

"What a superb panorama opens on the eye and moves the proud sense, while the Canadian surveys the vast and magnificent land of his birth. From the rock-bound yet grand Atlantic coast—three thousand miles—to the inlet-indented and beautiful shores of the Pacific—what a pageant lies! Mountains and valley; hill and plain; sea-coast and river—the trackless forest and the boundless prairie. The vast lakes—fresh-water seas—expanded to the dimensions of oceans, and the silver lakelet, gleaming like a gem in the bosom of the green woods. The desolate wildness of the frozen north, and the rich, luxuriant beauty of an almost tropical clime. The land of the grape and the icy home of the polar bear. The crowded city, and the grassy range of the buffalo. The rich and cultivated regions of the white man, with all their accessories of civilization, order and wealth; and the rude Indian camp. All; all these, are comprehended within the mighty scene, whose vastness and grandeur might well inspire a patriotic ardour, a true Canadian pride; and give an exultant ring to the voice which proudly says—'This is my Country?'"

"And upon what a magnificent scale has not the great picture been laid? No narrow distances or hemmed-in boundaries are pent in the great Canadian land. Its thousand-miles-long rivers; its thousand miles wide forests and prairies, waiting with their virgin treasures for the coming millions. The mighty St. Lawrence, its great gulf and ocean lakes—in each of which a state might be submerged, piercing the length of the land—draining the waters, and bearing the commerce of a continent, are Nature's great works given to a country that is destined to be great."

"If the influence of the natural beauties, the social advantages which Nature, with so lavish a hand has bestowed on our land, have, as they surely ought to have, an elevating and refining effect on the spirit and mind of the people; and tend to increase and foster that ardent patriotism—that enduring