

The St. Lawrence Wooing Lake Ontario.

St. Lawrence! Canada's mighty son!
With brawny arms uplifted wide
To grasp his dearest, fairest one,
To make her his beloved bride.

He bids Ontario, from her home, To drift adown the stream of life With him, in all the years to come, As his worthy beloved wife.

Though lithe of limb, though strong of arms,
Though winsome he in all his ways,
Though delectable his many charms,
Be cautious of his freakish plays.

He is unstable at times, fair maid, He breaketh out in playful rage, No love dare then him to upbraid, 'Tis the woebirth of his heritage.