

**LEAVES FROM
HEMLOCK VALLEY**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649441013

Leaves from Hemlock Valley by Kate Meriden

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KATE MERIDEN

**LEAVES FROM
HEMLOCK VALLEY**

LEAVES
FROM
HEMLOCK VALLEY.

A COLLECTION
OF
POEMS AND STORIES.

BY
KATE MERIDEN.

NEW YORK :
PUBLISHED BY JAMES MILLER,
647 BROADWAY.
1872.

174172

Engraving according to Act of Congress, in the year 1871, by
JAMES MILLES,
in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.

JOSUAH J. LITTLE,
Printer, Stereotyper, and Electrotyper,
108 to 114 Wooster St., N. Y.

TO MY FATHER

THIS VOLUME IS AFFECTIONATELY

INSCRIBED,

AS AN OFFERING OF LOVE,

FROM HIS DAUGHTER.

HEMLOCK VALLEY, Nov. 8, 1871.



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LEAVES FROM HEMLOCK VALLEY.

AUTUMN.

"THE GRASS WITHERETH, AND THE FLOWER FADETH."

THE trees have hung their banners
Of purple and of gold;
The Summer flowers faded;
The year is growing old.

Time, like a stream, is gliding
So noiselessly away;
Buried beneath its current
How many mortals lay!

The vines lie dried and withered;
The leaves begin to fall;
Thus, with unerring footstep,
Shall Autumn come to all.