reverend ed in scripture "The Battle of Gog and speaker entered upon his task of unfolding the prophecies both of the Old and the New the "battle of the great day of Almighty Testaments. The events which he detailed God." That the United States would be with reference to his own country were invaded by monarchy. That Russia would made to fit with such surprising chronolog. be the leading power, and England and all ical accuracy to the predictions, that it was the autocracy of the world would be allied by the almost unanimous desire of a large with Russia against the United States, exand attentive audience that his lecture was cept France; that France will be with us in continued in the afternoon. At the ap, the end as she was with us in the beginning pointed time, 3 o'clock, P. M., it was no That an armament such as the world never easy task to find a seat in the great hall at sa v before, composed of millions, would inthe Capitol, so deeply interested were the people to hear the sequel of the morn. the valley of the Mississippi. (See Ezeki ing's discourse, a brief outline of which we el, 38th and 39th chapters.) That heaven are herewith enabled to present to our

His introduction to the investigation in as never was. That the United States bedicated with what reverence and discretion ing the exponent and representative of Re any attempted elucidation of the meaning publicanism, extending its borders from of prophecy should be conducted; that the sea to sea, and from shore to shore, from the prophecies touching the nations, down to the lakes to the gull, arose as the formidable de fall of Jerusalem, were but a literal history fiance of autocracy; and that Russia emof Syria, Edom, Moab, Egypt and Judea. But from the destruction of the Jewish terra firma, and arising in dreadful grancapital, down to a certain period called the deur, must in self-defence attempt the ex-"time of the end," a veil was on the proph- tinction of popular freedom; and that these ets, and no interpretation of the sublime two formidable powers, lowering and culvisions during that interdicted age could possibly be correct; for God had repeated surcharged with elements of ruin, would the announcement to Daniel, the prophet, shock the earth with their collision, and that " the words were closed up, and the drench the earth with blood. That our vision was sealed till the time of the end." great country would never be divided. That

was evident, for in the time of the end, live oak timbers would bend and quiver in "many should run to and fro, and knowl the tempest, would ride the storm in safety. edge should be increased;" and then "the That monarchy would be overthrown forwise should understand, but the wicked ever, and republicanism everywhere preshould not understand." Not only was the vail, and nations learn war no longer. vision itself sealed, but the time or end of Then sets in the millennial day, when scithese wonders, and especially the theatre of ence, commerce, and the arts would spread, these wonders, or the land of their realiza. the religion of the Son of God have sway, tion, should not be known till God was pre. righteousness among the people walk, pared for their accomplishment. That "the Messiah reign, and "earth keep Jubilee a time of the end," and age of great intellec. | thousand years." tual energy, adventure and locomotion, was But an imperfect sketch of these lecthe age in which a great nationality would tures is here presented. They certainly arise; that the United States arose at the created a profound sensation. True or end of 1290 symbolic days from the de- false, the clearness and conclusiveness of struction of Jerusalem; that Daniel's 70 the arguments as presented by the intelligent weeks being equal to 603 years and 214 speaker, we think it would be difficult to days of solar time, according to the eclips- answer. Surely the theme is startling and es of the sun gave an infallible rule to de sublime. The appropriate allusion of the termine symbolic time; so that if 70 sym speaker to the portraits of Washington and bolic weeks equal 803 years and 214 days, Lafayette, that hung on the walls in the 1200 symbolic days reached from the Capitol, in his allusion to France being burning of the temple, on the 189th day of with America in the final struggle, was the year 68, A. D., to the 4th day of July, deeply affecting. 1776; and that making the starting point at the occasion of the daily sacrifice, which A boy got his grandfather's gun and happened, according to astronomy, at sun loaded it, but was afraid to fire; he, how rise, 3 minutes past 5 o'clock, A. M., on ever, liked the fun of loading, and so put the day the temple was burnt. the 1290 in another charge, but was still afcaid to days run out at a quarter to three o'clock, fire. He kept on charging, but without P. M., on the 4th day of July, 1776; and firing, until he got six charges in the old from the best sources of information the piece. His grandmother, learning his te-Declaration of Independence was proclaim- merity, smartly reproved him, and grasping ed at that hour on the glorious fourth. That the old continental, discharged it. The re the United States was the fifth government sult was tremendous, throwing the old lady representing the successive kingdoms of on her back! She promptly struggled to Assyria, Medo-Persia, Macedonia and regain her feet, but the boy cried out, Rome; that the iron and clay in the feet "Lay still, granny—there's five more

and toes of the image symbolized the union charges to go off yet !

