

ed from the transcendent glory of her motherland, but with one which shall be all her own, there is surely no necessity that we should breathe the slightest whisper of disrespect or disaffection towards Old England. Let us as Canadians be but true to our own selves, and all will be well with us. Let us not rest content with the progress we have already made on the road to greatness. Let "the things which we have done be but earnest of the things that we shall do." Let us cast away from us the cramping fetters of narrow-minded sectionalism and Provincial prejudice, and let us, with a high, unflinching trust in the great King of kings, take our stand boldly and resolutely on the great plat-

form of a common Canadian nationality. Let us each and every one throw in our influence to make our country prosperous at home and respected abroad by the vigour of her enterprise, the purity of her legislation, and the stainless honour of her name. Then shall Canada play no mean part in the great to-be that lies before the world,

"When the war-drum throbs no longer,
And the battle flags are furled,
In the Parliament of man,
The Federation of the world ;
When the common sense of most
Shall hold a fretful realm in awe,
And the kindly earth shall slumber
Lapp'd in universal law."

A TRILOGY OF PASSION AND VICTORY.

I. AT THE SUPPER : MAN'S SELF-QUESTIONING. II. IN THE GARDEN : GOD'S QUESTIONING.
III. O GRAVE ! WHERE IS THY VICTORY ?

BY F. R., BARRIE.

I.

"And they began to be sorrowful, and to say unto Him, one by one, 'Is it I?' and another said 'Is it I?'"

LORD ! at Thy Supper I have supped,—and fed
Upon Thy words and bread ;
Thy wine upon my lip is hardly dry,
Yet am I fain to cry
(Hanging my shameful, self-abased head),
"Lord, is it I?"

Friend ! in Thy bosom I have lain,—and known
What 'tis Thy love to own ;
And shall I turn a traitor unto Thee ?
O, be it far from me !
Yet must I ask, in self-accusing tone,
"Lord, is it I?"

Master ! Thy lessons came to me untaught,
Thou gavest them unbought ;
No word of treachery in them I find,
No treason in *Thy* mind ;
Then how should these among Thy friends be sought ?
Yet "is it I?"