

DISCOVERY OF THE ST. JOHN.
24th June 1604.

FESTIVAL OF THE NATIVITY OF ST. JOHN
BAPTIST.

By, Charles Campbell.

[This poem was read by the author at the public meeting held in St. Andrews Church under the auspices of the New Brunswick Historical Society on Thursday June 23rd, 1904, the evening preceding the celebration of the Tercentenary anniversary of the discovery of the river St. John by Samuel Champlain.]

Neath heaven, grey eagles search the earth ; the os-
prey scans the sea
With verge unbounded by cloud or sun, unfailing, far
and free ;
From earth, deep-rooted spears uplift their menace
'gainst a foe,
Green legions crowding to the brink where virgin wat-
ers flow,
Unscarred of keel, unstained of sail, with bounding
pulses high,
Swift fleeting to their lover's tryst with soft and gur-
gling cry.
Cool shadows dance along the path, the sparkling cur-
rent cleaves—
Queen of the Forest, bright, untamed, crowned in the
Moon of Leaves.*

*The Moon of Leaves—June.