CHERAW GAZETTE. of the church and state under Constantine, June 18, 325 A. D., that the antagonism of

the stone to the image smiting it on its feet,

symbolizes the genius of our great nation

in its opposition to the union of church and

ty, and her man-child being "caught up to

heaven in the clouds," showed the provi

That our nation, answering the moral por-

trait of the nationality which was to come, was Israel restored. That God would con-

ed the picture. That the nationality to

arise was to be gathered out of the nations.

That they were to go westward. That the

always been waste." That it was to be

located within thirteen distinct States.

That these States should be bounded on

the east by the eastern sea, and on the

west by the great western sea. That the

people gathered out of the nations should

build and dwell safely in unwalled villag

es and cities, having neither gates nor

bars;" " a land of broad rivers and streams;"

a republic where "the people should ap-

point to themselves one head," and their

rulers and governors "should be from a

mong themselves." That the United States was the "isle that should wait" for God,

and that the ships of Tarshish or old Spain

should be the first to open emigration.

That our country was "the land shadow.

ing with wings" which was beyond the

rivers of Etheopia, which from Judea be-

yond the Nile, was the United States, and

answering the predictions precisely of the

nationality that was to come, is "the na

arose in the providence of God as the mod

would be upon our side. But in this last

dreadful fray there would be trouble such

bracing an area of one-seventh of earth's

minating to the heavens like dreadful clouds

That this was not the end of the world our Union, like a noble ship, though her

CHERAW, S. C.

THE MAY FESTIVAL,

state; that while the stone kingdom and government were not Christianity, the This time-honored institution was duly celebrated on the 22d ult, by the pupils of the Cheraw mountain out of which it was cut was Christianity. That the winged woman of Academy, under the charge of Miss MAGGIE J. the wilderness was an emblem of christiani Sutherland, with all the pomp and splendor incident to the coronation of royalty itself, There was a large attendence of parents, triends and visitors, dential protection of our infant Republic. The evening was delightful—the air redolent with lovely Spring's balmy odors. The ceremonies were beautiful and interesting; and the performance of all the actresses and actors, from the stitute such a nationality out of a people beautiful and lovely Queen to that of the last who would acknowledge his son Jesus upon the stage, such as to do honor to themselves ing Christ, and not of the Jews, who from the beginning have denounced Christ. That perfect coincidence being perfect fulfilment, our nation, and no other on earth, answerand to their instructress. With this introduction we present the whole to the public, only as in the language of the poet,

"Do not view them with a critic's eye, But pass their imperfections by."

FIRST MAIDEN.

MISS MARY C. STEELE. Herald maidens—'tis our duty
To proclaim our Queen of May,
Who in youthful bloom and beauty,
Reigns o'er this triumphant day.

SECOND MAIDEN. MISS EMMA L. LONG.

Is there one with voice dissenting, Mingles not their vows with ours. One whose power our rights preventing, Rules the genii of these bowers!

FLORA. MISS META E. MACIVER.

Who are ye, presumptious maidens, That approach my hallowed bounds! With my gems your hands are laden, My sweet flowers your brow surrounds, By this floral crown I wear, By this wand of vernal splendor; Ye to me, your vows must render, Mine these bowers, these regions fair.

FIRST MAIDEN.

Gracious Goddess, thy dominion, Ne'er received a lovelier band, Not of power servile minion, But free daughters of the land; We through thy green realms are straying With our charming Queen of May.

SECOND MAIDEN.

Let us hear our footsteps straying-Celebrate this joyous day.

FLORA.

Tell me, who's the maid ye honor, With this lofty right divine, Born beneath our starry banner, Gan she be of royal line? SECOND SESTORN.

