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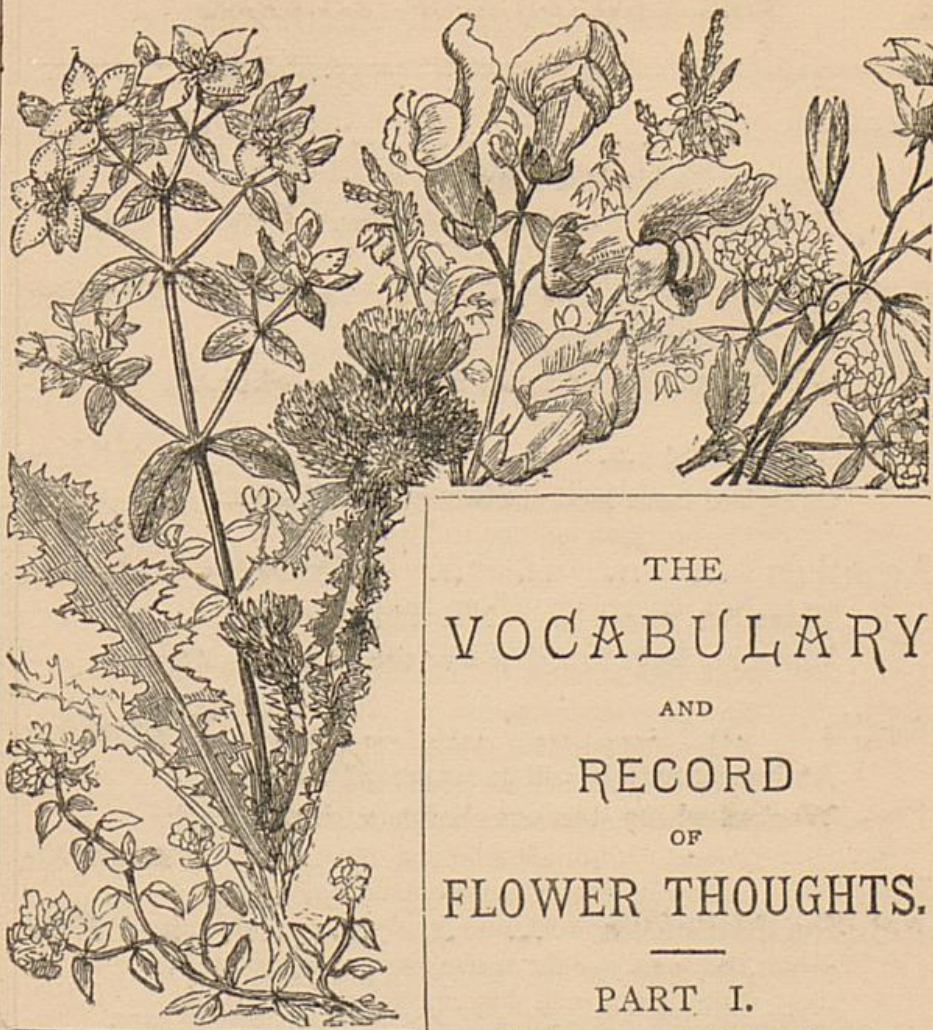
## **Universitätsbibliothek Paderborn**

### **The language and poetry of flowers**

**London, 1877**

V.-Vocabulary of Flowers. Part I. With a Complete Collection of Quotations from the English Poets, illustrative of Various Sentiments.

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THE  
 VOCABULARY  
 AND  
 RECORD  
 OF  
 FLOWER THOUGHTS.

PART I.  
 Flowers and Meanings.



ABECEDARY ... .. *Volubility.*

He was perfumed like a milliner.  
 . . . And still he talked, and talked.  
*Shakespeare.*

Abatine ... .. *Fickleness.*

Love is not love,  
 Which alters when it alteration finds.  
*Shakespeare.*

- Acacia ... .. *Friendship.*  
 We pine for kindred natures,  
 To mingle with our own.—*Hemans.*
- Acacia, Pink or White ... .. *Elegance.*  
 Bear some glad image to my view,  
 Will please the mind and fancy too.—*R. L. B.*
- Acacia, Yellow ... .. *Secret love.*  
 Or sighed, and looked unutterable things.—*Thomson.*
- Acanthus ... .. *Fine Arts. Artifice.*  
 'Twas Art, sweet Art! New radiance broke  
 When her light foot flew o'er the ground.—*Sprague.*
- Acalia ... .. *Temperance.*  
 An honest man is still an unmoved rock,  
 Washed whiter, but not shaken with the shock.  
*Davenport.*
- Achillea Millefolia ... .. *War.*  
 When the blast of war blows in our ears,  
 Then imitate the action of the tiger.—*Shakespeare.*
- Aconite (Wolfsbane) ... .. *Misanthropy.*  
 Oh, how canst thou renounce the boundless store  
 Of charms, which Nature to her votaries yields?—*Beattie.*
- Aconite, Crowfoot ... .. *Lustre.*  
 Sweet flowers are bright  
 On earth, as setting suns are bright in heaven.  
*T. Wilson.*
- Adonis, Flos ... .. *Painful Remembrance.*  
 But ever and anon of griefs subdued,  
 There comes a token, like a scorpion's sting.—*Byron.*

African Marigold ... .. *Vulgar minds.*

He that depends upon your favours, swims  
With fins of lead, and hews down oaks with rushes.

*Shakespeare.*

Agnus Castus ... .. *Coldness. Indifference.*

Blow, blow, blow, thou winter winds,  
Thou art not so unkind  
As man's ingratitude.—*Shakespeare.*

Agrimony ... .. *Thankfulness. Gratitude.*

Love lights the flame that on the altar burns ;  
Peace, joy, and gratitude, the choir compose.—*Edmeston.*

Almond (Common) ... .. *Stupidity. Indiscretion.*

Oh, let the steps of youth be cautious,  
How they advance into a dangerous world.—*Southey.*

Almond (Flowering) ... .. *Hope.*

Immortal hope  
Takes comfort from the foaming billows' rage,  
And makes a welcome harbour of the tomb.—*Young.*

Almond, Laurel ... .. *Perfidy.*

The stings of falsehood this shall try,  
And hard unkindness' alter'd eye.—*Gray.*

Allspice ... .. *Compassion.*

Justice, herself severe,  
And Pity, dropping soft the sadly pleasing tear.—*Gray.*

Aloe ... .. *Grief. Religious superstition.*

Proud little man, opinion's slave,  
Error's fond child, too dutious to be free.—*Crabb.*



THE ALOE.

Althæa Frutex (Syrian Mallow) ... *Persuasion.*

Persuasion hung upon thy lip,  
And sly insinuation's softer arts.—*Blair.*

Alyssum (Sweet) ... .. *Worth beyond beauty.*

When we invite our best friends to a feast,  
'Tis not all sweetmeats that we set before them.—*Middleton.*

Amaranth (Globe)... *Immortality. Unfading love.*

Sweet love, that seems not made to fade away ;  
Sweet death, that seems to make us loveless clay.

*Tennyson.*

Amaranth (Cockscomb) ... *Foppery. Affectation.*

Let not the sound of shallow foppery enter  
My sober house.—*Shakespeare.*

Amaryllis ... *Pride. Timidity. Splendid beauty.*

He pays himself with being proud.—*Shakespeare.*

Ambrosia ... .. *Love returned.*

A good woman is man's bliss,  
Where her love right and stedfast is.—*R. de Brunne.*

American Cowslip... .. *Divine beauty.*

Happy the man, who, studying Nature's laws,  
Through known effects, can trace the secret cause.  
*Dryden.*

American Elm ... .. *Patriotism.*

Such is the patriot's boast, where'er we roam,  
His first, best country, ever is at home.—*Goldsmith.*

American Linden ... .. *Matrimony.*

Let me not to the marriage of true minds  
Admit impediments.—*Shakespeare.*

American Starwort ... .. { *Welcome to a stranger.*  
  { *Cheerfulness in old age.*

Beneath thy broad impartial eye,  
How fade the lines of caste and birth.—*J. G. Whittier.*

Amethyst ... .. *Admiration.*

Her air, her manners, all who saw admired,  
Courteous though coy, and gentle though retired.  
*Crabbe.*

Anemone (Zephyr Flower)... *Sickness. Expectation.*

Will not his name be fondly murmured there?—*Hemans.*

Anemone (Garden) ... .. *Forsaken.*

One rose of the wilderness left on its stalk  
To mark where a garden had been.—*B. Banton.*

Angelica ... .. *Inspiration.*

The poet's eye, in a fine frenzy rolling,  
Doth look from earth to heaven, from heaven to earth.  
*Shakespeare.*

Angrec ... .. *Royalty.*

A kingly condescension graced his lips  
The lion would have crouched to in his lair.—*N. P. Willis.*

Apple ... .. *Temptation.*

Who quits a world where strong temptations try,  
And, since 'tis hard to combat, learns to fly.—*Goldsmith.*

Apple (Blossom) ... { *Preference. Fame speaks him  
great and good.*

Only the actions of the just  
Smell sweet and blossom in their dust.—*Shirley.*

Apple, Thorn ... .. *Deceitful charms.*

And sly insinuation's softer arts,  
In ambush lay about thy flowing tongue.—*Blair.*

Apocynum (Dog's bane) ... .. *Deceit.*

When I consider life, 'tis all a cheat,  
Yet, fool'd with hope, men favour the deceit.—*Dryden.*

Apricot ... .. *Doubt.*

Our doubts are traitors,  
And make us lose the good we oft might win.

*Shakespeare.*

Arum (Wake Robin) ... .. *Ardour.*

Reflect that life, like ev'ry other blessing,  
Derives its value from its use alone.—*Dr. Johnson.*

Ash-leaved Trumpet Flower ... .. *Separation.*

Fair and fragile as a flower,  
Like one she passed away.—*Epitaph of an Infant.*

Ash Tree ... .. *Grandeur.*

The glories of our birth and state  
Are shadows, not substantial things.—*Shirley.*

Aspen Tree ... .. *Lamentation.*

They have nothing to do but to stray ;  
I have nothing to do but to weep.—*Shenstone.*

Aster (China)... .. *Variety. Afterthought.*

God is a worker. He hath thickly strewn  
Infinity with grandeur. God is love.—*A. Smith.*

Asphodel ... .. *My regrets follow you to the grave.*

But the tender grace of a day that is dead  
Will never return to me.—*Tennyson*

Auricula... .. *Painting.*

To gild refined gold, to paint the lily.—*Shakespeare.*

Auricula, Scarlet ... .. *Avarice.*

O cursed lust of gold, when for thy sake  
The fool throws up his interest in both worlds.—*Young.*

Austurtium ... .. *Splendour.*

Summer cometh,  
The bee hummeth.—*Anon.*

Azalea ... .. *Temperance.*

At night returning, ev'ry labour sped,  
He sits him down, the monarch of a shed.—*Goldsmith.*





GATHERING BREAD-FRUIT.



Bachelors' Buttons... .. *Celibacy.*

They pain my sad bosom, sae sweetly they blaw,  
They mind me o' Nannie—my Nannie's awa'.—*Burns.*

Balm ... .. *Sympathy.*

Through many a varying tone unfolds  
The harmony of human souls.—*Chapone.*

Balm, Gentle ... .. *Pleasantry.*

What lively pleasure to divine  
The thought implied, the hinted line.—*H. More.*

Balm of Gilead ... .. *Cure. Relief.*

Fancy still paints the future bright, and hope the present  
cheers ;  
Nor can we deem the path we tread leads through a vale  
of tears.—*Barton.*

Balsam, Red... *Touch me not. Impatient resolves.*

They rage and strive, desire and love,  
But all their noise is vain.

Balsam, Yellow ... .. *Impatience.*

Then I smiled to think God's greatness  
Rolls around our incompleteness,  
Round our restlessness His rest.—*Mrs. Browning.*

Barberry ... .. *Sourness of temper.*

But now, when he's fawning, I with a sour look  
Cry "Sirrah !" and give him a blow with my crook.  
*Byron.*

Barberry Tree ... .. *Sharpness.*

It rains, and there is gloom around,  
Slippery and sullen is the ground.—*Landor.*

Basil... .. *Hatred.*

And now it courted Love,  
New, raging, called on Hate.—*Gray.*

Bay Leaf ... .. *I change but in death.*

Follow Love's folding star  
To the evening land.—*Sandys.*

- Bay (Rose) Rhododendron ... *Danger. Beware.*  
 Out of this nettle Danger, we  
 Pluck the flower Safety.—*Shakespeare.*
- Bay Tree ... .. *Glory.*  
 Till war, their coming joys to blight,  
 Called him away from love to glory.—*C. Dibdin.*
- Bay Wreath ... .. *Reward of merit.*
- Bearded Crepis ... .. *Protection.*  
 Hear this truth sublime,  
 He who allows oppression shares the crime.—*Darwin.*
- Beech Tree... .. *Prosperity.*  
 By vain Prosperity received,  
 To her they vow their truth, and are again believed.—*Gray.*
- Bee Orchis ... .. *Industry.*  
 Toil's the citizen's vocation,  
 Honour, toil's reward should be.—*Schiller.*
- Bee Ophrys ... .. *Error.*  
 His wit invites you, by his looks to come,  
 But when you knock it never is at home.—*Cowper.*
- Belladonna ... .. *Silence.*  
 Silence, in love, betrays more woe,  
 Than words, though ne'er so witty.—*Raleigh.*
- Bell Flower, Pyramidal ... .. *Constancy.*  
 'Tis often constancy to change the mind.—*Tasso.*
- Bell Flower (small white) ... .. *Gratitude.*  
 How fresh, O Lord ! how sweet and clean  
 Are Thy returns ! ev'n as the flowers in Spring.—*Herbert.*

- Belvedere ... .. *I declare against you.*  
 There's not a joy the earth can give  
 Like those it takes away.—*Byron.*
- Betony ... .. *Surprise.*  
 Till I have felt a sad surprise  
 That none looked up with me.—*L. E. Landor.*
- Bilberry ... .. *Treachery.*  
 In secret we met, in silence I grieve,  
 That thy heart could forget, thy spirit deceive.—*Byron.*
- Bindweed, Great ... .. *Insinuation.*  
 But bachelor holly, who spied her out late,  
 Destroyed all her plans, by a hint at her date.—*Sigourney.*
- Bindweed, Small ... .. *Humility.*  
 With little here to do or see  
 Of things that in the great world be.—*Wordsworth.*
- Birch ... .. *Meekness.*  
 Sorrow and silence are strong, and patient  
 Endurance is godlike.—*Longfellow.*
- Birdsfoot Trefoil ... .. *Revenge.*  
 The nobler spirit is  
 In virtue, than in vengeance.—*Shakespeare.*
- Bittersweet; Nightshade ... .. *Truth.*  
 When the deluded soul, in peace,  
 Can listen to the voice of truth.—*G. Crabbe.*
- Black Poplar ... .. *Courage.*  
 Lo ! the bent stalk from the plain,  
 Riseth gradual up again.—*Metastasio.*

Blackthorn ... .. *Difficulty.*

When thou canst toil or gain no more,  
Destroy not what was gained before.

