

FORT GEORGE'S LONELY SYCAMORE.

As from my window now I gaze,
Thinking of many a ramble wild,
With friends of other, earlier days,
Far past thy fort with walls earth-piled,

I send a wish and prayer that thou
Mayst live to see and live to tell
Of brighter days than even now,
O solitary sentinel.
May other school girls love thee well,
They surely cannot love thee more,
And be thou long **their** sentinel,
O lonely, lonely sycamore

JANET CARNOCHAN.

Niagara.