

grosser senses, and in especial marks the introduction of the stately forest trees, and the arrival of the delicious flowers,
And,

“ Thus in their station lifting toward the sky
The foliated head in cloud-like majesty,
The shadow-casting race of trees survive :
Thus in the train of spring arrive
Sweet flowers,—what living eye hath viewed
Their myriads?—endlessly renewed
Wherever strikes the sun’s glad ray,
Where’er the subtile waters stray,
Wherever sportive zephyrs bend
Their course, or genial showers descend.”