Bladder Nut Tree ... .. *Frivolity. Amusement.*

Who friendship with a knave hath made,  
Is judged a partner in the trade.—*Gay.*



Bluebottle (Centaur) ... .. *Delicacy.*

Her face was like an April morn,  
Clad in a wintry cloud.—*Mallet.*

Bluebell ... .. *Constancy.*

As sainted martyrs, patient to endure,  
Simple as unweaned infancy, and pure!—*Canning.*

Blue-flowered Greek Valerian ... .. *Rupture.*

I feel, though fate our lives must sever,  
Yet shall thy image live for ever.—*J. Wilson.*

Bonus Henricus ... .. *Goodness.*

There is some soul of goodness in things evil,  
Would men observingly distil it out.—*Shakespeare.*

Borage ... .. *Bluntness.*

Hearts that once beat high for praise,  
Now feel that pulse no more.—*T. More.*



Box Tree... .. *Stoicism.*

Take what he gives, since to rebel is vain ;  
The bad grows better which we well sustain.—*Dryden.*

Bramble ... .. *Lowliness. Envy. Remorse.*

Lowliness is young Ambition's ladder,  
Whereto the climber upward turns his face.—*Shakespeare.*

Branch of Currants ... .. *You please all.*

Her care was never to offend,  
And ev'ry creature was her friend.—*Gay.*

Branch of Thorns ... .. *Severity. Rigour.*

Here's a sigh for those that love me,  
And a smile for those that hate.—*Byron.*

Bridal Rose ... .. *Happy love.*

Oh, lovers' eyes are sharp to see,  
And lovers' ears in hearing.—*Scott.*

Broom ... .. *Humility. Neatness.*

A pearl may in a toad's head dwell,  
And may be found, too, in an oyster shell.—*Bunyan.*

Buckbean... .. *Calm repose.*

Oh! well may poets make a fuss  
In summer-time, and sigh, "O rus!"—*Hood.*

Bud of White Rose ... .. *Heart ignorant of love.*

Their smiles and censures are to me the same,  
I care not what they praise, and what they blame.  
*Dryden.*

Bugloss... .. *Falsehood.*

Oh, what a tangled web we weave  
When first we practice to deceive.—*Scott.*

Bulrush ... .. *Indiscretion. Docility.*

Struck blind with beauty;  
Shot with a woman's smile.—*Beaumont Fletcher.*

Bundle of Reeds, with their Panicles ... .. *Music.*

If music be the food of love, play on,  
Give me excess of it.—*Shakespeare.*

Burdock... .. *Importunity. Touch me not.*

A partnership with men in power  
We cannot build upon an hour.—*Gay.*

Buttercup (Kingcup)... *Ingratitude. Childishness.*

No sister flower would be forgiven  
If it disdained its brother.—*Shelley.*

Butterfly Orchis ... .. *Gaiety.*

Is Folly then so old? Ah, let me see,  
About what time of life may Folly be?—*W. Spencer.*

Butterfly Weed ... .. *Let me go.*

Through the lone groves would pace in solemn mood,  
Wooing the pensive charms of solitude.—*Pye.*







CALL THE CROCUS AND SNOWDROP FORTH,  
FOR WINTER HIES HIM AWAY.



Cabbage ... .. *Profit.*

Still heaps up wealth, yet dares not use the store,  
But fears to touch it, as 'twere sacred ore.—*Creech.*

Cacalia ... .. *Adulation.*

While with antic gestures he doth gape and grin,  
The sisters admire, and he wheedles them in.—*S. Butler.*

Cactus ... .. *Warmth.*

She sought in vain to ease her pain,  
The heedless winds did fan her fire.—*Etherege.*

Calla Æthiopica ... .. *Magnificent beauty.*

More lovely than Pandora, whom the gods  
Endowed with all their gifts.—*Milton.*

Calycanthus ... .. *Benevolence.*

Who elevates humanity  
And dignifies its name.—*R. Brown.*

Camellia Japonica, Red *Unpretending excellence.*

He is a humble pastor of the poor,  
He thinks not of himself.—*J. Grahame.*

Camellia Japonica, White ... .. *Perfected loveliness.*

Dear wishes hovering round her life,  
And tending thoughts, and dreams divine.

*W. C. Bennett.*

Camomile ... .. *Energy in adversity.*

For men must work, and women must weep,  
And the sooner it's over, the sooner to sleep.—*Kingsley.*

Canary Grass ... .. *Perseverance.*

There is, in every human heart,  
Some not completely barren part.—*Bowring.*

Candytuft ... .. *Indifference.*

If goodness lead him not, yet weariness  
May toss him to my breast.—*Herbert.*

Canterbury Bell ... .. *Acknowledgment.*

Happy! whose gifts thus bright can shine,  
And of such good account be made.—*Goethe.*

- Cape Jasmine ... .. *I'm too happy.*  
 O love, be moderate, allay thy ecstasy,  
 In measure rein thy joy, scant this excess.—*Shakespeare.*
- Cardamine ... .. *Paternal error.*  
 Be checked for silence,  
 But never taxed for speech.—*Shakespeare.*
- Carnation, Deep Red ... *Alas! for my poor heart.*  
 We look before and after;  
 We pine for what is not.—*Shelley.*
- Carnation, Striped ... .. *Refusal.*  
 Be thine own palace, or the world's thy jail.—*Donne.*
- Carnation, Yellow ... .. *Disdain.*  
 Life, never contented with honest estate,  
 Lamented is oft, and repented too late.—*T. Tusser.*
- Cardinal Flower ... .. *Distinction.*  
 The bravest trophy ever man obtained  
 Is that which o'er himself himself hath gained.  
*Earl of Stirling.*
- Catchfly ... .. *Snare.*  
 Curly locks cover foolish brains;  
 Billing and cooing is all your cheer.—*Thackeray.*
- Catchfly, Red ... .. *Youthful love.*  
 I had a love once, fairest among women;  
 Closed are her doors on me, I must not see her.—*C. Lamb.*
- Catchfly, White ... .. *Betrayed.*  
 Love mistress is of many minds,  
 Yet few know whom they serve.—*Southwell.*

- Cedar ... .. *Strength.*  
 A spirit yet unquelled and high,  
 That claims and keeps ascendancy.—*Byron.*
- Cedar of Lebanon ... .. *Incorruptible.*  
 I seek divine simplicity in him  
 Who handles things divine.—*Cowper.*
- Cedar Leaf ... .. *I live for thee.*  
 Ye're a' the warl' to me, lassie,  
 Ye're a' the warl' to me.—*T. Gemmet.*
- Celandine (Lesser)... .. *Foys to come.*  
 Guide, oh guide his way,  
 To heaven's perfect day.—*W. C. Bennett.*
- Cereus (Creeping)... .. *Modest genius.*  
 Wrapt, earthgazing Reverie,  
 Blushing, artless Modesty.—*Granger.*
- Centauray ... .. *Delicacy.*  
 An old man's tears lie far too deep  
 To be poured for this alone.—*Hemans.*
- Champignon ... .. *Suspicion.*  
 But with sharp eyes those nicer faults to find,  
 Which lie obscurely in the wisest mind.—*Dryden.*
- Chequered Fritillary ... .. *Persecution.*  
 So virtue blooms, brought forth amid the storms  
 Of chill adversity.—*H. Kirke White.*
- Cherry Tree ... .. *Good education.*  
 A poet should inform us, or divert;  
 But joining both he shows his greatest art.—*Roscommon.*



GIANT EMPEROR ASTER.

Cherry Tree, White ... .. *Deception.*

Yea, he deserves to find himself deceived  
Who seeks a heart in the unthinking man.—*Schiller.*

Chestnut Tree ... .. *Do me justice. Luxury.*

There's no dearth of kindness in this world of ours,  
Only in our blindness we gather thorns for flowers.  
*G. Massey.*

Chickweed ... .. *Rendezvous.*

Meet me by moonlight alone,  
And then I will tell thee a tale.—*Bayley.*

Chicory ... .. *Frugality.*

Though love be, in choosing, far better than gold,  
Let love come with somewhat, the better to hold.—*Turner.*

China Aster ... .. *Variety.*

Has everything by starts, and nothing long.—*Dryden.*

China Aster (Double)... *I partake your sentiments.*

'Twas but a kindred sound to move,  
For pity melts the heart to love.—*Dryden.*

China Aster (Single) ... .. *I will think of it.*

Consideration, like an angel, came  
And whipt the offending Adam out of him.—*Shakespeare.*

China or Indian Pink ... .. *Aversion.*

China Rose ... .. *Beauty always new.*

Oh, how can beauty master the most strong,  
And simple truth subdue avenging wrong!—*Spenser.*

Chinese Chrysanthemum ... { *Cheerfulness under  
adversity.*

It is not always May.—*Longfellow.*



CALADIUM.

Christmas Rose ... .. *Relieve my anxiety.*  
Be not fearful, come away.—*Flatman.*

Chrysanthemum, Red ... .. *I love.*  
Of all pains, the greatest pain  
It is to love, but love in vain.—*Cowley.*

Chrysanthemum, White ... .. *Truth.*  
What work does truth, what bright distinctions bear?  
*Pomfret.*

Chrysanthemum, Yellow... .. *Slighted love.*  
'Tis hard to smile when one would weep;  
To speak, when one would silent be.—*Mrs. Hunter.*

Cinquefoil ... .. *Maternal affection.*  
What is a mother's love?—*Moir.*

Circæa ... .. *Spell.*  
We pine for what is not.—*E. Browning.*

Cistus, or Rock Rose... .. *Popular favour.*  
Rash youth, beware! thy home-bred virtues save,  
And sweetly sleep in thy paternal grave.—*Leyden.*

Nor blush, my fair, to own you copy these,  
Your best, your sweetest empire is to please.  
*A. L. Barbauk.*

Cistus, Gum ... .. *I shall die to-morrow.*  
Like the bubble on the fountain,—*Scott.*

Citron ... .. *Ill-natured Beauty.*  
You are not free because you're fair.—*Etheridge.*



Clematis ... .. *Mental beauty.*

Governed with a goodly modesty,  
That suffers not a look to glance awry.—*Spenser.*

Clematis, Evergreen ... .. *Poverty.*

See poverty to fill the hand  
That numbs the soul with icy hand.—*Gray.*

Clotbur ... .. *Rudeness. Pertinacity.*

Cloves ... .. *Dignity.*

'Twas the queenliest hand in all lady-land ;  
And she was a poor man's wife.—*G. Massey.*

Clover, Four-leaved ... .. *Be mine.*

Come live with me, and be my love.—*Marlowe.*

Clover, Red ... .. *Industry.*

I'll be content with what I get.—*Anon.*

Clover, White ... .. *Think of me.*

Some pious drops the closing eye requires.—*Gray.*

Cobæa ... .. *Gossip.*

A fellow of infinite discourse.—*Shakespeare.*

Cockscomb Amaranth ... { *Foppery. Affectation.*  
*Singularity.*

Always obliging, and without offence,  
And fancied for his gay impertinence.—*Blackmore.*

Colchicum, or Meadow Saffron ... { *My best days*  
*are past.*

Thou art e'en such, gone with a touch.—*Erskine.*

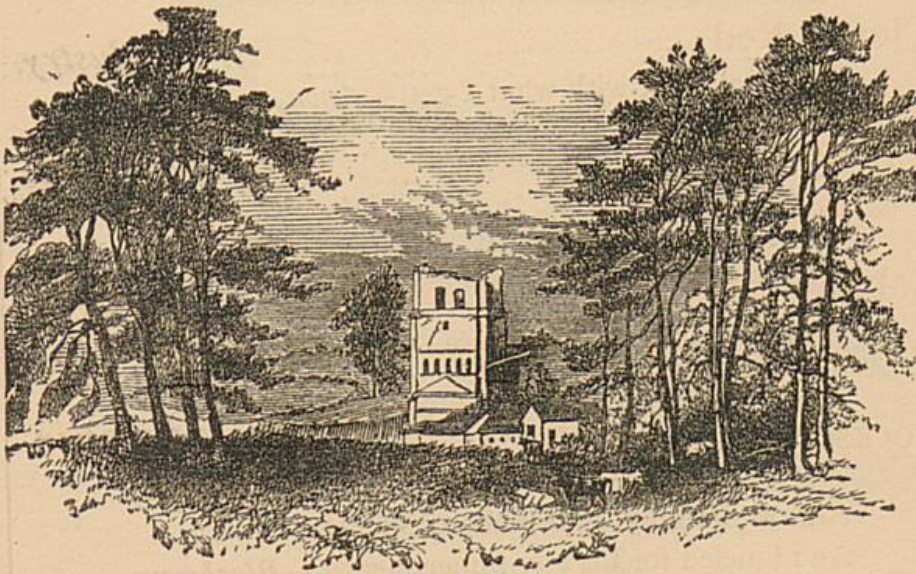
Coltsfoot ... .. *Justice shall be done.*  
With honour crowned and dignity.—*Lovelace.*

Columbine ... .. *Folly.*  
Rich trifles, serious bagatelles.—*Prior.*

Columbine, Purple ... .. *Resolved to win.*  
I must go, lest the foe  
Gain the cause and win the day.—*Adamson.*

Columbine, Red ... .. *Anxious and trembling.*  
My heart is dying, and my spirits faint.—*Anon.*

Convolvulus ... .. *Bonds.*  
Joyless he sees the growing oils and wines.—*Addison.*



