

LXIV.*

Trace "Ott'wa's" surging waters there,
 Fit emblem of this scheme ;
 This turbid river's confluence note
 With "Hochelaga's" stream.

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LXV.*

Disunion marks its *Union* with
 St. Lawrence's azure tide ;
 For miles they, sep'rate rivers, run
 Distinct, as on they glide—

LXVI.*

Mark this same bounding river, where
 It takes its mighty leap ;
 A boiling cauldron seethes and foams,
 And from its bottom deep

LXVII.

A subterraneous passage leads,
 To some deep dark abyss—
 Never again to life is brought,
 Whate'er may plunge in this.

LXVIII.

Take warning then, in time, I pray,
 And from experience reap
 This lesson, for your guidance now,
 To "*look before you leap.*"

DOROTHEA DOGGEREL, *Spinster.*