Miss Canada.

R. RUDYARD KIPLING recently wrote a poem in which he called the fair Dominion of Canada "Our Lady of the Snows." This well-meant, but ill-advised expression, has been severely criticised in the Colonial papers. One country editor concludes his remarks with a suggestion that "Kipling should be spanked with a Snowshoe." Others have put their views into verse, as follows:—

CANADA TO KIPLING.

The title is pretty, I grant you,
And I know you meant to be kind,
But I wish you could hit on another
Less risky, if you don't mind.
Of course, as implying my "whiteness,"
I modestly murmur "It goes,"
But I fear few will give that meaning
To "Our Lady of the Snows."

You see, there's a prevalent notion—
Which does me a grievous wrong—
That my climate is almost Arctic,
And my winters ten months long.
Perhaps that is your idea,
For it's widespread, goodness knows!
And this phrase will make it more so—
"Our Lady of the Snows."—J. W. BENGOUGH.

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