

And all the things look just the same,
Yet I am changed, I know,
I'm better than I used to be,
Just a year ago !

BY THE LAKESIDE.

I sit by the lake's dark edges,
In the sunset's golden glow,
Near the whispering waving sedges,
While the gentle breezes blow.

I love to sit here at dawning,
Or when mid-day's skies are blue,
Or when winds are wildly storming,
And at peaceful sunset too.

THE ST. LAWRENCE RIVER.

Glorious river !
Flow on forever !
Crested with white spray and bordered with foam !