

And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time.

Footprints that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother
Seeing shall take heart again."

* * *

I close with the words of the song written by Dun Cameron, Esq., of Longueuil:—

"CANADA, OUR HOME."

Canada, dear Canada, the Land of the Brave;
Whose freedom no tyrant shall ever enslave,
From Mountain and Prairie to Ocean-laved shore
Let the Spirit of Brotherhood eternally soar;
Thy sons well may boast of their heritage grand,
And sing loud the praise of their dear native land,
In unison sweet shall their chorus out-burst,
"Canada to Canadians shall always be first."