Convolvulus, Blue (Minor) ... .. *Rest. Night.*  
That tranquil shore,  
Where the pale spectre Care pursues no more.—*C. Smith.*

- Convolvulus (Major) ... .. *Extinguished hopes.*  
Long have my harp's best notes been gone.—*Scott.*
- Convolvulus, Pink... .. *Worth sustained by affection.*  
He's happiest far, whose humble mind  
Is unto Providence resigned.—*Anon.*
- Corchorus ... .. *Impatient of absence.*  
Alas, what winds can happy prove  
That bear me far from what I love?—*Prior.*
- Coreopsis ... .. *Always cheerful.*  
Flowers sweet and gay, and delicate like you,  
Emblems of innocence and beauty too.—*A. L. Barbauld.*
- Coreopsis Arkansa ... .. *Love at first sight.*  
She was a phantom of delight.—*Wordsworth.*
- Coriander ... .. *Hidden worth.*  
I ask not to increase my store.—*Swift.*
- Corn ... .. *Riches.*  
The great, vain man, who fared on costly food,  
Whose life was too luxurious to be good.—*Parnell.*
- Corn (Broken) ... .. *Quarrel.*  
Whispering tongues will poison truth.—*Scott.*
- Corn Straw ... .. *Agreement.*  
This picture once resembled thee.—*Philips.*
- Corn Bottle ... .. *Delicacy.*  
Honest in thought, in word, in deed.—*Gay.*
- Corn Cockle ... .. *Gentility.*  
A creature of heroic blood.—*Hemans.*

- Cornel Tree ... .. *Duration.*  
Returned from long delay.—*Pollock.*
- Coronella ... .. *Success crown your wishes.*  
But westward look, the land is bright.—*Clough.*
- Cowslip ... .. *Pensiveness. Winning grace.*  
The golden cowslip, who, with fairy bell,  
Rings in the wild bee to his wonted thrift.—*Graham.*
- Cowslip (American) ... .. { *Divine beauty. You*  
   *are my divinity.*  
My soul took hold on thee.—*Addison.*
- Cranberry ... .. *Cure for heartache.*  
A man's best things are nearest him.—*Lord Houghton.*
- Creeping Cereus ... .. *Horror.*
- Cress... .. *Stability. Power.*
- Crocus ... .. *Abuse not.*  
The wisest of the wise,  
Listen to pretty lies.—*W. S. Landor.*
- Crocus, Spring ... .. *Youthful gladness.*  
The fertile soil will a full harvest bear.—*Cowley.*
- Crocus, Saffron ... .. *Mirth.*  
June will be here anon.—*E. Akers.*
- Crown Imperial ... .. *Majesty. Power.*  
Eternity, eternity and power.—*Procter.*
- Crowsbill ... .. *Envy.*  
Appease your discontented mind.—*Gay.*

- Crowfoot ... .. *Ingratitude.*  
Thou art subtle and cruel of heart.—*Swinburne.*
- Crowfoot (Aconite-leaved) ... .. *Lustre.*  
And her hope was in the skies.—*Procter.*
- Cuckoo Plant ... .. *Ardour.*  
A fiery soul which, working out its way,  
Fretted the pigmy body to decay.—*Dryden.*
- Cudweed (American) ... *Unceasing remembrance.*  
Though oft we may see, looking down on the tide,  
The wreck of full many a hope shining through.  
*T. Moore.*
- Currant ... .. *Thy frown will kill me.*  
Forced to dote on thee thy own way,  
I chide thee first and then obey.—*Prior.*
- Cuscuta ... .. *Meanness.*  
And each imprisoned hero quaked with fear.—*Swift.*
- Cyclamen ... .. *Diffidence.*  
He sighed, but would not speak.—*Prior.*
- Cypress ... .. *Death. Mourning.*  
O sacred sorrow, by which souls are tried,  
Sent not to punish mortals, but to guide.—*Crabbe.*





THEATRE OF CYPRESSES.



Daffodil ... .. *Regard.*  
 Come live with me, and be  
 my love.—*Marlowe.*

Dahlia ... .. *Instability.*  
 Like woman's love the flower will fade,  
 But, ah! not half so soon.—*T. Moore.*

Daisy ... .. *Innocence.*  
 Plain without pomp, and rich without a  
 show.—*Dryden.*

Daisy, Garden ... .. *I share your sentiments.*  
 The generous spark extinct, revive,  
 Teach me to love, and to forgive.—*Gray.*

Daisy, Michaelmas ... .. *Farewell.*  
 Peace! what can tears avail?  
 She lies all dumb and pale.—*Barry Cornwall.*

Daisy, Parti-coloured ... .. *Beauty.*  
 Her face, like a vision  
 Once seen, leaves a charm that will ever endure.—*C. Swain.*

Daisy, Wild ... .. *I will think of it.*

Don't plead a dilatory plea,  
Let's have the general issue.—*Sayle.*

Damask Rose ... .. *Brilliant complexion.*

The war of white and damask in  
Their nicely gauded cheeks.—*Shakespeare.*

Dandelion ... .. *Rustic oracle.*

When the wind blows the blossoms fall,  
But a good God reigns over all.—*Mackay.*

Daphne Odora... .. *Painting the lily.*

To gild refined gold, to paint the lily. . . .  
Is wasteful and ridiculous excess.—*Shakespeare.*

Darnel (Ray grass) ... .. *Vice.*

Vice is a monster of such hideous mien  
As, to be hated, needs but to be seen.—*Pope.*

Dead Leaves ... .. *Sadness.*

Earth seemed a desert I was bound to traverse,  
Seeking in vain the old familiar faces.—*C. Lovel.*

Dew Plant... .. *A Serenade.*

Love will find out the way.—*Anon.*

Dittany of Crete ... .. *Birth.*

How delicious is the winning  
Of a kiss at love's beginning.—*Campbell.*

Dittany of Crete, White ... .. *Passion.*

Sigh no more, lady, sigh no more,  
Men were deceivers ever.—*Old Ballad.*



Dock ... .. *Patience.*

Oh, soothe her breast, ye rocks around,  
With softest sympathy of sound.—*Darwin.*

Despair, and fell Disease, and ghastly Poverty.—*Gray.*

Dodder of Thyme ... .. *Baseness.*

Dost thou thirst, base Trojan,  
To have me fold up Parca's fatal web?—*Shakespeare.*

Dogsbane ... .. *Deceit. Falsehood.*

Oh, what a goodly outside Falsehood hath.—*Shakespeare.*

Dogwood ... .. *Durability.*

Though earth may shroud Harmodius now,  
We still have sword and myrtle bough.—*Hemans.*

Dragon Plant ... .. *Snare.*

He, the deceiver,  
Who could win maiden's breast,  
Run, and leave her.—*Scott.*

Dragonwort ... .. *Horror.*

With screaming Horror's funeral cry.

Dried Flax ... .. *Utility.*

Want beareth ye colde truely, or man,  
Ye hissing of a goose.—*Sayle.*





“Emblems of our own great resurrection ;  
Emblems of the bright and better land.”  
LONGFELLOW.

Dock ... .. *Patience.*

Oh, soothe her breast, ye rocks around,  
With softest sympathy of sound.—*Darwin.*

Despair, and fell Disease, and ghastly Poverty.—*Gray.*

Dodder of Thyme ... .. *Baseness.*

Deat thou thirst, base Trojan,  
To have me sold up Paris's fatal web?—*Shakespeare.*

Dragonwort ... .. *Deceit. Falsehood.*

Oh, what a gaudy outside Falsehood hath.—*Shakespeare.*

Dragonwort ... .. *Durability.*

Give me a way shroud Harmodius now,  
To wrap me round and myrtle bough.—*Hemans.*

Dragon Plant ... .. *Snare.*

Oh, the deceiver,  
Who could win maiden's breast,  
Run, and leave her.—*Scott.*

Dragonwort ... .. *Horror.*

With screaming Horror's funeral cry.

Drumstick ... .. *Utility.*

Ward beareth ye coldie truely, or man,  
Ye hostage of a goose.—*Sayle.*

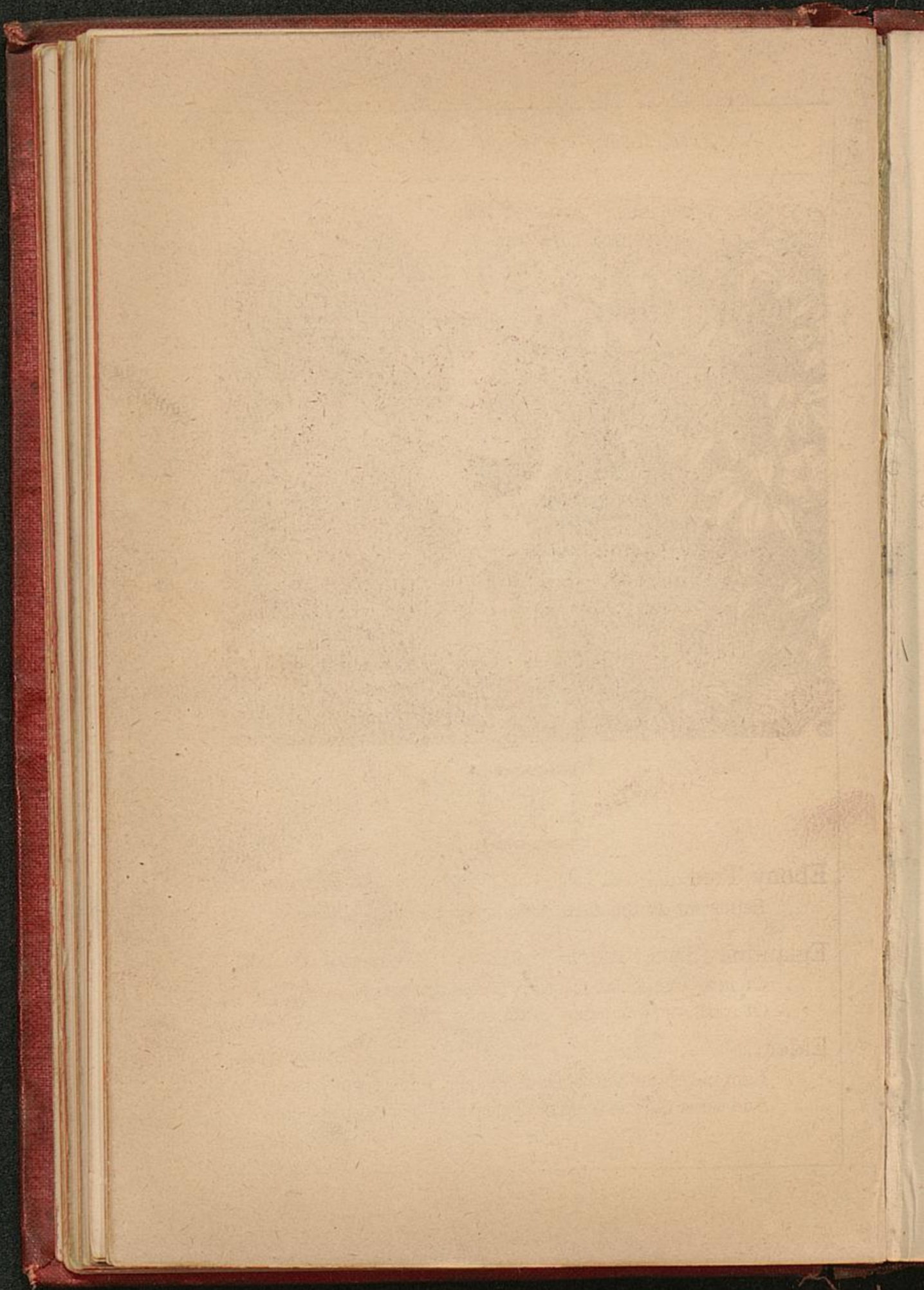


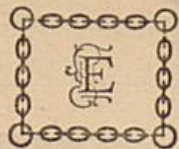


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“Emblems of our own great resurrection ;  
Emblems of the bright and better land.”

LONGFELLOW.





Ebony Tree... .. *Blackness.*

Better not do the deed, than weep it done.—*Prior.*

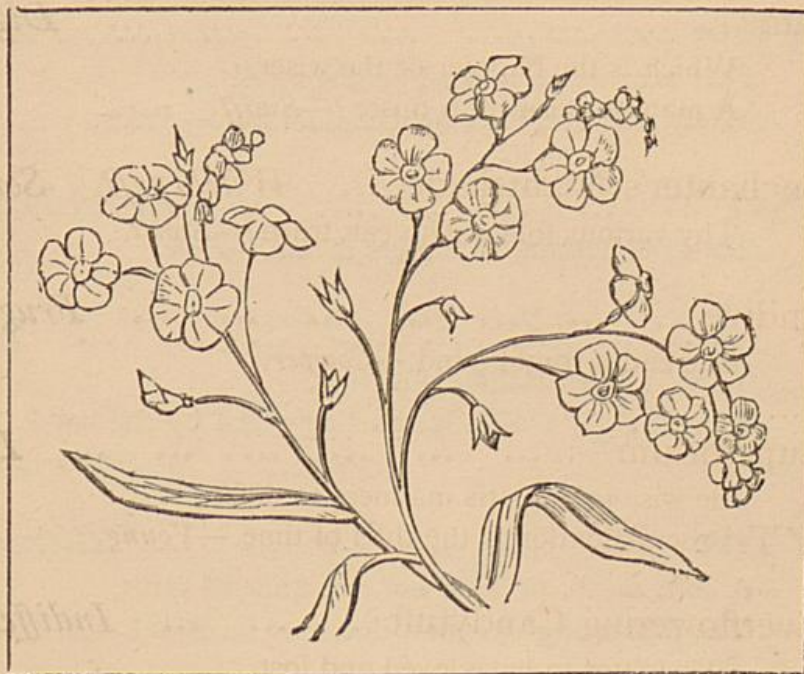
Eglantine (Sweetbrier) *Poetry. I wound to heal.*

Of love and social scenes it seemed to speak,  
Of truth, of friendship, of affection meek.—*W. L. Bowles.*

Elder... .. *Zealousness.*

I am not mine but thine. I vow thy hosts I will obey;  
And serve thee as a servant ought, in pleasing, if I may.—  
*R. Edwards.*

- Elm... .. *Dignity.*  
Which is the happier or the wiser,  
A man of merit, or a miser?—*Swift.*
- Enchanter's Nightshade ... *Witchcraft. Sorcery.*  
Thy various follies who can trace?—*Swift.*
- Endive ... .. *Frugality.*  
She had a frugal mind.—*Cowper.*
- Eupatorium ... .. *Delay.*  
Be wise to day, 'tis madness to defer;  
Procrastination is the thief of time.—*Young.*
- Everflowering Candytuft ... .. *Indifference.*  
'Tis better to have loved and lost,  
Than never to have loved at all.—*Tennyson.*
- Evergreen Clematis ... .. *Poverty.*  
Hard usage you must bear,  
Few hands your youth will rear.—*W. S. Landor.*
- Evergreen Thorn ... .. *Solace in adversity.*  
The economy of Heaven is dark,  
And wisest clerks have missed the mark.—*C. Lamb.*
- Everlasting ... .. *Never-ceasing remembrance.*  
To act in thought  
Past seasons o'er, and be again a child.—*C. Lamb.*
- Everlasting Pea... .. *Lasting pleasure.*  
As some love bird, at day's departing hour,  
Sings in the sunbeam of the transient shower.—  
*W. L. Bowles.*



Fennel ... .. *Worthy of all praise. Strength.*

Make ye not two sorrows of one.—*Heywood.*

Fern ... .. *Fascination.*

To speed to-day, to be put back to-morrow,

To feed on hope, to pine with fear and sorrow.—*Spenser.*

Ficoides, Ice Plant ... .. *Your looks freeze me.*

Cold earth, or marble.—*Stanley.*

Fig ... .. *Argument.*

For e'en though vanquished, he could argue still.—

*Goldsmith.*

Fig Marigold ... .. *Idleness.*

They did just nothing all the day.—*Prior.*



Fig Tree ... .. *Prolific.*

Fear not, we ne'er shall be disgraced  
While that bright magazine shall last.—*Prior.*

Filbert ... .. *Reconciliation.*

To err is human, to forgive divine.—*Pope.*

Fir ... .. *Time.*

Time is like a fashionable host,  
That slightly shakes his parting guest by the hand.

