## DREAMS OF THE AGES: A POEM OF COLUMBIA

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Dreams of the Ages: A Poem of Columbia by Kate Brownlee Sherwood

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### KATE BROWNLEE SHERWOOD

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Dream of the Ages

A Poem of Columbia

By Kate Brownlee Sherwood

Author of "Campfire and Memorial Day and other Poems"

> Illustrated With original drawings by J. E. Kelly and George W. Breck

© Washington, D. C. The National Tribune 1893

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The De Vinne Press, New-York.

To John James Piatt and Sarah M. B. Piatt

this volume is inscribed.

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Remembering long, bright days along the river Lee, And scintillant cars that plashed across the bay; And would gardens hanging o'er the sta. Like haoded pirates woutching for their prey; And monitile strolls adom the terraced twood, And laughter flying through the solitude; And vogless claister and remt costle steeps, Where shyly o'er the sward the shamreyk creeps; And laught o'er the sward the shamreyk creeps; And laught o'er ike sward the shamreyk creeps; And laught o'er ike sward the shamreyk creeps; And laught o'er ike sward the shamreyk the din; And one coy spirit itealing soft away From noiry pisati of speech shigh thoughts to kymn; And morus we watched the cut-bound shipt strike foam And sighed for ruset Columbia and for home.

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