THE ROSE

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649174065

The rose by James Russell Lowell

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL

THE ROSE



THE ROSE

B

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL

With Mllustrations



BOSTON:
HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN AND COMPANY.
The Riverside Press, Cambridge.
1880.

H. "

Lan

.1



COPYRIGHT, 1877. By JAMES R. OSGOOD & CO.

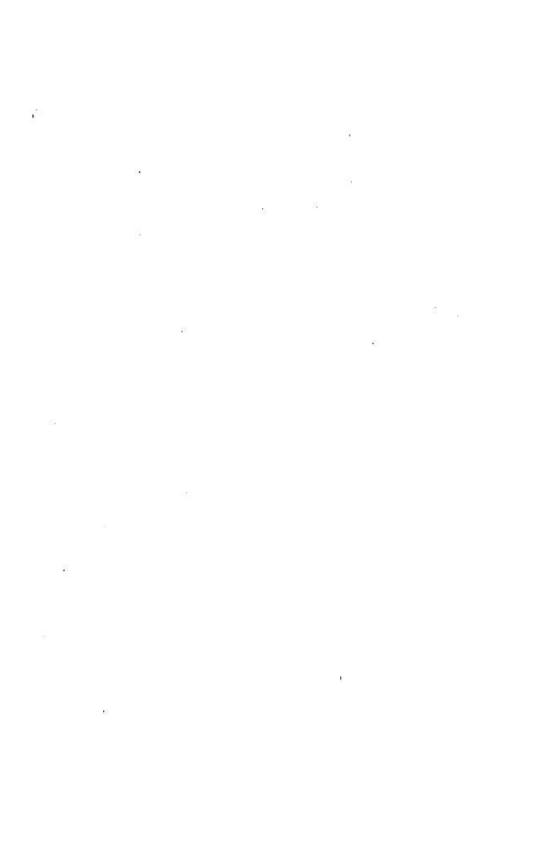


/JR 19 FEB 76

Mist of Hilustrations.

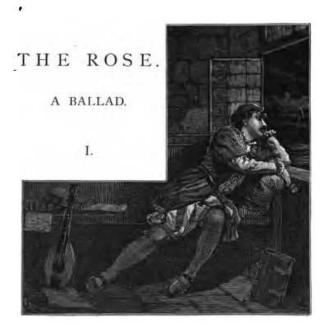
ENGRAVED BY A. V. S. ANTHONY.

"In his tower sat the poet"	C. S. REINHART.	
" On the rock the billow bursteth "	R. SWAIN GIFFORD.	
"Take, O sea! the tender blossom"	C. S. REINHART.	
"Forth into the night he hurled it "	A. V. S. Anthony.	
"Foam and spray drive back to leeward"	A. R. WAUD.	
"Stands a maiden, on the morrow"	MARY HALLOCK FOOTE	
"Touch not, sea, the blessed letters"	A. V. S. Anthony.	
"Brings a little rose, and throws it"	C. S. REINHART.	
"Full of bliss she takes the token"	MARY HALLOCK FOOTE	
"The ocean's fierce unrest"	R. Swain Gifford.	
"In his tower sits the poet"	C. S. REINHART.	
"Up the beach the ocean slideth"	A. V. S. ANTHONY.	
"Maiden lips, with love grown bolder" .	C. S. REINHART.	
Tail-Piece	A. V. S. ANTHONY.	
Vignette - Rose	F. T. MERRILL.	





.



In his tower sat the poet

Gazing on the roaring sea,

NYFL