

From the far off West, where bears abound,
And the wolves and seals and minks are found,
I, too, have come that I might write
The letter "A" on this leaf to-night. [Writes A.]

For "Animals" stands this "A" you see.
When winter comes and the wind blows free,
Right gaily we laugh as the frost attacks,
If we're clad in furs from these animals' backs.

I

Where the glorious sun ne'er gives its light,
Deep in the mines by day and night,
With jest and song we miners work,
Nor heed the dangers that round us lurk.

So from "Iron" mines of far Quebec,
I've come with an "I" this leaf to deck; [writes I.]
But as I'd no time to wash my face,
I really feel quite out of place.

R

When Chinook winds blow and the warm sun's rays
Smile on the "Ranches" where cattle graze,
"That leaf needs an 'R,'" we proudly say,
"Some one must write it without delay."