

Temagami.

YOU bade me leave the city's din
And crowded haunts of care,
And go where spruce and fragrant pine
Perfume the sunlit air.
Then sink to rest on Nature's breast,
From worldly troubles free,
Where fourteen hundred islands fair
Bedeck with Nature's jewels rare
Peerless Temagami.

You bade me take a bark canoe,
And from the lonely shore
Of a wild lake, with stately isles,
List to the rapids' roar.
Then catch the spell you know so well,
'Midst beauties I would see,
Where poplars breathe a mystic tune,
When shines the silver crescent moon
O'er lone Temagami.

You bade me seek the solitude
Of the lone forest street,
Where high above the verdant sward
The tangled branches meet ;
And then to look through Nature's book
And in her records see
Where mastodon, in days of yore,
Through virgin forests fiercely tore
Near wild Temagami.