

(SONG—NEW BRUNSWICK.)

I know, I know,  
 Where the salmon linger ; I know—  
 Come with me and I will show  
 Haunts the fisher loves to know.  
 Through the silent, sleepy hollow,  
 Through the ferny woods, come, follow ;  
 Where the sunlight gleams and glances ;  
 Where the springing brooklet dances ;  
 Where it gathers in the pool.  
 Shaded, quiet, green and cool ;  
 Where the waters, as they lie  
 Mirror back the soft blue sky ;—  
 'Neath the roots that meet the stream,  
 You shall see their silver gleam.  
 Come with me and I will show  
 Haunts the fisher loves to know.

*Thereafter came forward two, the one dressed as a trapper and hunter, wearing a deer skin coat and boots, and carrying a rifle on his shoulder: this one represented Manitoba. The other was habited as a fisherman, in a blue jersey and knee boots, to represent Nova Scotia; having the arms of the Province embroidered on his breast, and carrying nets. These two sang in praise of their different fashions of life.*

(DUETT—MANITOBA AND NOVA SCOTIA.)

*Manitoba—*

A hunter am I, and the prairie's my home  
 Where God's earth is unfettered, and buffalo roam ;  
 Where the breezes that blow, finding never a tree,  
 Stir the tall prairie grass like the waves of the sea.  
 As I bend in my saddle, my rifle in hand,  
 Not a straw would I give to be king of the land.