*Shakespeare.*

Fir Tree ... .. *Elevation.*

A soft, meek, patient, humble tranquil spirit,  
The first true gentleman that ever breathed.—*Decker.*

Flax ... .. *Domestic industry. Fate.*

*I feel your kindness.*

Make Money thy judge, for to follow thy work,  
Make Wisdom controller, and Order thy clerk.

*T. Tusser.*

Flax-leaved Goldy-locks ... .. *Tardiness.*

And I alone sit lingering here.—*Vaughan.*

Fleur-de-Lis ... .. *Flame. I burn.*

Fleur-de-Luce ... .. *Fire.*

Flowering Fern ... .. *Reverie.*

Safe from the storm, the meteor, and the shower,  
Some pleasing page shall charm the solemn hour.

*T. Campbell.*

Flowering Reed ... .. *Confidence in Heaven.*

Lovely, lasting peace of mind,  
Sweet delight of human kind!—*Parnell.*

Flower-of-an-Hour ... .. *Delicate Beauty.*

Fly Orchis... .. *Error.*

They know, yet will not know.—*Baxter.*

Flytrap ... .. *Deceit.*

Fool's Parsley ... .. *Silliness.*

'Tis pitiful  
To court a grin where you should woo a soul.—*Cowper.*

Forget Me Not... .. *True love. Forget me not.*

But when friends are nearest,  
And when joys are dearest,  
O then remember me!—*T. Moore.*

Foxglove ... .. *Insincerity.*

Cameleon-like, they thus their colour change.—*More.*

Foxtail Grass... .. *Sporting.*

French Honeysuckle ... .. *Rustic beauty.*

This brilliant is so breathing and so bright,  
He needs no foil, but shines by his own proper light.  
*Dryden.*

French Marigold ... .. *Jealousy.*

Beware of Jealousy,  
'Tis the green-eyed monster that doth make  
The meat it feeds on.—*Shakespeare.*

French Willow ... .. *Bravery and humanity.*

Frog Ophrys ... .. *Disgust.*

Fuller's Teasel ... .. *Misanthropy.*  
Of good they choose the least.—*Baxter.*

Fumitory ... .. *Spleen.*  
Anger, in hasty words or blows,  
Itself discharges on our foes.—*Waller.*

Fuchsia, Scarlet ... .. *Taste.*





ARDEN Anemone *Forsaken.*

She sat little Patience on a  
monument  
Smiling at Grief.—*Shakespeare.*

Garden Chervil *Sincerity.*

There are no tricks in plain and  
simple faith.—*Shakespeare.*

Garden Daisy ... .. *I partake your sentiments.*

Ne dearer is none in God's hurd,  
Than a good woman with lovely wurd.—*R. de Brunne.*

Garden Marigold ... .. *Uneasiness.*

Then, happy low lie down ;  
Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown.—*Shakespeare.*

Garden Ranunculus ... .. *You are rich in attractions.*

She was a phantom of delight  
When first she beamed upon my sight.—*Wordsworth.*

- Garden Sage ... .. *Esteem.*  
 Forget not yet the tried intent  
 Of such a truth as I have meant.—*Sir T. Wyatt*
- Garland of Roses ... .. *Reward of Virtue.*  
 A correspondence fixed wi' Heaven  
 Is, sure, a noble anchor.—*Burns.*
- Germander Speedwell ... .. *Facility.*  
 There is not a season, there is not a scene  
 That Fancy and Reason may gaze on serene.—*Richardson.*
- Geranium, Dark ... .. *Melancholy.*  
 With eyes upraised, as one inspired,  
 Pale Melancholy sat retired.—*Collins.*
- Geranium, Ivy ... .. *Bridal favour.*  
 When first her empire o'er his heart began,  
 Since first he called her his, before the holy man.—  
*Campbell.*
- Geranium, Lemon ... .. *Unexpected meeting.*  
 When shall we three meet again,  
 In lightning, thunder, or in rain?—*Shakespeare.*
- Geranium, Nutmeg ... .. *Expected meeting.*  
 Come into the garden, Maud,  
 For the black bat, Night, has flown.—*Tennyson.*
- Geranium, Oak-leaved ... .. *True Friendship.*  
 This worthy knight durst prove  
 To lose his crown, rather than fail his love.—  
*Sir P. Sidney.*
- Geranium, Pencilled ... .. *Ingenuity.*  
 Wild wit, invention ever new.—*Gray.*

Geranium, Rose-scented ... .. *Preference.*

Oh, thou shalt find, where'er thy footsteps roam,  
That land thy country, and that spot thy home.

*J. Montgomery.*

Geranium, Scarlet... .. *Comforting. Stupidity.*

And the loud laugh that spoke the vacant mind.

*Goldsmith.*

Geranium, Silver-leaved ... .. *Recall.*

He suffered, but his pangs are o'er ;  
Enjoyed, but his delights are fled.—*Montgomery.*

Geranium, Wild ... .. *Steadfast piety.*

So must we hope to see God's face, at least in heaven on  
high,

When we have changed this mortal place for immortality.

*Gascoyne.*

Gillyflower ... .. *Bonds of affection.*

The griefs we've borne, together borne, we would not now  
forget.—*W. C. Bennett.*

Glory Flower ... .. *Glorious beauty.*

Where Beauty, mother to the Muses, sits  
And comments volumes with her mighty pen.—*Marlowe.*

Goat's Rue ... .. *Reason.*

Who judgeth well, well God them send ;  
Who judgeth ill, God them amend.—*Sir T. Wyatt.*

Golden Rod ... .. *Precaution.*

She freely leant to all the poor,  
Who left a pledge behind.—*Goldsmith.*

Gooseberry ... .. *Anticipation.*



## WINTER.

Gourd ... .. *Extent. Bulk.*

With all this bulk there's nothing lost in Og,  
For ev'ry inch that is not fool is rogue.—*Dryden.*

Grape, Wild ... .. *Charity.*

And a hand,  
Open as day to melting Charity.—*Shakespeare.*

Grass ... .. *Submission. Utility.*

Who shall say that flowers  
Dress not Heaven's own bowers?—*Leigh Hunt.*

Guelder Rose ... .. *Winter. Age.*

Threescore summers, when they're gone,  
Will appear as short as one.—*Oldys.*



YOUTH IS FULL OF PLEASURE,  
AGE IS FULL OF CARE.—*Shakespeare.*





TO BEAR IS TO CONQUER OUR FATE.



Hand Flower Tree ... .. *Warning.*

I know a maiden fair to see,—Beware!—*Longfellow.*

Harebell ... .. *Submission. Grief.*

To bear is to conquer our fate.—*B. Barton.*

Hawkweed ... .. *Quicksightedness.*

Quite a scandal not to learn.—*Swift.*

Hawthorn ... .. *Hope.*

But I may live in hope.—*Shakespeare.*

Hazel ... .. *Reconciliation.*

I cry no more, because he's dead.—*Swift.*

Heath ... .. *Solitude.*

And lonely the dark raven's sheltering tree.—*B. Barton.*

Helenium ... .. *Tears.*

Let me kiss off that falling tear.—*Gay.*

Heliotrope ... .. *Devotion. Faithfulness.*

That turns to the sun when he sets

The same look that she turned when he rose.—*Moore.*

Hellebore ... .. *Scandal. Calumny.*

'That mocks the tear it forced to flow.—*Gray.*

Helmet Flower (Monkshood) ... .. *Knight-errantry.*

He was a very perfect gentle knight.—*Chaucer.*

Hemlock ... .. *You will be my death.*

And pledged them in Death's black wine.—*Procter.*

Hemp ... .. *Fate.*

Except wind stands as never it stood,

It is an ill wind turns none to good.—*T. Tusser.*

Henbane ... .. *Imperfection.*

With all my imperfections on my head.—*Shakespeare.*

Hepatica ... .. *Confidence.*

Hibiscus ... .. *Delicate beauty.*

Look you how she cometh, tilling

Out her gay heart's bird-like bliss !—*G. Massey.*



Holly ... .. *Foresight.*

Look to the end.—*Pope.*

Holly Herb ... .. *Enchantment.*

'Twas beauty! 'Twas enchantment all.—*Scott.*

Hollyhock ... .. *Ambition. Fecundity.*

Lowliness is young Ambition's ladder,  
Whereto the climber upward turns his face.—*Shakespeare.*

Honesty ... .. *Honesty. Fascination.*

Corruption wins not more than honesty.—*Shakespeare.*

Honey Flower ... .. *Love sweet and secret.*

My love is like the red, red rose.—*Burns.*

Honeysuckle ... *Generous and devoted affection.*

Gladness brimming over gladness ;  
Joy in care, delight in sadness.—*W. C. Bennett.*

Honeysuckle, Coral ... .. *The colour of my fate.*

Journeys end in lovers' meetings.—*Shakespeare.*

Honeysuckle, French ... .. *Rustic beauty.*

The queen of curds and cream.—*Shakespeare.*

Hop ... .. *Injustice.*

To fawn, to crouch, to wait, to ride, to run,  
To spend, to give, to wait, to be undone.—*Spenser.*

Hornbeam ... .. *Ornament.*

The world is still deceived by ornament.—*Shakespeare.*

Horse Chestnut ... .. *Luxury.*

O Luxury ! thou curst by Heaven's decree.—*Goldsmith.*

Hortensia ... .. *You are cold.*

That repose  
That marks the caste of Vere de Vere.—*Tennyson.*

Houseleek ... .. *Vivacity. Domestic industry.*

And Lucy at her wheel shall spin.—*Rogers.*

Houstonia ... .. *Content.*

Our portion is not large, indeed,  
But, then, how little do we need.—*Cotton.*

Hova ... .. *Sculpture.*

The pregnant quarry teemed with human form.

*Goldsmith.*

Humble Plant... .. *Despondency.*  
 Welcome, slumber, to mine eyes,  
 Tired with glaring vanities.—*Doddridge.*

Hundred-leaved Rose ... .. *Dignity of mind.*  
 If solid happiness we prize,  
 Within our breast this jewel lies.—*Cotton.*

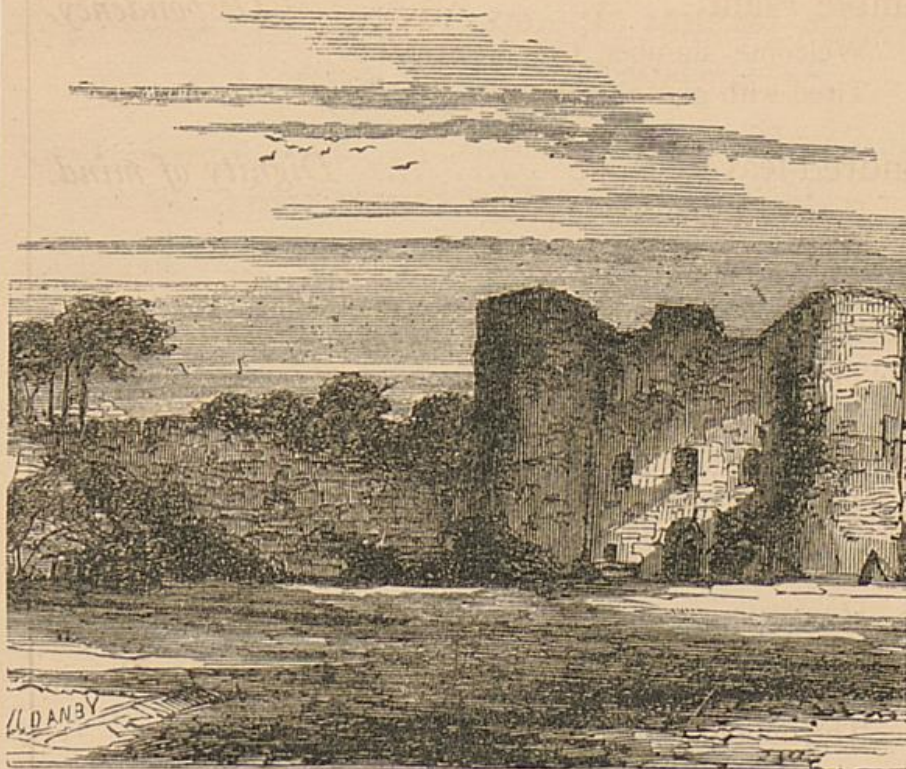
Hyacinth... .. *Sport. Game. Play.*  
 The sports of children satisfy the child.—*Goldsmith.*

