

(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.