

## LESSON LXVIII.

## THE MASK OF NATURE.

beau-ti-ful	crys-tal	twi-light
ap-proach-es	lan-guid	un-a-ware
gar-land	riv-u-lets	par-tridge
trans-pa-rent	grate-ful	pheas-ant
re-fresh-ment	a-cid	i-ci-cle

Who is this beautiful virgin that approaches, clothed in a robe of light green? She has a garland of flowers on her head, and flowers spring up wherever she sets her foot. The snow which covered the fields, and the ice which was on the rivers melt away when she breathes upon them. The young lambs frisk about her, and the birds warble to welcome her coming; when they see her, they begin to choose their mates, and to build their nests. Youths and maidens, have ye seen this beautiful virgin? If ye have, tell who she is, and what is her name?

Who is this that cometh from the south, thinly clad in a light transparent garment? Her breath is hot and sultry; she seeks the refreshment of the cool shade; she seeks the clear streams, the crystal brook to bathe her languid limbs. The brooks and rivulets fly from her, and are dried up at her approach. She cools her parched lips with berries, and the grateful acid of fruits. The tanned haymakers welcome her coming, and the sheep-shearer, who clips the fleeces of his flock with his sounding shears. When she cometh, let