Hyacinth, White ... .. *Unobtrusive Loveliness.*  
 The maid was on the eve of womanhood.—*Byron.*

Hydrangea... .. *A boaster. Heartlessness.*  
 How vain was their boasting.—*Moore.*

Hyssop ... .. *Cleanliness.*  
 The unpolluted gale which sweeps the glades.  
*Bloomfield.*





Iceland Moss ... .. *Health.*

Buxom health of rosy hue.—*Gray.*

Ice Plant ... .. *Your looks freeze me.*

And ceremony doffed his pride.—*Scott.*

Imperial Montague ... .. *Power.*

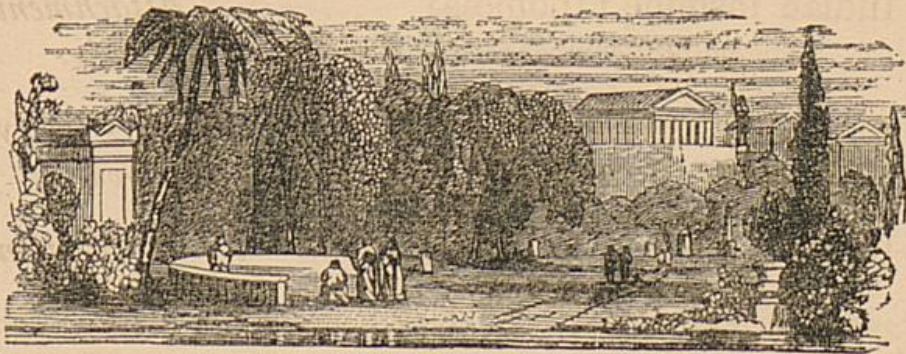
You see what awful sway I bear.—*Anon.*

Indian Cress ... .. *Warlike trophy.*

Our bruised arms hung up for monuments.—*Shakespeare.*

- Indian Jasmine (*Ipomœa*) ... .. *Attachment.*  
The faithful compass that still points to thee.—*Gay.*
- Indian Pink, Double ... .. *Always lovely.*  
There is a pleasure in the pathless woods.—*Byron.*
- Indian Plum ... .. *Privation.*  
Thou ask'st why do the poor complain?—*Southey.*
- Iris ... .. *Message.*  
Here's a double health to thee.—*Byron.*
- Iris, German ... .. *Flame.*  
What is genius? 'tis a flame!—*Moore.*
- Ivy ... .. *Fidelity. Marriage.*  
Marriage, rightly understood,  
Gives to the tender and the good  
A paradise below.—*Cotton.*
- Ivy, Sprig of, with tendrils ... .. *Assiduous to please.*  
Should he upbraid, I'll answer with a smile.—*Shakespeare.*





Jacob's Ladder ... .. *Come down.*

Holy and blest  
Is the calm of thy rest.—*Alford.*

Japan Rose ... .. *Beauty is your only attraction.*

The rosy lip may cease to smile on you,  
The kindly beaming eye grow cold and strange.  
*Hon. Mrs. Norton.*

Jasmine ... .. *Amiability.*

The generous spark extinct, revive,  
Teach me to love, and to forgive.—*Gray.*

Jasmine, Cape ... .. *Transport of joy.*

The future has its heaven.

Jasmine, Carolina ... .. *Separation.*

There's a magical tie to the land of our home,  
Which the heart cannot break, though the footsteps may  
roam.—*E. Cook.*



Jasmine, Indian ... .. *I attach myself to you.*  
 We have been friends together,  
 Shall a light word part us now?—*Hon. Mrs. Norton.*

Jasmine, Spanish ... .. *Sensuality.*  
 Where all the storms of passion mainly beat  
 On flesh and blood.—*S. Daniel.*

Jasmine, Yellow ... .. *Grace and elegance.*  
 Great thoughts, great feelings came to them  
 Like instincts, unawares.—*Houghton.*

Jonquil ... .. *I desire a return of affection.*  
 Thou, my only joy,  
 Thou my chief sorrow, when I saw thee not.—*Alford.*

Judas Tree ... .. *Unbelief. Betrayal.*

Juniper ... .. *Succour. Protection.*  
 Their souls flashed out like naked swords,  
 Unsheathed for fiery fate.—*G. Massey.*

Justicia ... .. *The perfection of female loveliness.*  
 Oh, and proudly stood she up,  
 Her heart within her did not fail.—*Tennyson.*





Kennedia ... .. *Mental beauty.*

He saw her lovely, but he saw not half  
The charms her downcast modesty concealed.—*Thomson.*

King-cups ... .. *Desire of riches.*

What is fame?—an empty bubble ;  
Gold?—a transient, shining trouble.—*Granger.*



COWPER'S SUMMER-HOUSE.



Laburnum... .. *Forsaken. Pensive beauty.*

Sweet is true love, though giv'n in vain,  
And sweet is Death, who puts an end to pain.—*Tennyson.*

Lady's Slipper ... .. { *Capricious beauty. Win  
me and wear me.*

Our appetites as apt to change as theirs,  
And full as craving too, and full as vain.—*Dryden.*

Lagerstræmia, Indian ... .. *Eloquence.*

That man that hath a tongue, I say, is no man,  
If with his tongue he cannot win a woman.—*Shakespeare.*

Lantana ... .. *Rigour.*

Should such a man, too fond to rule alone,  
Bear, like the Turk, no brother near the throne.—*Pope.*

Larch ... .. *Audacity. Boldness.*

Man doth ransack man,  
And builds on blood, and rises by distress.—*S. Daniel.*

Larkspur ... .. *Lightness. Levity.*

Beggared by fools, whom still he found too late,  
He had his jest, and they had his estate.—*Dryden.*

Larkspur, Pink ... .. *Fickleness.*

Thus always teasing others, always teased,  
His only pleasure is to be displeased.—*Cowper.*

Larkspur, Purple ... .. *Haughtiness.*

What the weak head with strongest brain rules,  
Is pride, the never-failing vice of fools.—*Pope.*

Laurel ... .. *Glory.*

The paths of glory lead but to the grave.—*Gray.*

Laurel, Common (in flower) ... .. *Perfidity.*

Before her Hope, behind Remorse,  
Fair first, in fine unseemly.—*R. Southwell.*

Laurel, Ground ... .. *Perseverance.*

Crown me with thy love again,  
And we both shall monarchs prove.—*A. Marvell.*

Laurel, Mountain... .. *Ambition.*

But wild Ambition loves to slide, not stand,  
And Fortune's ice prefers to Virtue's land.—*Dryden.*

Laurel-leaved Magnolia... .. *Dignity.*

Awake, my muse, and leave to dream of loves.  
Shake off soft Fancy's chains, I must be free.—*Alexander.*

Laurestina ... .. *A token. I die if neglected.*

Gather therefore the rose which yet is prime,  
For soon comes age, that with her pride deflower.

*Spenser.*

Lavender ... .. *Distrust.*

In the night, imagining some fear,  
How easy is a bush supposed a bear.—*Shakespeare.*

Leaves (dead) ... .. *Melancholy.*

Melancholy, silent man,  
With leaden eye, that loves the ground.—*Gray.*

Lemon ... .. *Zest.*

Is it that Youth paints every view too bright,  
And, life advancing, Fancy fades her light?—*A. Hill.*

Lemon Blossoms... .. *Fidelity in love.*

The tree of deepest root is found  
Least willing still to quit the ground.—*Rozzi.*

Lettuce ... .. *Cold-heartedness.*

Leave her to meet all hopeless meed,  
And bless thyself that so art freed.—*Harrington.*

Lichen... .. *Dejection. Solitude.*

In that still, thoughtful, solitary hour,  
When Truth exerts her unresisted power.—*Akenside.*

Lilac, Field ... .. *Humility.*

Lilac, Purple ... .. *First emotions of love.*

When as we sat and sighed  
And looked upon each other, and conceived  
Not what we ailed, yet something we did ail.—*S. Daniel.*

- Lilac, White ... .. *Youthful innocence*  
 In that first garden of our simpleness  
 We spent our childhood.—*S. Daniel.*
- Lily, Day ... .. *Coquetry.*  
 They jealous are of every sight they see,  
 They strive to seem, but never care to be.—*Gascoigne.*
- Lily, Imperial... .. *Majesty.*  
 A kingly condescension graced his lips,  
 The lion might have crouched to in his lair.—  
*N. P. Willis.*
- Lily, White ... .. *Purity. Sweetness.*  
 And then towards me, like a very maid,  
 Came blushing, winning, willing, and afraid.—*Keats.*
- Lily, Yellow... .. *Falsehood. Gaiety.*  
 Take, oh take, those lips away,  
 That so sweetly were forsworn.—*Shakespeare.*
- Lily of the Valley ... .. *Return of happiness.*  
 Smiles on past Misfortune's brow,  
 Soft Reflection's hand can trace.—*Gray.*
- Linden or Lime Trees ... .. *Conjugal love.*  
 But hand-in-hand we'll go.
- Lint ... .. *I feel my obligations.*  
 And think, how well soe'er it be that thou hast spent the  
 day,  
 It came of God, and not of thee, and so direct thy way.—  
*Gascoigne.*
- Live Oak ... .. *Liberty.*  
 He is a free-man whom the truth makes free.

- Liverwort ... .. *Confidence.*  
Be just, and fear not.—*Shakespeare.*
- Licorice, Wild ... .. *I declare against you.*  
Look to thyself—thou art in jeopardy.—*Shakespeare.*
- Lobelia ... .. *Malevolence.*  
Oppression's heart might be imbued,  
With kindling drops of loving-kindness.—*C. Mackay.*
- Locust Tree ... .. *Elegance.*  
She walks in beauty like the night.
- Locust Tree (Green)... .. *Affection beyond the grave.*  
E'en from the grave the voice of Nature cries.—*Gray.*
- London Pride ... .. *Frivolity.*  
The hours must at her toilet wait.—*Prior.*
- Lote Tree ... .. *Concord.*  
A competent living, and honestly had,  
Makes such as are godly both thankful and glad.—  
*T. Tusser.*
- Lotus ... .. *Eloquence.*  
His copious accents fell with easy art.—*Pope.*
- Lotus Flower ... .. *Estranged love.*  
The falling out of faithful friends  
Renewal is of love.—*R. Edwards.*
- Lotus Leaf ... .. *Recantation.*  
If I am wrong, oh teach my heart  
To find that better way.—*Pope.*

Love in a Mist ... .. *Perplexity.*

I am amazed, and know not what to say.—*Shakespeare.*

Love lies Bleeding ... .. *Hopeless, not heartless.*

Lucern ... .. *Life.*

Then you know the worth of a lass,

When you have come to forty year.—*Thackeray.*

Lupine ... .. *Voraciousness. Imagination.*

He stuffs, and swills, and stuffs again.—*Pope*







- Madder... .. *Calumny.*  
Thou shalt not 'scape detraction.—*Shakespeare.*
- Magnolia ... .. *Love of Nature.*  
O for a lodge in some vast wilderness.—*Cowper.*
- Magnolia, Swamp ... .. *Perseverance.*  
Smallest helps if rightly given,  
Make the impulse stronger.—*C. Mackay.*
- Mallow ... .. *Mildness.*  
To err s human, to forgive divine.—*Pope.*
- Mallow, Marsh ... .. *Beneficence.*  
Reflect that life, like ev'ry other blessing,  
Derives its value from its use alone.—*Dr. Johnson.*
- Mallow, Syrian ... .. *Consumed by love.*  
Trust me truly that I shall die, soon after ye be gone,  
For in my mind, of all mankind, I love but you alone.
- Mallow, Venetian ... .. *Delicate beauty.*  
So sweet a face, such angel grace,  
In all that land had never been.—*Tennyson.*
- Manchineal Tree... .. *Falsehood.*  
Falsehood and fraud shoot up in every soil,  
The product of all climes.—*Addison.*
- Mandrake ... .. *Horror.*  
How custom steels the human breast,  
To deeds that nature's thoughts detest !—*J. Scott.*

- Maple ... .. *Reserve.*  
 Where he might, free from trouble, pass his days  
 In his own way, and pay his rent in praise.—*Churchill.*
- Marigold ... .. *Grief.*  
 To be perked up in a glistening grief,  
 And wear a golden sorrow.—*Shakespeare.*
- Marigold, African... .. *Vulgar minds.*  
 Above the vulgar flight of common souls.—*Murphy.*
- Marigold, French... .. *Jealousy.*  
 Love looks aloft, and laughs to scorn all such as griefs  
 annoy,  
 The more extreme their passions be, the greater is his  
 joy.—*W. Hunnis.*
- Marigold, Prophetic ... .. *Prediction.*  
 Like Eden's dread probationary tree,  
 Knowledge of good and evil is from thee.—*Cowper.*
- Marigold and Cypress ... .. *Despair.*  
 All her maidens, watching, said,  
 "She must weep, or she will die."—*Tennyson.*
- Marjoram ... .. *Blushes.*  
 Oh! my love's a winsome lady,  
 Sweeter face ne'er fed love on.—*G. Massey.*
- Marvel of Peru ... .. *Timidity.*  
 Groundless hope and anxious fear,  
 By turns the busy moments share.—*Merrick.*
- Meadow Lychnis ... .. *Wit.*  
 Great wits are sure to madness near allied,  
 And thin partitions do their bounds divide.—*Dryden.*

Meadow Saffron ... .. *My best days are past.*

Yet, taught by Time, my heart has learn'd to glow  
At others' good, and melt at others' woe.—*Pope.*

Meadowsweet ... .. *Uselessness.*

Have we not seen, on Britain's peopled shore,  
Her useful sons exchanged for useless ore?—*Goldsmith.*

Mercury... .. *Goodness.*

Unbribed, unsought, the wretched to redress,  
Swift of despatch, and easy of access.—*Dryden.*

Mesembryanthemum ... .. *Idleness.*

An idler is a watch that wants both hands,  
As useless when it goes as when it stands.—*Cowper.*

Mezereon ... .. *Desire to please.*

Stella looked on, and from her heavenly face  
Sent forth the beams which made so fair my face.—  
*Sir P. Sidney.*

Michaelmas Daisy ... .. *Afterthought.*

Mignonette *Your qualities surpass your charms.*

Her pure and eloquent blood  
Spoke in her cheeks.—*Dr. Donne.*

Milfoil ... .. *War.*

Cease to consult the time, for action calls ;  
War, horrid war, approaches to your walls.—*Pope.*

Milkvetch ... .. *Your presence softens my pains.*

She drank down her half of our bitterest cup,  
And taught me how to bear.—*G. Massey.*

Milkwort ... .. *Hermitage.*

The moss his bed, the cave his humble cell,  
His food the fruits, his drink the crystal well.

