

PICTURES OF THE LAKE.

BY THE EDITOR.

The mirror of the lake,
How its placid polished face
Reflects, with truth and grace,
The earth, the sky,
The low, the high,
This mirror of the lake.

The ripple on the lake,
How it flashes back the light,
How it changes to the sight,
What hues it gives,
How short it lives,
The ripple on the lake.

The wave upon the lake,
How it swells and rushes on
As the shore it breaks upon.
How high its wash,
How strong its dash,
The wave upon the lake.

The storm upon the lake,
How it booms upon the ear,
How it sounds afar, then near,
How loud its roar
On rock-bound shore,
The storm upon the lake.

TORONTO, May 30th, 1871.