

A HOMESTEAD.

(Winter.)

I found the fullest days of summer here
Between these sloping meadow-hills and yon ;
-And came all beauty then from dawn to dawn,
Whether the tide was veiled, or flowing clear.
To-day in snowy raiment nowise drear
Thou liest peaceful, as with hair undone,
And every jewel aside: thou dreamest on
Soon to be waked by the new-flowering year.
Old trees and walks will never make thee old,
For years add beauty to a peaceful age.
Thou art amidst all change the same, and strong ;
Crowning the whole broad view that lies outrolled :
The mountain and the sea thy heritage
To keep thee beautiful ; to keep thee young.

CANADA.

Thou land of promise, youthful and mature,
Fair Canada of legend and of song,
May destiny's bright star not guide thee wrong,
But make thy page historic, fair and pure.
Long shalt thy hardy brotherhood endure :
As the sea fronted by thy mountains strong ;
As the lakes are, thy gardens fair among ;
So shall thy manhood be, both great and sure.
Move like a champion to the front of war,
To wrest from serfdom every neck in chains.
Cling to the ancient good ; and to the new
Cry out with welcome as it comes afar
With love and strength ; and in thy great domains
Give hand to all, but to thyself be true.