Symbolic of a federated World, Whose problem do we daily solve while we Climb upward, peaceful in Diversity."

So Peter Ottawa lives, full well content
To bide the lot he deems as Heaven-sent;
Keeping his glorious ancestries in mind,
To all traditions piously inclined;
He'll plod, and laugh, and hope, and boast, and roam
About the enormous tracts he calls his Home,
And thank the Lord that things are as they are,
And glad his soul with dreams of futures far,—
Whereby, perchance, full many a time he stands
Within The House not builded up of Hands.

E. W. THOMSON