Mimosa (Sensitive Plant) ... .. *Sensitiveness.*

Mint ... .. *Virtue.*

On eagle's wings immortal scandals fly,  
While virtuous actions are but born and die.—*Harvey.*

Mistletoe ... .. *I surmount difficulties.*

Never say "fail" again.—*Lytton.*

Mock Orange ... .. *Counterfeit.*

Skilled with a touch to deepen scandals' tints,  
With all the high mendacity of hints.—*Byron.*

Monkshood (Helmet Flower) { *Chivalry. Knight-errantry.*

Men may rise on stepping-stones  
Of their dead selves to higher things.—*Tennyson.*

Moonwort ... .. *Forgetfulness.*

Morning Glory ... .. *Affectation.*

And with a sly, insinuating grace,  
Laughed at his friend, and looked him in the face.—  
*Dryden.*

Moschatel ... .. *Weakness.*

He that of greater works is finisher,  
Oft does them by the weakest minister.—*Shakespeare.*

Moss ... .. *Maternal love.*

A mother's love ! how sweet the name !  
What is a mother's love?—*Moultine.*

Mosses ... .. *Ennui.*

His whispered theme, dilated, and at large,  
Proves, after all, a wind gun's airy charge.—*Cowper.*

Mossy Saxifrage ... .. *Affection.*

Thine ears are set wide open evermore,  
Before we knock, thou comest to the door.—*Gascoigne.*

Motherwort ... .. *Concealed love.*

Why did she love him? Curious fool, be still ;  
Is human love the growth of human will?—*Byron.*

Mountain Ash ... .. *Prudence.*

Youth stops at first its wilful ears,  
To Wisdom's prudent choice.—*Granger.*

Mourning Bride ... { *Unfortunate attachment.*  
  *I have lost all.*

Year chases year, decay pursues decay,  
Still drops some joy from withering life away.—*Johnson.*

Mouse-eared Chickweed ... *Ingenuous simplicity.*

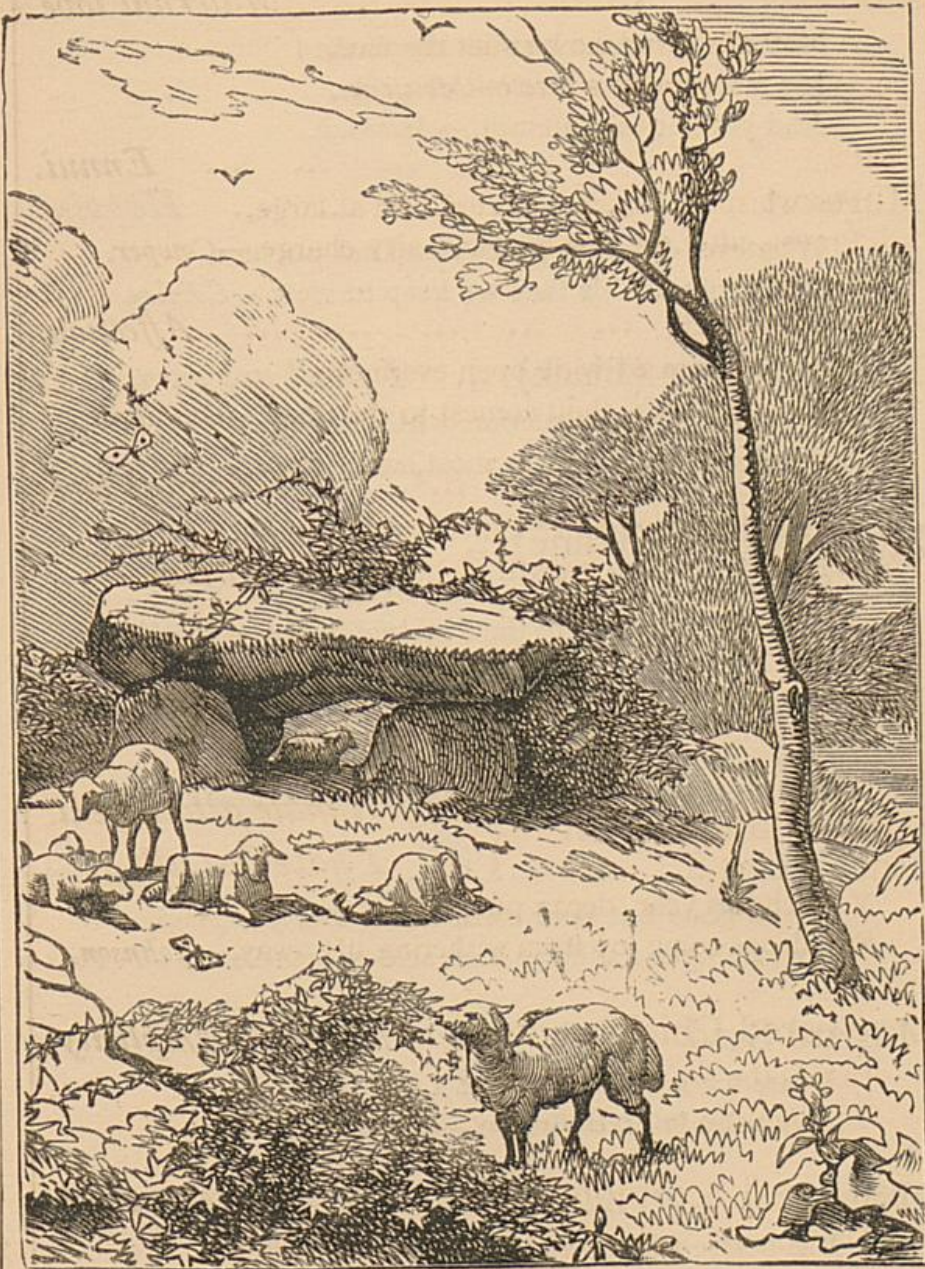
In this the art of living lies,  
To count no more than may suffice.—*Cotton.*

Mouse-eared Scorpion Grass ... *Forget me not.*

The streams with softest sound are flowing,  
The grass, you almost hear it growing.—*Wordsworth.*

Moving Plant ... .. *Agitation.*

Content thyself to be obscurely good.—*Addison.*



Mudwort ... .. *Tranquillity.*

May all my wants be still supplied,  
My state too low t' admit of pride,  
And yet above contempt.—*Merrick.*

Mugwort ... .. *Happiness.*

Whatever different paths mankind pursues,  
O Happiness, 'tis thee we keep in view.—*Cowley.*

Mulberry Tree (Black) ... *I shall not survive you.*

Whoever joins instruction with delight,  
Pleasure with profit, is most surely right.—*Roscommon.*

Mulberry Tree (White) ... .. *Wisdom.*

Stronger by weakness, wiser men become,  
As they draw near to their eternal home.—*Waller.*

Mushroom ... .. *Suspicion.*

Suspicion still doth haunt the guilty mind ;  
The thief doth fear each bush an officer.—*Shakespeare.*

Musk Plant ... .. *Weakness.*

Spend none but your own, howsoever ye spend,  
For bribing and shifting have seldom good end.—*T. Tusser.*

Mustard Seed ... .. *Indifference.*

I care for nobody, no, not I,  
And nobody cares for me.—*Old Song.*

Myrobalan ... .. *Privation.*

But before they were enjoyed,  
Poverty had made them void.—*Lowell.*

Myrrh ... .. *Gladness.*

There's a good time coming, boys,  
A good time coming.—*C. Mackay.*

Myrtle ... .. *Love.*

My faith, lo here ! I vow to thee, my troth thou know'st  
too well ;

My goods, my friends, my life is thine ; what need I more  
to tell.—*R. Edwards.*







- Narcissus ... .. *Egotism.*  
 Proud of her beauty, and proud of her pride,  
 And proud of fifty matters beside.—*Saxe.*
- Nasturtium... .. *Patriotism.*  
 Who never to himself hath said,  
 This is my own, my native land —*Scott.*
- Nettle, Burning ... .. *Slander.*  
 And he said likewise,  
 That a lie that is half a truth is ever the blackest of lies.  
*Tennyson.*
- Nettle Tree ... .. *Concert.*  
 The eye of the master enricheth the hutch,  
 The eye of the mistress availeth as much.—*T. Tusser.*
- Night-blooming Cereus ... .. *Transient beauty.*  
 Still wheeling her flight through the gladsome air,  
 The spirit of beauty is everywhere.—*Hawes.*
- Night Convolvulus ... .. *Night.*  
 How beautiful is night !  
 A dewy freshness fills the silent air.—*Southey.*
- Nightshade ... .. *Truth.*  
 Oh, while you live, speak truth and shame the devil.—  
*Shakespeare.*



Oak Leaves ... .. *Bravery.*

Dark days have fallen, yet in the strife  
They fate no hope sublime.—*G. Massey.*

Oak Tree ... .. *Hospitality.*

Come, if the love thou hast for me  
Is pure and fresh, as mine for thee.—*Moore.*

Oak (White) ... .. *Independence.*

But Virtue can itself advance.—*Parnell.*

Oats ... .. *The witching soul of music.*

As if one heard heaven's thunders meet in music.—*Frere.*

Oleander ... .. *Beware.*

Bright Reason will mock thee.—*Shelley.*

Olive ... .. *Peace.*

Quit a worn being without pain.—*M. Green.*

Orange Blossoms. *Your purity equals your loveliness.*

Sweet delight of human kind.—*Parnell.*

Orange Flowers ... .. *Chastity. Bridal festivities.*

She spoused, about him twines  
Her marriageable arms.—*Milton.*

Orange Tree ... .. *Generosity.*

Let us aid it all we can,  
Ev'ry woman, ev'ry man,  
The good time coming.—*C. Mackay.*



Orchis ... .. *A belle.*

I arise from dreams of thee.—*Shelley.*

Osier ... .. *Frankness.*

'Tis plain without turnpikes ; so, nothing to pay.—*Green.*

Osmunda ... .. *Dreams.*

I love tranquil solitude.—*Shelley.*

Ox-Eye ... .. *Patience.*

My stedfast heart shall fear no ill,

For thou, O Lord, art with me still.—*Addison.*





Peach Blossom... .. *I am your captive.*

You know, if I have been untrue,  
It was in too much praising you.—*Gascoigne.*

Pear ... .. *Affection.*

I love a friendship free and frank,  
And hate to hang upon a hank.—*J. Byrom.*

Pear Tree ... .. *Comfort.*

To heaven, from whence it fell,  
It turns not back again.—*Doddridge.*

Pennyroyal ... .. *Flee away.*

But now 'tis fled, fled far away.—*J. Elliot.*

Peony ... .. *Shame. Bashfulness.*

True modesty is a discerning grace.—*Cowper.*

Peppermint ... .. *Warmth of feeling.*

Thou art brilliant as a flower,  
Crimsoning in the sunny hour.—*Mrs. Burton.*

Periwinkle, Blue ... .. *Early friendship.*

I had a friend ; a better friend hath no man.—*Lamb.*

Periwinkle, White ... .. *Pleasures of memory.*

Far off thou art, but ever nigh ;  
I shall not lose thee, though I die.—*Tennyson.*

Persicaria ... .. *Restoration.*

Give, oh give me back my heart.—*Byron.*

Persimon ... .. *Bury me amid Nature's beauties.*

Make her a grave where the sunbeams rest.—*Moore.*

- Peruvian Heliotrope ... .. *Devotion.*  
Prayer is the Christian's vital breath.—*J. Montgomery.*
- Pheasant's Eye ... .. *Remembrance.*  
Remembrance swells, and turns the past to pain.—  
*Goldsmith.*
- Phlox... .. *Unanimity.*  
So, with two seeming bodies, but one heart.—*Shakespeare.*
- Pigeon Berry ... .. *Indifference.*  
She did, in sooth, display the heart,  
That might have wrought the greater smart.—*Harrington.*
- Pimpernel ... .. *Change. Assignation.*  
The deep foundations that we lay,  
Time ploughs them up, and not a trace remains.—*Cowper.*
- Pine ... .. *Pity.*  
The hardest breast sweet pity mollifies.  
What stony heart resists a woman's tear?—*Fairfax.*
- Pine-apple ... .. *You are perfect.*  
She's divine, all mankind's wonder.—*Rochester.*
- Pine, Pitch... .. *Philosophy.*  
Minds are of celestial birth.—*J. Montgomery.*
- Pine, Spruce ... .. *Hope in adversity.*  
The very thought of change I hate,  
As much as of despair.—*Parnell.*
- Pink ... .. *Boldness.*  
Saucy and audacious eloquence.—*Shakespeare.*
- Pink, Carnation ... .. *Woman's love.*  
With you, roses brighter bloom ;  
Sweeter every sweet perfume.—*Granger.*

Pink, Indian, Double ... .. *Always lovely.*

Thus am I Beauty's bounden thrall,  
At her command she me doth call.—*G. Gascoigne.*

Pink, Indian, Single ... .. *Aversion.*

Walks early out, and ever is alone.—*Dryden.*

Pink, Mountain ... .. *Aspiring.*

Glories, like glowworms, afar off shine bright,  
But looked to near, have neither heat nor light.—*Webster.*

Pink, Red, Double ... .. *Pure and ardent love.*

Dear friend, far off, my lost desire;  
So far, so near, in woe and weal.—*Tennyson.*

Pink, Single ... .. *Pure love.*

From the king unto the beggar,  
Love conquers all.—*Old Ballad.*

Pink, Variegated ... .. *Refusal.*

Give o'er thy plaint, the danger's o'er;  
She might have poisoned all thy life.—*Harrington.*

