

Vastly we have seen admit of mercy but no longer we

Winter

Behold the grey branches that stretch from the trees
No blossom nor verdure they wear
They rattle and shake to the northerly breeze
And wave their long arms in the air
The sun hides his face in a mantle of cloud
The roar of the ocean is heard
The wind through the woods bellow hoarsely and loud
And overland sails the sea bird
Be thankful my child and forget to pay
Your thanks to your father above

Arthur A Dexter Age 9 years.
Carroll A Dexter Age 7 years.
Arthur G. Dexter, Age 48 years. 1915