

**A SHOWER OF VERSES:  
CONTAINING MOTHER'S  
TREASURE  
BOOK, FANCIES, FAIRIES,  
AND FROLICS, TWILIGHT POEMS**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649459711

A Shower of Verses: Containing Mother's Treasure Book, Fancies, Fairies, and Frolics, Twilight Poems by Althea Randolph

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](http://www.triestepublishing.com)

**ALTHEA RANDOLPH**

**A SHOWER OF VERSES:  
CONTAINING MOTHER'S  
TREASURE  
BOOK, FANCIES, FAIRIES,  
AND FROLICS, TWILIGHT POEMS**



0

A  
Shower of Verses

Containing  
Mother's Treasure Book  
Fancies, Fairies, and Frolics  
Twilight Poems

By  
Althea Randolph

New York  
The H. W. Gray Co.  
*Sole Agents for*  
Novello & Co.

June 1914. 2



*Duplicate money*

COPYRIGHT, 1914

by

THE H. W. GRAY Co.

Permission to include four poems which were first published in the *Woman's Magazine* and one in the *Ladies' Home Journal*, is hereby gratefully acknowledged.

TO MY LITTLE READERS

*Through Memory's door I fancy  
I see my Babes once more  
Surrounded by their playthings  
Upon the Nursery floor;  
And then again at twilight  
Within my fond embrace  
I watch the smiles and dimples  
Play o'er each pretty face.  
Now one has grown to manhood,  
My blue-eyed Baby Boy,  
He was and is a solace,  
A treasure and a joy!  
The other little Darling  
Left me one autumn day,  
And oft when shadows deepen  
I brush a tear away,  
My heart was heavy laden,  
How could I rise above  
The longing and the wanting—  
The only way was Love!  
I'd love—I'd work for children  
Who're in the world to-day,  
Perhaps they'd like some verses  
To while an hour away!  
I'd think of them as gardeners,  
The rhymes as growing flowers,  
And rippling peals of laughter  
As happy summer showers!*

*'Tis thus, my little Darlings,  
These rhymes were sown for you.  
Within your Nursery-gardens  
Will you plant my poems, too?*

**Mother's Treasure Book**





### DEAR MOTHER

Dear Mother,  
If every thought of mine for you  
Could turn into  
A violet blue,  
Then on a flowery path you'd stray,  
For violet-thoughts  
Would pave your way,  
Dear Mother!

## A YEAR OF BABIES

January Babies grow  
As pretty, pure and white as snow!

February Babies, next,  
Have "Kindness" for their daily text!

Babies born in bleak March gale,  
Are healthy, happy, strong and hale!

April Babies sometimes cry,  
To help the flowers grow by and by!

Babies born in May are sweet,  
As blossoms pink, from head to feet!

Babies born in June prove true,  
And make the world a bower for you!

July Babies romp and run,  
And revel in the noon-day sun!

August Babies sleep away  
The sultry hours of summer's day!

September Babies watch the sky,  
And sing a twilight lullaby!

October Babies weave gay wreaths  
Of smiles and autumn's golden leaves!

November Babies dance and play,  
And chase away the clouds of gray!

December Babies loving are  
With eyes that sparkle like a star!