Pink, White ... .. *Ingenuity. Talent.*

Born with each method and each art to please.—*Pope.*

Plane Tree ... .. *Genius.*

Welcome, pure thoughts! welcome, ye silent groves;  
These guests, these courts, my soul most dearly loves.—  
*Wotton.*

Plum, Indian ... .. *Privation.*

That numbs the soul with icy hand.—*Gray.*

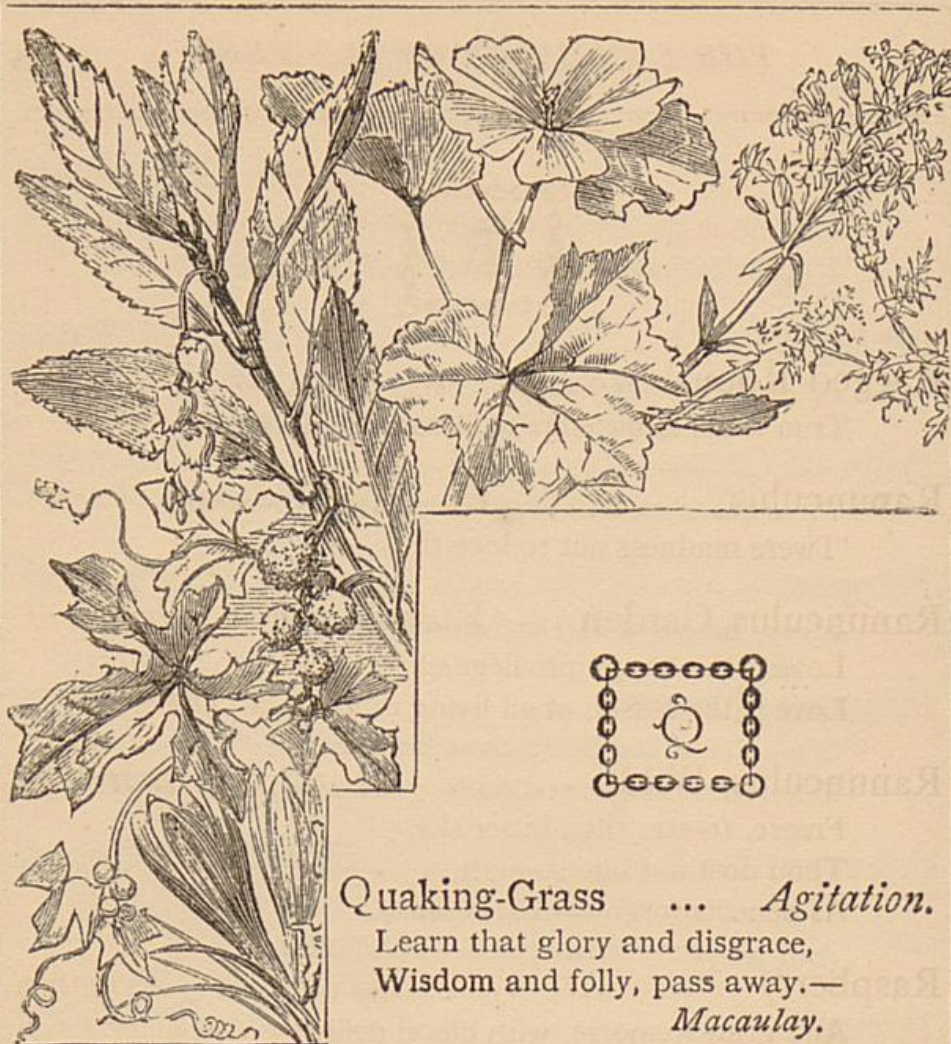
Plum Tree ... .. *Fidelity.*

But to see her was to love her,  
Love but her, and love for ever.—*Burns.*



- Plum, Wild ... .. *Independence.*  
 Lord of himself, though not of lands ;  
 And having nothing, yet hath all.—*Wotton.*
- Polyanthus ... .. *Pride of riches.*  
 Fortune, men say, doth give too much to many,  
 But yet, she never gave enough to any.—*Harrington.*
- Polyanthus, Crimson ... .. *The heart's mystery.*
- Polyanthus, Lilac ... .. *Confidence.*  
 We only part to meet again.—*Gray.*
- Pomegranate ... .. *Foolishness.*  
 Plumed Conceit, himself surveying ;  
 Folly with her shadow playing.—*Granger.*
- Pomegranate Flower ... .. *Mature elegance.*
- Poplar, Black... .. *Courage.*  
 Virtue can gain the odds of Fate.—*Parnell.*
- Poplar, White ... .. *Time.*  
 Bring boughs of cypress for the bier ;  
 Fling roses on the cradle.—*W. M. Praed.*
- Poppy, Red ... .. *Consolation.*  
 Yet now we meet, that parted were so wide,  
 O'er rough and smooth to travel side by side.—  
*Hartley Coleridge.*
- Poppy, Scarlet ... .. *Fantastic extravagance.*  
 On sure foundations let your fabric rise.—*Roscommon.*
- Poppy, White ... *Sleep. My bane. My antidote.*  
 Sleep, that knits up the ravelled sleeve of care.—  
*Shakespeare.*

- Potato ... .. *Benevolence.*  
 He that is thy friend indeed,  
 He will help thee in thy need.—*R. Barnfield.*
- Prickly Pear ... .. *Satire.*  
 All fools have still an itching to decide.—*Pope.*
- Pride of China .. ... .. *Dissension.*  
 Love has bliss, but love has rueing.—*Campbell.*
- Primrose ... .. *Early youth.*  
 Sleep, image of thy father.—*Campbell.*
- Primrose, Evening ... .. *Inconstancy.*  
 Time drives the flocks from field to fold,  
 When rivers rage, and rocks grow cold.—*Sir W. Raleigh.*
- Primrose, Red ... .. *Unpatronised merit.*  
 Whether my life shall still decay,  
 And when my sorrow end.—*N. Breton.*
- Privet ... .. *Prohibition.*  
 But the weary ne'er return  
 To their ain countree.—*Gilfillan.*
- Purple Clover ... .. *Provident.*  
 Still waiting for the end.—*Schiller.*
- Pyrus Japonica... .. *Fairies' fire.*  
 Thou happy, happy elf!—*Hood.*



Quaking-Grass ... *Agitation.*  
 Learn that glory and disgrace,  
 Wisdom and folly, pass away.—  
*Macaulay.*

Queen's Rocket ... .. *A couquette. Fashion.*  
 The mind still turns where shifting Fashion draws.—  
*Goldsmith.*

Quince ... .. *Temptation.*  
 Hence, vain, deluding joys!—*Milton.*



Ragged Robin ... .. *Wit.*

True wit is knowledge to advantage dressed.—*Pope.*

Ranunculus ... .. *Radiant with charms.*

'Twere madness not to love thee.—*Rochester.*

Ranunculus, Garden... *You are rich in attractions.*

Love is the happy privilege of the mind,  
Love is the reason of all living things.—*S. Dobell.*

Ranunculus, Wild ... .. *Ingratitude.*

Freeze, freeze, thou bitter sky,  
Thou dost not bite so nigh,  
As benefits forgot.—*Shakespeare.*

Raspberry ... .. *Remorse.*

And grim Remorse, with blood defiled.—*Gray.*

Ray Grass ... .. *Vice.*

Red Catchfly... .. *Youthful love.*

This bitter sweet, this honey gall to prove,  
And all the oil and vinegar of love.—*Smart.*

Reed ... .. *Complaisance. Music.*

If music be the food of love, play on,  
Give me excess of it.—*Shakespeare.*

Reed, Split ... .. *Indiscretion.*

The kiss snatched hasty from the sideling maid,  
On purpose guardless, or pretending sleep.—*Thomson.*

- Rhododendron (Rosebay) ... *Danger. Beware.*  
 I know a maiden, fair to see,  
 She can both false and friendly be.—*Longfellow.*
- Rhubarb ... .. *Advice.*
- Rocket ... .. *Rivalry.*  
 Gathering her brows like gathering storm,  
 Nursing her wrath to keep it warm.—*Burns.*
- Rose ... .. *Love.*  
 "Put on a Spanish padlock!" Reason cries,  
 But tender, gentle Love with every wish complies.—*Smart.*
- Rose, Austrian ... .. *Thou art all that is lovely.*  
 See how, with all their arts and wiles,  
 The Loves and Graces arm her.—*W. Crawford.*
- Rose, Bridal ... .. *Happy love.*  
 Oh what's a table, richly spread,  
 Without a woman at its head?—*Warton.*
- Rose, Burgundy ... .. *Unconscious beauty.*  
 Though with sighs and folded arms,  
 I muse with silence on her charms.—*J. H. Moore.*
- Rose, Cabbage ... .. *Ambassador of love.*  
 Where the veiled virgin sits,  
 In the bliss of maiden fear.—*Milman.*
- Rose, Champion ... .. *Only deserve my love.*  
 Our love is principle, and has its root  
 In Reason, is judicious, manly, free.—*Cowper.*
- Rose, Carolina ... .. *Love is dangerous.*  
 The best things carried to excess are wrong.—*Churchill.*

Rose, China... .. *Beauty always new.*

The sprightly wit, the lively eye,  
Th' engaging smile, the gaiety.—*Pope.*

Rose, Christmas ... .. *Tranquillise my anxiety.*

So when away my caring went.  
I counted cost, and was content.

Rose, Daily ... .. *Thy smile I aspire to.*

An excellent thing it is ! and ever lent  
To truth, and love, and meekness.—*E. Arnold.*

Rose, Damask ... .. *Brilliant complexion.*

Rose, Deep Red... .. *Bashful shame.*

But, for her part, the truest taste  
She found, was in retirement placed.—*Whitehead.*

Rose, Dog ... .. *Pleasure and pain.*

Her from whose pain I never wished relief,  
And for whose pleasure I could smile at grief.—*A. Hill.*

Rose, Guelder ... .. *Winter. Age.*

Time still, as he flies, adds increase to her truth,  
And gives to her mind what he steals from her youth.

*E. Moore.*

Rose, Hundred-leaved ... .. *Pride.*

And the devil did grin, for his darling sin,  
Is pride that apes humility.—*Coleridge.*

Rose, Japan ... .. *Beauty is your only attraction.*

Whence comes my love? Oh, heart, disclose ;  
It was from cheeks that shamed the rose ;  
Whence comes my woe? As freely own,  
Ah me ! 'twas from a heart like stone.—*Harrington.*



Rose, York and Lancaster... .. *War.*

In war and love none should be twice deceived.—*Dryden.*

Rose, Full-blown, placed over two buds... *Secrecy.*

How hard it is for women to keep counsel.—*Shakespeare.*

Rose, White and Red together ... .. *Unity.*

One happiness for which we strive,  
One heaven for me and thee.—*Geibel.*

Roses, Crown of ... .. *Reward of virtue.*

I prosper, circled with thy voice.  
I shall not lose thee, though I die.—*Tennyson.*

Rosebud, Red ... .. *Pure and lovely.*

Beauty is truth, truth beauty! That is all  
Ye know on earth, and all ye need to know.—*Keats.*

Rosebud, White ... .. *Girlhood.*

Soul not yet from heaven beguiled,  
Soul not yet by earth defiled.—*W. C. Bennett.*

Rosebud, Moss ... .. *Confession of love.*

Cold is the senseless heart that never strove,  
With the wild tumult of a real flame.—*Bampfylde.*

Rosebay (Rhododendron) ... *Beware. Danger.*

For should I burn or break my brains,  
Pray, who will pay me for my pains?—*Byron.*

Rosemary ... .. *Remembrance.*

Make me to say, when all my griefs are gone,  
Happy the heart that sighed for such a one.—*S. Daniel.*



Rudbeckia ... .. *Justice.*

Plate sins with gold,  
And the strong lance of Justice hurtless breaks.—

*Shakespeare.*

Rue... .. *Disdain.*

Britain's true sons a bribe can scorn,  
And die as free as they were born.—*Chatterton.*

Rush ... .. *Docility.*

It spreads itself in holy deeds,  
With sorrow sighs, in pity bleeds.—*Barbauld.*

Rye Grass ... .. *Changeable disposition.*

Change is the diet on which all subsist,  
Created changeable.—*Cowper.*





Saffron ... *Beware of excess.*

When workmen strive to do better than  
well,  
They do confound their skill in covetous-  
ness.—*Shakespeare.*

Saffron Crocus ... .. *Mirth.*

Sport, sweet maid, in season of these years,  
And learn to gather flowers before they wither.—*S. Daniel.*

Saffron, Meadow ... *My happiest days are past.*

Some blast had struck the cheerful scene,  
The lawns, the woods, were not so green.—*Whitehead.*

Sage ... .. *Domestic virtue.*

So live, that, sinking in thy last long sleep,  
Calm thou may'st smile, while all around thee weep.—

*Sir W. Jones.*

- Sage, Garden ... .. *Esteem.*  
 Eternal blessings crown my earliest friend,  
 And round his dwelling guardian saints attend.—*Goldsmith.*
- Sainfoin... .. *Agitation.*  
 Say why, my friend, thy honest soul  
 Runs over at thine eye?—*Chatterton.*
- Saint John's Wort ... *Animosity. Superstition.*  
 No shades of superstition blot the day,  
 Liberty chases all that gloom away.—*Cowper.*
- Sardony ... .. *Irony.*  
 The king himself has followed her  
 When she has walked before.—*Goldsmith.*
- Saxifrage, Mossy ... .. *Affection.*  
 Like a voice from those that love us.—*Bayley.*
- Scabious ... .. *Unfortunate love.*  
 All June I bound the rose in sheaves,  
 Now, rose by rose, I strip the leaves.—*R. Browning.*
- Scabious, Sweet ... .. *Widowhood.*  
 Beyond the waking and the sleeping,  
 Beyond the sowing and the reaping,  
 I shall be soon.—*H. Bonar.*
- Scarlet Lychnis ... .. *Sunbeaming eyes.*
- Schinus ... .. *Religious enthusiasm.*  
 With thy heavenly presence blest,  
 Death is life, and labour rest.—*Doddridge.*
- Scotch Fir ... .. *Elevation.*  
 Beauty, strength, youth, are flowers but fading seen,  
 Duty, faith, love, are roots, and ever green.—*Peele.*

