## THE BIRTHDAY BOOK OF AMERICAN POETS

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649074631

The Birthday Book of American Poets by Almira L. Hayward

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

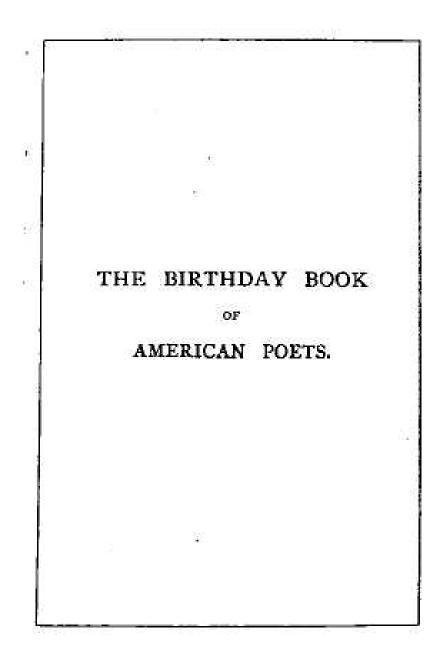
This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this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

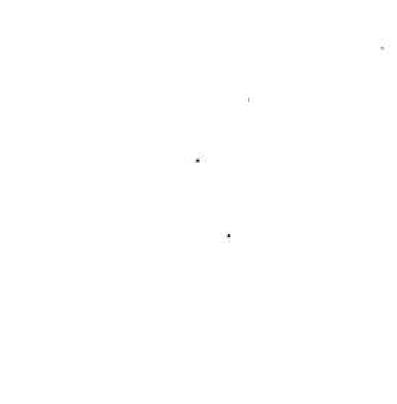
www.triestepublishing.com

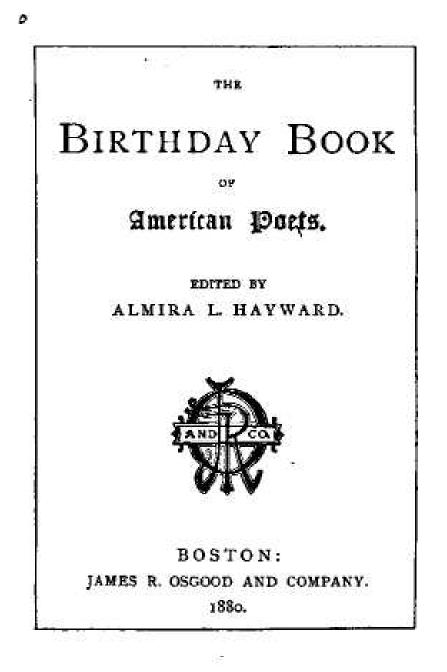
## ALMIRA L. HAYWARD

# THE BIRTHDAY BOOK OF AMERICAN POETS

Trieste







ţ. 12 418,80 42 HANTSHE COLLEGE LIGAMAL SIFT OF LL .: . in fairwards Jack 12, 1644 Copyright, 1880, By JAMES R. OSCOOD AND COMPANY. All Rights Reserved. 24 UNIVERSITY FRESS ( JOHN WILSON AND SON, CAMBRIDGE.

#### DEDICATION.

POETS! crowned with years and fame, Ys need not here be called by name, As at your feet I humbly lay This sheaf I've gathered day by day, Its fairest, ripest grain was found In your own fields, rich, world-renowned; And that of lesser worth will gain A deeper value, if ye deign To take it in your honoring hands. In this your own and other lands, Your birthdays have been loved and kept By many who with you have wept The vanished face of him who, led By "an unfaltering trust," is dead, Yet lives, as ye shall live, revered, By every year the more endeared.

A. L. H.

CAMBRIDGE, September, 1880.

23 1.62 <u>.</u>  $= \sum_{i=1}^{n} e_i$  $\langle i \rangle$ ÷

## THE NEW YEAR. NEW YEAR, if you were bringing Youth, As you are bringing Age, I would not have it back, in sooth ; I have no strength to wage Lost battles over. Let them be, Bury your dead, O Memory ! Good-by, since you are gone, Old Year, And my past life, good-by ! I shed no tear upon your bier, For it is well to die. New Year, your worst will be my best -What can an old man want but rest? R. H. Staddard. The years have linings just as goblets do: The old year is the lining of the new; Filled with the wine of precious memories, The golden was doth line the silver is. C. F. Bales.

÷2.



ίŝ.