POET-TREE.

“Oak Caroline, fir yew I pine,
O willow will you not be mine?
Thy hazel eyes, thy tulips red, [head.
Thy ways all larch have turned my

“All linden’s shadow by thy gate
I cypress on my heart and wait:
O! gum; beach chosen, Caroline,
We fly for elms of bliss divine.”

“O! spruce young man, I cedar plan—
Catalpa’s money if yew can;
Yew sumach ash but not my heart,
You’re evergreen and may depart.”

“You’d like to poplar, that I see,
Birch yew walnut propose to me;
Here’s pa--you’ll see hemlock the gate—
He maple-lightly say ‘it’s late.’”

Locust that loyver while he flew
Before that angry parent’s shoe;
He little thought a dogwood bite
And make him balsam much that night
Hawthorney path he travelled o’er
Till he was sick and sycamore.

Many people prefer Durkee’s Salad
Dressing as a Sauce for Cold Meats all
the year round. Try it.

COMPLIMENTS OF

ROCKWOOD BROTHERS.