

Above the stately evergreens, that stand  
Like watchful sentinels on these God-built  
towers;  
And near yon beds of many-colored flowers

" On, through the lovely archipelago,  
Glides the swift bark. Soft summer matins  
ring  
From every isle. The wild fowl come and go,



LA SALLE HOUSE, LOWER LACHINE ROAD, MONTREAL.  
—from a photograph by W. Notman & Son, Montreal.

Browse two majestic deer, and at their side  
A spotted fawn all innocently cowers;  
In the rank brushwood it attempts to hide,  
While the strong-antlered stag steps forth with  
lordly stride.

Regardless of our presence. On the wing,  
And perched upon the boughs, the gay birds  
sing  
Their loves: This is their summer paradise,  
From morn till night their joyous caroling