



S T. JOHN her River's outlet well doth keep,  
Transporting her rich freightage o'er the deep.

Justly her spacious Harbor's fame is known ;  
On her large commerce favoring winds have blown :  
Her saline breezes tint her daughters fair,  
Nerving her sturdy sons to do and dare.

Nearing her coast, the mirage on her shore  
Beguiles with charms forgotten never more.