

MOTHER'S POEMS.



Julia E Smith

*M. H. Williams
from Miss Julia Smith*

SELECTIONS

FROM THE

POEMS

OF

MRS. HANNAH H. SMITH,

BY HER DAUGHTER,

JULIA E. SMITH,


THE ONLY SURVIVOR OF THE FAMILY.

"Though lost to sight, to memory dear."

HARTFORD, CONN.:

PRESS OF THE CASE, LOCKWOOD & BRAINARD COMPANY.

1881.



INTRODUCTORY.

My mother in many respects was a remarkable woman, an only child, and her parents persons of strong minds. Her father, a man of superior education, took pains to teach her at an early age, and she had much time for study, having much more taste for books than for dress and company and fashionable resorts. Her father taught her Latin and French when quite a child. He acquired the French language at Yale College and spoke it fluently; he was also an astronomer and mathematician, and could calculate eclipses. Mother was like him in her taste for astronomy, and was often out late at night gazing at the starry firmament, and made herself a perpetual almanac. When it was clear she could always tell the time of night by the stars. Late in life she studied the Italian language, and was very familiar with the Italian poets. For her own amusement, she would occasionally write pieces of poetry, never taking any pains to preserve them. Her youngest daughter got herself a blank book, and picked up her scraps where she could find them, and copied them, and showed the book to our friends, who urged us to publish them. Such a strong desire for their publication has been manifested to me, that I have at last concluded, after much hesitation, to select a part of the pieces in my sister's copy-book and get them printed; not for public sale, but to be given to near friends.

JULIA E. SMITH.

GLASTONBURY, CONN., August, 1881.

POWER'S
POEMS
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JULIA
E.
SMITH

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