

Johnny Canuck can drive the puck,
To win through the narrow goal ;
He knows what he wants, no obstacle daunts
His ardent, persistent soul.

Johnny Canuck will never get stuck,
His motto is "Forward aye !"
And onward he'll go, past rival and foe,
In spite of their "must" or their "may."

THE BROOK.

[FROM THE GERMAN OF GOETHE.]

O silver brooklet, bright and clear,
Thou ripplest on from year to year ;
I muse beneath thy murmur low :
Whence dost thou come, and whither go ?

"I come from darksome rocky bowers ;
My course is over moss and flowers ;
Upon my mirror gently ply
Blue pictures of the kindly sky.

So I am joyous as a child,
And on I go as lightly wild ;
God called me from the rocks, and he
Will still, I think, my Leader be."