No-within her veins is flowing Patriotic blood, as pure as thine; No imperial honors knowing. Round her no vain pagent shine, Claiming no ancestral glory,
She from nobler lineage springs,
Than is traced in British story,
Daughters of the king of kings.

FLORA.

Breathe her name, let zephyrs floating, Bear it on their wings afar.

SECOND MAIDEN.

Eleanor, thus thy mandate heeding, 1 proclaim May's reigning star. Eleanor, here with grace presiding, Wear this day thy vernal crown, Joys and peace attend thy bidding, Till thy regal reign goes down, Maidens, let thy coronation, Hallow this beauteous bower, Peace be every heart's oblation, Offered this huspicious hour.

BOTH MAIDENS.

MISSES EMMA LONG AND MARY C. STEELE. Thanks most sweet and gracious Flora, Sister Maidens, guide your queen, Bend your flowery arches o'er her, Lead her to your arbor green,

FLOWER STREWER. MISS MARY C. STEELE.

Carries a basket of flowers and strews them before the Queen, and repeats the following verses:

Like a star that breaks at e'en Suddenly upon the heaven, Musical as fountains play, Comes our sunny Queen of May.

Around her path in fragrant showers. Roses fall and all sweet flowers. Light her step as dancing fay, Gleesome, winsome, Queen of May

CROWN BEARER.

MISS CLARA II. MCQUEEN, O'er the dark blue waste of the dreary gloom, We have traveled by day and by night, Till winter we have left in its cold frozen tomb, And spring comes forth blooming and bright,

We culled every flower in woodland and glen, To wreathe a crown worthy of our Queen, O may not a thorn or briar within, Or roughness or poison Le seen.

But may every virtue and every grace, Its life-giving radiance impart, And may soft tresses and sweet smiling faces Ever reign fair Queen of each heart.

Then take it dear Emma, this wild flower wreath, And twine it round Eleanor's brow, O may she be happy in this fair world beneath, And in Heaven more happy than now.

CROWNER'S SPEECH, MISS EMMA R. DRYAN.

Yes, gentle Clara, from thy friendly hand, I take as a gift of spring's sweetest flowers, A wreath neatly made by the fair of our land, To crown our dear Eleanor, the Queen of our bowers.

And as I receive it, and place it with care, And entwine its soft tendrils around thy fair

brow, Oh! may it rest lightly and pleasantly there, And may you be ever as queenly as now. And in all your reign, may it be your first care,

our rule be as light and as gladsome as

And at last may we meet in that world above, the lovely, our youthful, our sweet Queen of

QU'EN'S REPLY AFTER BEING CROWNED. MISS ELEANOR II. GREGG.

That friends, beloved companions, dutiful subyou have filled my heart with joy and globines. I am Flora's representative—Queen of Ms. A rosy reign awaits me—a butterfly's life, 'tis the—but the recollections die not. In after year, when girlhood's visions vanish, we meet again upon this dewy turf, may our spirits be as light, our steps as bouyant with health and happines as now. No clouds veil our future. Bright ler heavens smile the pathway of our com-May the augury be true! Mutually united, let this moment serve to the serve to be long bound us. Right but the voice of the has placed me here. I see the motive, power. Mine shall be a majesty that asks dience but loce.

AN ADDRESS TO THE QUEEN.

GEORGE A. MALLOY.

air Eleanor we hail thee Queen, Avmid this lovely woodland scene, Her rock and hill and burning bray, Here we proclaim our Queen of May. fach garden's pride with mirthful glee, and floweret wild we plucked for thee; and now around in gladsome hour, for fragrant gifts with songs we shower. his rosy scat shall be thy throne, hese opening flowers our rural crown, is shining ring thy court shall be, by true and faithful subjects we; hatever paths be ours to tread,

rough joy's bright gleam, or grief's dark inade,
every joy and every care, for the future would prepare.

CROWNING KING,

CLARA H. MCQUEEX. St:—You having been chosen to take your state as King in this, our little and secluded companity, by command of our Queen, it is my duty as well as my privilege, to place upon your brow our floral crown. Through life may the grief and oppressions of this weary world rest up you as light as this our emblem.

et covet not the throne and crown, Sigh not for rule and State,
The wise would fling the sceptre down, And shun the palace gate.

