

OUR OWN ACADIA LAND.

BY J. CLARK, NICTAUX.



ACADIA LAND! Acadia Land!
How fair thy landscapes are!
More beautiful, more wonderful,
Than travellers find afar.
Through leagues of rich alluvial soil
Thy rivers roll along;
Thy leafy groves and forest glades
Are resonant with song.

Acadia Land! Acadia Land!
Thy sons are brave and free;
Thy ships, with many a whitening sail,
Are seen on every sea.
Thy daughters, skilled in useful arts,
Adorn the spheres they fill;
Thy frontiers need no warrior hosts,
Thy children fear no ill.

Acadia Land! Acadia Land!
Thy fame shall still increase;
Thy gains are those which freely flow
From industry and peace.
From true desert, and not from chance,
Thy wealth of commerce springs;
Thy fruits are fit to grace the board
Of earth's most favored kings.

Acadia Land! Acadia Land!
How pure thy lakes and streams!
The sun looks down with smiles of joy,
Each wavelet, answering, gleams.
Around thy northern mountain ridge
The clouds th'ir vestures weave;
And o'er it hangs, like globe of fire,
The splendid star of eve.

Acadia Land! Acadia Land!
Kind nature guards thy shores;
Thy pastures teem with flocks and herds,
And plenty fills thy stores.
Thy gray-haired sires yet feel the charms
That erst inspired their youth;
Thy hand retains, with firmest grasp,
The golden keys of truth.

Acadia Land! Acadia Land!
How near thy temples rise!
A nation's greatness, life and power,
Depend not on its size.
The names enrolled on history's page—
The men whose hearts are pure—
Brave, noble souls, whose God is God,
A country's good secure.

Acadia Land! Acadia Land!
The land I love the best!
On thee and thine may heaven's own smile
And benediction rest.
Around thy shrines shall memory cling
As long as life shall last;
A brightening future waits for thee,
Eclipsing all thy past. —*Hx. Herald.*

It is a little thing to speak a phrase
Of common comfort, which, by daily use,
Has almost lost its sense; yet on the ear
Of him who thought to die unmourn'd 'twill fall
Like choicest music, fill the glazing eye
With gentle tears, relax the knotted hand
To know the bonds of fellowship again.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.



RUSSIA continues to harass Bulgaria to set France against England and Germany, to seduce Turkey, to broil Europe, and to try to get the keys of India and Asia generally into her own power. The end will be frightful wars, and perhaps a revolution in Russia, with the Czar's assassination. Iniquities seem about full. He murdered of his own loyal officers with his own hands a few days ago, in craven fear because he sees to be buttoning his own coat!

Russia's pleas against Bulgaria are as absurd as the wolf's against the lamb. Esop. The Russian Agent, General Kauffmann, has behaved as insultingly to the Bulgarians as he knew how. He has acted as the Bulgarians were already a province of his master. His ultimatum required them to release the kidnappers of Prince Alexander, give traitors the same political rights as enjoyed by loyal Bulgars. The Regency treated him with courtesy, and shown a desire to conciliate his Bearship. Nothing could be more admirable than the temper the Bulgarians display, in the peculiarly trying circumstances under which they are placed. Their conduct has been consistent and conciliatory and magnified from the beginning, and it will be a disgrace to the powers of Europe if they allow a people who show such capacity for self-government to be crushed remorselessly at the heel of the St. Petersburg despot.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY, through Premier Kalnoky, has spoken most manfully for Bulgaria, and declared that she cannot permit any one to have power to establish a protectorate or gain permanent influence over the Balkan States. The courage and firmness with which this announcement was made indicate that Austria is standing alone in her opposition to Russian designs on Bulgaria. England will give moral support to Tisza's policy, and there is some reason to believe that Germany has understood him.

Russia is frantically trying to get France to help her to drive the British out of Egypt, and also to get Turkey bribed to aid her in the possession of Bulgaria, and of British India in the future. Her plot is one of life and death to nations not a few! But GOD RULES.

THE ITALIAN GOVERNMENT is much affected by the new attitude of the Pope towards the Jesuits and his restoration of their privileges. It has decided to intervene, and rigidly enforce all laws against the Order. The effect