Choose ye a leader, one whom ye can trust.

Let him be wary, skilful, brave and just,

Firm in the right, let him be slow to yield,

In council cool, courageous in the field.

What gallant soldier greets with lusty cheer

The halting chief who lingers in the rear?

Or e'er rebels against that chief's command

Who leads the charge his skilful brain has planned?

"Come forth Sir Richard, give thy talent scope" Thou art the Liberals' last and only hope. All look to thee, all know thou hast indeed Experience, knowledge, courage, skill to lead. Corruption trembles when thou hast the floor, The boodlers hate thee, but they fear thee more; Survey thy country, and in sorrow see How large the debt she owes the great N. P. From where Atlantic storms with sullen roar Lash the wild coast of frozen Labrador. To where soft breezes in the Orient born Make sweet the air of the Pacific morn, Fan with their fragrant breath the mighty deep, And wake old Ocean from his tranquil sleep, In idle dalliance lingering awhile To greet with gentle kiss Vancouver's Isle, What seest thou, sir, o'er all the continent? A grave unrest—a serious discontent, While thoughtful men in solemn tones avow We cannot long remain as we are now, And fiercest partizans, or foes, or friends, Agree in this, important change impends, And thousands more, by debt and tax dismayed, Inquire our gains, they know what we have paid. The land is gone, stol'n from its rightful heirs, And there's the railroad—aliens own the shares! Monopolies here the people's rights invade Rings and combines there dominate our trade,