



## L A C R O S S E.

1534

1869.

## FOLLOW THE BALL.

BY EDWARD CLUFF, OTTAWA.

When the sun's bright rays  
Break through the haze,  
Away to the fields we go,  
With eyes so bright,  
In the morning light,  
To follow the ball, "Heigho!"

As we tramp along,  
With shout or song,  
In cadence high or low,  
Folks wake from sleep,  
To take a peep,  
At the boys who shout "Heigho!"

Make up your mind,  
Leave care behind,  
Come with us where we go;  
You'll see us play,  
And learn the way  
To follow the ball, "Heigho!"

The bracing air  
Will drive away care,  
And the sun's rich cheery glow  
Will bronze the cheek,  
Make strong the weak,  
Who follow the ball, "Heigho!"

The flags we place,—  
The Centres face,  
With knee to knee bent low;  
No sound is heard—  
We wait the word  
To follow the ball, "Heigho!"

The game's begun,—  
See how they run!  
And what a splendid throw!  
And, now, they toss  
From crosse to crosse,  
And follow the ball, "Heigho!"

See, two are down,  
And not a frown,  
But up and away they go;  
We don't mind a toss  
When playing Lacrosse,  
But follow the ball, "Heigho!"

The game is done,  
And we have won,—  
They cheer us as we go;  
Hip! hip! hurra!  
For the boys at play,  
Who follow the ball, "Heigho!"

## MUSCULAR CHRISTIANITY.

At Brantford, they inaugurated a new church by a sermon  
and a Lacrosse match. Very sensible.