

So, a Rancher bold from the North-west plains,  
I've ridden in haste ~~that~~ <sup>the</sup> evening wanes  
Upon this leaf I might write just "R,"  
I do not think 'twill its beauty'mar. [*Writes R.*]

## C

(*Two boys angrily step forward.*)

*First boy—*

We two have come here with the same intent—  
On adding a "C" we both are bent ;  
And as we've quarrelled we now agree  
To let the Herald write a "C." [*Herald writes C.*]

I say that it stands for "Copper" ore,  
A mineral rich from Lake Huron's shore ;

*Second boy—*

While I assert beyond a doubt,  
That it stands for "Coal."—you [*appealing to audience*] fight it out !

## A

When breezes blow and the sun shines bright,  
And the fragrant blossoms, all pink and white,  
Lie ankle deep in the early Spring,  
We think with delight that the Fall will bring