Though lowly born, oh covet not The rest the sceptre brings, the honest name and peaceful lot, Outweighs the pomp of kings.

KING'S SPEECH, W. ROBBINS GODFREY.

enston among the youth of every land and live I thank you that you have encouraged, by It Agrateful to our feelings, to be thus assured that there are those among us, who, having passed the period which define and separate youth from manhood, are still delighted to recall to mind those haleyon days which, on occasions like this, was want to kindle in their own hearts pleasura ble motions, and can well appreciate the kindred joss which now well up in the young hearts around

It is pleasant to our feelings to know, that the en rossing care of business may, for a brief period, be hid aside, to permit of a participation in our

May Day celebration.

Well is it for the world, that there is so intimate monection between youth and manhood, child head and old age, that the one must be interested in the other, and each find its chief enjoyment here, the one in comforting, sustaining and cheering the other.

tee day, the month, the ceremonies of the oc and these happy, smiling faces around us, The calculated to fill our hearts with naught the partitude and love and joy.

The occasion is not without its benefits to the

ages as well as the young To the one, it serves as a beautiful memento of the past, pointing back to the launching of life's giddy boat, and directing the memory along to watch its onward course as it gacefully glides by the green and flowering bruks, until it bounds amid the surging waves into the boundless, boistrous sea of life. It re minds him of the ever widening ocean and con stately increasing billows, on which his frail back is tossed and rocked, the farther he proceeds on his ourney of life. It warns him that the present be that TRESENT in the spring time of his existence. To the other, it opens a beautiful panorama to dis pel the gloom and sadness which might settle upon the young brow, contemplating the yet untried realty of the future, and to invoke a heartfelt graftude for all these happy moments, and this gratude for all these happy moments, and this wordrous beauty. Ever after throughout life, our minds may revert to this scene, and draw froit it invaluable lessons. When toiling with traditional trade is the steep and rugged hill of the bling stees up the steep and rugged hill of the bling stees up the steep and rugged hill of the bling steep and rugged hill of the bling steep and rugged hill of the steep and rugged hi enery of the past, and our gaze will long linger on this grateful oasis. For all of us, this gorgeous pagatry of nature is prepared. For us the chilling blasts of winter are hushed-its icy hand is stayed. For us the genial sun, the balmy breeze. the fragrant flowers and the verdant fields of spring have come. For us the little forest song-stes trill their sweet notes of praise, and nature patt on her sunshiniest smile. They tell us to be happy, they tell us to be wise. Go abroad, Upon the paths of nature, where all

Its voices whisper, and its silent things Breathe forth the deep beauty of the world, Kneel at her simple altars.

My young companions, it is well that we reaber that like early flowers, our youthful hopes Our music the voice of the silver-toned brooks. bal and bloom, sometimes, alas, but to be crushed and withered by the frost of time or the cold blast of asappointment. But as mighty nature bound us from our birth,

it sun is in the heaven, life on earth, bey is in the valley, splender in the beam, the in the gale, freshness in the stream. she has within her powers to resuscitate and reate herself, so we must not forget that we within us arts that can lift up fallen hopes, bid them live again.

PRESENTATION OF THE SCEPTRE.

JOHN HENRY INGLIS.

upor thy brow, and to match the only genius which alorus it, firesh and glowing flowers, we add tick other fleeting symbol of your blooming ma-And in all your reign, may it be your first care, To render your subjects both happy and free pleasure and duty is to obey. Wield your prayer,

That our young Queen of May be as happy as the few power. Black is the foundation of this factor of the small power. The blossoms of May will soon vanish away, as we.

Your sceptre be one of life's purest sceptre; nature's brightest colors conceal the dark Tis pleasant to wander through the meadows, of certainty. So shall thy days pars, oh! cherished Queen. Love's garlands, perchance, smiles ever banish from view the fate of general humanity.

Lowly now, before thee bending, 1 present this fairy wand, May it prove by thee accepted, Friendship's noblest, purest bond. Beneath a republican sky, and standing upon this patriotic soil, I cry "Long live our Queen!"