- Sensitive Plant ... *Sensibility. Delicate feelings.*  
Beauty and truth—a violet in the shade.—*Tennyson.*
- Senvy ... .. *Indifference.*  
I hold my tongue to tell the truth,  
And keep my breath to cool my broth.—*J. Byrom.*
- Shamrock... .. *Light-heartedness.*  
A merry heart goes all the way,  
Your sad tires in a mile-a.—*Shakespeare.*
- Snakesfoot ... .. *Horror.*  
And shrieking Horror's funeral cry.—*Gray.*
- Snapdragon ... .. *Presumption.*  
Make thy stubborn knowledge bow.—*Prior.*
- Snowball ... .. *Bound.*  
They also serve who only stand and wait.—*Milton.*
- Snowdrop ... .. *Hope.*  
Content thee for awhile.—*Parnell.*
- Sorrel ... .. *Affection.*
- Sorrel, Wild ... .. *Wit ill-timed.*  
That you, as sure, may pick and choose,  
As, "Cross, I win," and "Pile, you lose."—*Butler.*
- Sorrel, Wood ... .. *Foy.*  
Safe, safe at home, no more to roam,  
Blow, tempests, blow, my love has come.—*C. Mackay.*
- Southernwood... .. *Fest. Bantering.*  
Let it swiftly mount in air.—*Parnell.*

- Spanish Jasmine... .. *Sensuality.*  
 All that wealth and grandeur proffer,  
 Soon, alas, must meet decay.—*J. Greet.*
- Spearmint... .. *Warmth of sentiment.*  
 Let us, then, welcome the new guest.—*Cotton.*
- Speedwell ... .. *Female fidelity.*  
 Unspotted faith, and comely womanhood,  
 Regard of honour, and mild modesty.—*Spenser.*
- Speedwell, Germander ... .. *Facility.*  
 It is as easy as lying.—*Shakespeare.*
- Speedwell, Spiked ... .. *Semblance.*  
 Rich, ill poets are without excuse.—*Roscommon.*
- Spider Ophrys ... .. *Adroitness.*  
 With monkeys' ingenuity.—*Butler.*
- Spiderwort ... .. *Esteem not love.*
- Spiked Willow Herb ... .. *Pretension.*  
 And, after time, a finikin lass  
 Did shine like the glistening gold.—*Old Ballad.*
- Spindle Tree *Your charms are engraven on my heart.*  
 If these delights thy mind may move,  
 Then live with me and be my love.—*C. Marlowe.*
- Star of Bethlehem ... .. *Purity.*  
 White mantled Innocence, ethereal sprite,  
 Shall chase far off the goblins of the night.—*Smollett.*

- Starwort ... .. *Afterthought.*  
 My heavy heart with sorrow bleeds,  
 To think that I must part with you.—*N. Breton.*
- Starwort, American... .. *Cheerfulness in old age.*  
 In the days of my youth I remembered my God,  
 And He hath not forgotten my age.—*Southey.*
- Stock ... .. *Lasting beauty.*  
 On the cold cheek of death smiles and roses are blending,  
 And beauty immortal awakes from the tomb.—*Beattie.*
- Stock, Ten Week ... .. *Promptness.*  
 O come away, make no delay.—*Vaughan.*
- Stonecrop ... .. *Tranquillity.*  
 Though great the danger, and the task severe,  
 Yet bow not to the tyranny of fear.—*Falconer.*
- Straw, Broken ... .. *Rupture of a contract.*  
 Seek other mistress for your minds,  
 Love's service is in vain.—*R. Southwell.*
- Straw, Whole ... .. *Union.*  
 A new life gives to other joys.—*Lord Bristol.*
- Strawberry Tree... .. *Esteem and love.*  
 One kind wish before we part,  
 Drop a tear, and bid adieu.—*R. Dodsley.*
- Sumach, Venice *Splendour. Intellectual excellence.*  
 Dame Nature, doubtless, has designed  
 A man the monarch of his mind.—*J. Byrom.*
- Sunflower, Dwarf ... .. *Adoration.*  
 I dare not name the nymph that works my smart,  
 Though Love hath graven her name within my heart.—  
*T. Watson.*

Sunflower, Tall... .. *Haughtiness.*

He that high growth on cedars did bestow,  
Gave also lowly mushrooms leave to grow.—*R. Southwell.*

Swallow-wort ... .. *Cure for heartache.*

Time shall administer its wonted balm,  
And hush this storm of grief to no unpleasing calm.—  
*C. Shaw.*

Sweet Basil ... .. *Good wishes.*

Farewell, good fortune go with thee.—*Shakespeare.*

Sweetbrier, American... .. *Simplicity.*

O fair eyes, yet let me see  
One good look, and I am gone.

Sweetbrier, European ... .. *I wound to heal.*

The loppèd tree in time may grow again,  
Most naked plants renew both fruit and flower.—  
*R. Southwell.*

Sweetbrier, Yellow ... .. *Decrease of love.*

The scene's the same, the same the weather—  
We live, my dear, too much together.—*Whitehead.*

Sweet Pea ... .. *Delicate pleasures.*

Not all that tempts your wand'ring eyes  
And heedless hearts is lawful prize,  
Not all that glitters, gold.—*Gray.*

Sweet Sultan ... .. *Felicity.*

So joyful my heart is, so easy my chain,  
That freedom is tastelsss, and roving a pain.—*E. Moore.*

Sweet William ... .. *Gallantry.*

Love Virtue, she alone is free.

Sycamore ... .. *Curiosity.*  
Why so pale and wan, fond lover?—*Suckling.*

Syringa ... .. *Memory.*  
Memory, thou fond deceiver,  
Still importunate and vain.—*Goldsmith.*

Syringa, Carolina ... .. *Disappointment.*  
Life is as tedious as a twice-told tale,  
Vexing the dull ear of a drowsy man.—*Shakespeare.*







Tamarisk ... .. *Crime.*  
 Tremble, thou wretch!  
 That hast within thee undivulged  
 crimes.—*Shakespeare.*

Tansy, Wild { *I declare war*  
                   { *against you.*

My voice is still for war.—*Addison.*

Teasel ... .. *Misanthropy.*  
 Turn misanthropes, and hate mankind.—*Shakespeare.*

Tendrils of Climbing Plants ... .. *Ties*  
 And Fancy gives me back my wife;  
 And Fancy gives me back my child.—*Kirke White.*

Thistle, Common ... .. *Austerity.*  
 And would not ope their lips by way of smile,  
 Though Nestor swear the jest be laughable.—*Shakespeare.*

Thistle, Fuller's ... .. *Misanthropy.*

Patriots are grown too shrewd to be sincere,  
And we too shrewd to trust them.—*Cowper.*

Thistle, Scotch ... .. *Retaliation.*

And black eyes oft will lead to rings,  
And rings will lead to black eyes.—*Praed.*

Thorn Apple ... .. *Deceitful charms.*

Other smiles may make you fickle,  
Tears for other charms may trickle.—*Campbell.*

Thorn, Branch of ... .. *Severity.*

And justice to herself severe.—*Gray.*

Thrift ... .. *Sympathy.*

This truth of old was sorrow's friend ;  
Times at the worst will surely mend.—*Chatterton.*

Throatwort... .. *Neglected beauty.*

Full many a gem of purest ray serene,  
The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear.—*Gray.*

Thyme ... .. *Activity.*

A kindly housewife keen and sage,  
And busy as her very bees.—*W. C. Bennett.*

Tiger Flower ... .. *For once may Pride befriend me.*

Pride in a life that Slander's tongue defied,  
In fact, a noble passion, misnamed Pride.—*Crabbe.*

Travellers' Joy ... .. *Safety.*

Snatched sudden from the avenging rod,  
Safe in the bosom of my God.—*Keble.*

- Tree of Life ... .. *Old Age.*  
 Thus may I calmly meet my end,  
 Thus to the grave in peace descend.—*Blackstone.*
- Trefoil ... .. *Revenge.*  
 Which, if not victory, is yet revenge.—*Milton.*
- Tremella Nestoc ... .. *Resistance.*  
 Proud bird of the mountain, thy plume shall be torn.—  
*Campbell.*
- Trillium Pictum ... .. *Modest beauty.*  
 Oh! could you view the melody of every grace,  
 And music of her face,  
 You'd drop a tear.—*Lovelace.*
- Truffle ... .. *Surprise.*  
 Round large eyes,  
 Ever great with new surprise.—*W. C. Bennett.*
- Trumpet Flower ... .. *Fame.*  
 What avails it to record a name,  
 That courts no rank among the sons of fame?—*Falconer.*
- Tuberose ... .. *Dangerous pleasures.*  
 Let them not suck  
 The sweet that is their poison.—*Shakespeare.*
- Tulip ... .. *Fame.*  
 Fame is swiftest still when she goes laden  
 With news of mischief.—*May.*  
 But hark! the trump! to-morrow thou  
 In glory's fires shalt dry thy tears.—*Campbell.*
- Tulip, Red ... .. *Declaration of love.*  
 Oh, happy, happy now to die,  
 And go before thee to the sky.—*Mackay.*

Tulip, Variegated... .. *Beautiful eyes.*

Her eye in silence hath a speech,  
Which eye best understands.—*Southwell.*

Tulip, Yellow... .. *Hopeless love.*

She was the rainbow to thy sight!  
Thy sun—thy heaven of lost delight!

Turnip ... .. *Charity.*

Say to thy heart, rememb'ring Him who said:  
"These people come from far, and want for bread."—  
*Langhorne.*

Tussilage, Sweet-scented. *Justice shall be done you.*

I go to life, and not to death,  
Trust thou in God above.—*Chatterton.*





Ulex ... .. *Humility.*

Humbled beneath His mighty hand  
Prostrate His providence adore.—*J. Montgomery.*





Valerian ... .. *An accommodating disposition.*  
To feign joy and hide distress.—*M. Green.*

Valerian, Greek ... .. *Rupture.*  
I ken na why ane with anither should fight.—*Nicoll.*

Venice Sumach... *Intellectual excellence. Splendour.*  
And the gentlemen were noble souls.—*Leland.*

Venus' Car ... .. *Fly with me.*  
If I may but join thee singing in the rain.—*Akers.*

Venus' Looking-glass ... .. *Flattery.*  
Be nothing which thou art not.—*Ed. Poe.*

Venus' Trap ... .. *Deceit.*  
Like the hopes I built in youth.—*Moore.*

Vernal Grass ... .. *Poor, but happy.*  
This creature dared to love.—*Parnell.*

Veronica ... .. *Fidelity.*  
My word, my work, my heart, my hand ;  
Still on a side together stand.—*J. Byrom.*

Vervain ... .. *Enchantment.*  
Immortal as her song.—*Halleck.*

Vine ... .. *Intoxication.*  
Who is this lady fine? The vine, boys, the vine.—  
*Barry Cornwall.*

- Violet, Blue ... .. *Faithfulness.*  
My vows shall ever true remain.—*Gay.*
- Violet, Dame ... .. *Watchfulness.*  
Believe the oracles I tell.—*Wolcot.*
- Violet, Sweet ... .. *Modesty.*  
Deject thyself that thou may'st rise.—*Prior.*
- Violet, Yellow ... .. *Rural happiness.*  
Make poisies in the sun.—*C. Lamb.*
- Virginian Spiderwort ... .. *Momentary happiness.*  
Prospects thus, viewed with her, inspired before,  
Now seen without her, can delight no more.—*A. Hill.*
- Virgin's Bower ... .. *Filial love.*  
A smile of God thou art.—*H. W. Longfellow.*
- Volkamenia ... .. *May you be happy.*  
This ignorance is bliss extreme.—*B. Taylor.*





Walnut ... .. *Intellect. Stratagem.*

And in thy worde use constancie,  
To make thy bonds advisedly.—*Ladder to Thrift.*

Wall-flower ... .. *Fidelity in adversity.*

The worldling prospers, laying up,  
The Christian, laying out.—*Hart.*

Water Lily ... .. *Purity of heart.*

Water Melon ... .. *Bulkiness.*

Wax Plant ... .. *Susceptibility.*

I sought to weep for imaged woes,  
Nor real life believed a tragic tale.—*J. Logan.*

Wheat Stalk ... .. *Riches.*

Every man will be thy friend,  
Whilst thou hast wherewith to spend.—*R. Barnfield.*

Whin ... .. *Anger.*

There is no hope of all our toil ;  
There is no fruit from such a soil.—*Harrington.*

White Jasmine... .. *Amiability.*

A countenance in which did meet  
Sweet records, promises as sweet.—*Wordsworth.*

White Lily ... .. *Purity and modesty.*

What though on her cheek the rose loses its hue,  
Her wit and good humour bloom all the year through.—

*E. Moore.*





Willow-Herb ... .. *Pretension.*

The cit hunts a plum, while the soldier hunts fame,  
The poet a dinner, the patriot a name.—*G. Whitehead.*

Willow, French ... .. *Bravery and humanity.*

'Tis a glorious lion, in battle so let it,  
But, duty appeased, 'tis the heart of a lamb.—*C. Dibdin.*

Winter Cherry ... .. *Deception.*

He is the freeman whom the truth makes free,  
And all are slaves beside.—*Cowper.*

Witch Hazel ... .. *A spell.*

Thou hast with thy soft murmur  
Murmured my senses away.—*Muller.*

Woodbine ... .. *Fraternal love.*

If thou sorrow, he will weep ;  
If thou wake, he cannot sleep.—*R. Barnfield.*

Wood Sorrel ... .. *Foy. Maternal tenderness.*

With blessings beyond hope or thought,  
With blessings which no words can find.—*Tennyson.*

Wormwood ... .. *Absence.*

What shall I do with all the days and hours,  
That must be counted e'er I see thy face?—*Mrs. Butler.*





Xanthium ... .. Rudeness. Pertinacity.

To hate revengement hastily  
For losing love and amitie.—*Ladder to Thrift.*

Xeranthemum ... .. Cheerfulness under adversity.

A merry heart goes all the way  
Your sad tires in a mile-a.—*Shakespeare.*



Yew ... .. Sorrow.

Sorrow never comes too late.—*Gray.*



Zephyr Flower ... .. Expectation.

To have thy asking, yet wait many years ;  
To fret thy soul with crosses and with cares.—*Spenser.*

Zinnia ... .. Thoughts of absent friends.

I will wear him  
In my heart's core, aye, in my heart of hearts,  
As I do thee.—*Shakespeare.*