

Canadian Poems and Lays,



I.—THE IMPERIAL SPIRIT.



HASTINGS.

JOHN READE.

I.

OCTOBER'S woods are bright and gay, a thousand colours
vie
To win the golden smiles the Sun sends gleaming thro'
the sky ;
And tho' the flowers are dead and gone, one garden
seems the earth,
For, in God's world, as one charm dies, another starts to
birth.

II.

To every season is its own peculiar beauty given,
In every age of mortal men we see the Hand of Heaven ;