And the whole school echoed it after him. PRESENTATION OF BOOUET.

MISS ANNIE REID-FIRST MAID OF HONOR.

Throned and crowned, yet free born maiden Rich the honors thou hast won, May no cloud arise to sadden Thy fair coronation sun.

Every flower around thee twining, Gems from Flora's fair domain, Are but types of virtue shining, To adors thy maiden saig.

Far from hence to those that scorning Unpolluted joy like ours, Frown upon thy rites adorning Virgin May's imperial bowers. "As the holiday of Nature, 'Tie the spring time of the year, Youthful hearts to their Greator Offer grateful incense here,

See these blossoms softly glowing, Gathered for thy fair boquet, Thus the fragrant gift bestowing. I my lowly homage pay.

Take, Ot take the offering flowery, Here no lurking thorns are seen; Love can seek no fairer dowery, May can ask no gentler Queen.

QUEEN'S REPLY TO THE BOQUET.

MISS ELEANOR II, GREGG. Thou beautiful and dear boquet, I'll not throw thy sweets away, But choicely treasured thou shalt be, And thrice enshrued in memory.

And when within the crystal vase, The impress of decay I trace, I'll preserve thy beauties yet, Nor for the giver's sake will forget.

SECOND MAID OF HONOR.

MISS MARY DIXON. What gifts of mine illustrious bend. Can prove my toyalty and love ! Already glows above thy brow, The diadem our hands have wove.

And in thine own already shine The emblem of thy graceful sway, Septre and crown already given,
What can I bring, Oh! Queen of May!

I may not roam o'er burning sand The diamond brilliant gem to find, Or plange into the wave to seek The pearl to ocean's bed consigned.

But I have sought tile flower whose breast is studen win incidiamond dew.

And there's no pearl in ocean's wave is fairer than the lilly's hue.

And never yet did British Queen A chain of lovelier texture wear, Than this whose braiding leaves unite To form a garland rich and rare. The garland! 'tis a lovely name,

Tis redolent of joy and youth, It breathes of poetry and song, Of beauty, innocence and truth.

Then wilt thou deign, Oh! Maiden Queen, To bend thy fair imperial neck, And let thine honored hand maid thus Its snows with wreathing blossoms deck?

Hail to our Queen, our own loved Queen-Queen of this happy, joyous day -Oneen of this beauteous month of flowers-Queen of rejoicing, glorious May.

THIRD MAID OF HONOR.

MISS MARY A. JORDAN. Presents the Lute and sigs-

I give thee all, I can no more, Though poor the offering be My heart and lute are all the store, That I can bring to thee.

A lute whose gentle song reveals
The soul of love full well, And better far, a heart that feels Much more than lute could tell. I give thee all, I can no more, Though poor the offering be, My heart and lute are all the store, That I can bring to thee.

FOURTH MAID OF HONOR, MISS FMMA LONG.

Loved Queen of our choice, in thy reign we re

What canopy rare, can in beauty compare, With the curtain of blue that is arched o'er thy

What necklace of pearl, to the petals that curl In the breezes of spring, and sweet redolence shed.

Oh! empress of May, one boon let me pray, Let a royal pathway to learning be made Tis tiresome and chill to climb up a hill, Where the footsteps so oft have in weariness stray-

"Tis hard 'mid the bloom and balmy perfume Of spring, to be bound down to study and books, Let our books be the flowers, our school room the flowers.

One long holiday of thy grace let us pray, And give "Metaphysic" to grave learned men, "Philosophy," too, with its garments of blue, May go to the walls of the college again,

Let us live 'mid the flowers and bright sunny hours And twine us fresh garlands the summer long day,

sing, And life shalt be one smiling "May Day."

