

CANADIAN SPORTS AND GAMES AND PLAYS.

Burns sang of joys of Hallowe'en
 But in Canada is often seen
 By far more jolly times than these
 At logging raising, paring bees,
 For here the youth is not afraid
 To trip it with a pretty maid,
 For this at night is his reward
 For working at the bee so hard,
 And oft times till the break of day
 At forfeits they will merry play,
 For he doth win e'en though he miss,
 If from sweet lass he gets a kiss,
 But in its place doth justly prize
 His tea and cakes and pumpkin pies.

When winter comes it brings no gloom
 But makes fresh pleasures spring and bloom,
 For when the youth longs for a bride
 He gives his girl a grand sleigh ride,
 Which to them both doth pleasures bring
 While merry sleigh bells cheery ring,
 And with the fair-maid of his choice
 He graceful skates with her on ice,
 Charming mode of locomotion
 Gliding o'er a polished ocean,
 Such joys they soon do love evolve,
 And they on union do resolve,
 He is happy with his chosen,
 For warm love gets never frozen.

And young folks oft they do take pride,
 How swift they down the hill can glide,
 And they bravely dare the frost king