Then hail to the Queen of this fairy bright scene, And joy to these maidens so blaoming and gay, Give care to the gale, let gladness prevail, The Queen-We have seen the crown placed Tis the banquet of nature-tis sweet, sunny May,

QUEENS REPLY.

green, Where the blue streamlets walk and the young

saplings lean, Where the warm breath of summer plays soft o'er the cheek, And the gales and the flowers a sweet lesson speak

But when the green meadows are blighted serc. And winter, cold winter presides o'er the year, When the streamlets are dark and the saplings decay, Say where ye bide, then, Oh hand maid of May

Though the up hill of science is weary to climb, There are flowers on its summit unfading by time.
That bloom when the blossoms of May are laid low,
Unscathed by the tempest, unchilled by the snow.

Then sigh not, my friend, for a hug holiday. For life cannot always be a merry slay-Day; Return with the morrow to study an And music more grave than the silv brooks.

For me, when this sceptre and grown I resign I'll bow with new ardor at learning's bright shi And seek for those honors that ne'er shail de When fallen in dust are the blossoms of May

FLORA CALLS SPRING.

MISS META E. MACIVER. Blooming Spring! thy voice of song Floats the vernal gale along, O'er the green and flow'ry grass, Light thy graceful footsteps pass.

SPRING.

MISS JANIE MCQUEEN

Spring, lovery Spring, with her mautle of green, And sky so beautiful, calm and serene, Has made her appearance with beautiful flowers, And hung up her vines in the trees and the

Spring's lovely winds waft o'er the plains, And nature's sweet songsters warble their strains, All around us glad music land scape displays, The tokens and the beauties of Spring's lovely

She has spread her green carpet all over the earth. Her soft every breezes brings gladness and mirth She has furnished a garland for Eleanor the Queen Of flowers as pretty as ever was seen,

Then take from my hands those beautiful buds Which Spring has sent forth to meet her dear May, Affection unchanging is the language of each, Then take them Queen Eleanor, I humbly beseech

MARGH,

MISS ELIZABETH S. BLUE.

Fear not that the clouds of March Shall obscure the radiant arch, Daughter of a stormy Lyre, I have bid my winds retire To the Mansions in the Cave. Where their threats shall idly rave Sally, gardy, gale all the. Through the rosy bowers of May What though mine a ruder task, Than any sunny grove to bask, Every bud of thine, Oh! spring, Once was folded neath my wing. Cradled there secure from harm, Its lullaby the rushing storm, Till my sister April, versed In soft caprice, the floweret nursed.

APRIL

MISS ANNA HARBALL.

Oh believe me lovely spring, I o'er carth a beauty fling, Bright as Eden's gardens knew, As Iris fair, as changing too. Greets me as her darling child-With a robe of living green, I adorn the wintry seene. I am the gayest weaver too, Of modern times, for every hue In the richest carpet round ye spread,

FLORA CALLS MAY.

MISS META MACIVER. Fairest hand-maid of the year, Jovous I thy footsteps hear, Surely thou wilt homage pay To the Queen, Oh! regal May

MAY.

MISS MARY SANDERS. I bid thee welcome fairy May, Sweet harbinger of summer's hours, Thou cov'rest around with fragrant flowers,

Now tearful April taketh leave, And from her fertilizing showers, Spring into birth the sweet May flowers, That we may floral chaplets weave

The fields put on their robes of green

Then hail to the Queen, my own fair Queen, She shall choose from flowers the sweetest and best, They shall bloom in her crown, and wreathing

MISS META MACIVER,

Flora too must bid farewell, Cherished flowers, where will ye dwell !

SPRING CALLS SUMMER

MISS MARY S. BLAVE

I have come gentle Queen, from the happy clime, Where nature wears the garb of generous time, And bursts the song from every leafy glade, The yielding seasons bridal seranade; Where flash the wings the welcome Summer calls Through the deep arches of the forest walls, Here are my offerings, hoty and divine. Lave and the rish them, and make them ever thine, They are full of blown flowers, Which Summer has gathered in all her bright

bowes, contract the well tode well to other not a sigh, and the finite test will tode with the state of the sight.

Is woven of my mystic thread.

To drive our sadder thoughts away.

The air is quiet and screne, And not a cloud obscures the day

In festoons adorn her bowers of rest,

FLORA'S FAREWELL.

MISS JANIE MODITERS. By all the sky of deeper blue, By the flowers of warmer hus, By the deep pervading glow,

SUMMER.