

MONTERO'S FLIGHT.

We were fighting for Don Carlos—the cause of God and Spain,
As in days of Don Pelayo, the mountain 'gainst the plain.
The Republic sat triumphant on Don Pelayo's throne;
And, brave among the bravest, old La Concha led them on.
We held our proud position on Monte Muro's height;
And all around Abarzuza their movements were in sight.
He climbed the village steeple, and bade the assault begin;
And they rushed up like a tempest, our vantage post to win;
Cavalry and footmen, up the rugged mountain track,
They kept their steady progress, and not a man looked back.
Then we poured from our intrenchments, like a rain-swelled river course;
And they stood against the torrent, like the dam that stems its force.
That living dam was yielding, their strength was giving way,—
Then he hurried down exclaiming, "I die or win to-day!"
My horse, my horse, Montero!" and drew his trusty brand.—
His foot was in the stirrup, but the sword fell from his hand.
A shot of ours had struck him right on his gallant breast;
It struck as strikes the lightning an old oak's honoured crest.
He fell; his bright eye darkened, as the sun's light in eclipse,
With "Death from the Guerrillas!" and "God's mercy!" on his lips.
But time was none for thinking, our advance was near the force;
And quick as light, Montero placed the old man on his horse;
And leaping up behind him, and clasping him round tight,
Plunged spurs up to the reels and darted off in flight.
Oh! glorious more than victory that flight, when, as a shield,
The gallant young Montero bore his chieftain from the field!
His back a mark for bullets, but none were shot, I ween;
Or, if shot, they were averted by our Lady, Heaven's Queen.
But men are men, and press on, like hounds upon the chase;
And on we spurred, and never o'ertook him in the race;
But the three or four that followed him turn'd round we stood at bay;
And along the broken path still Montero held his way.
Now and then he stumbled, but firm with word and rein,
He cheered up the brown charger, and all was speed again.
He knew the good steed knew it, the race was for the life,
Of the dear and noble master, sore wounded in the strife,
["No quarter," was the watchword, "Give quarter," had been his;
Few men were we, and desperate but we never thought of this!"]
They drew rein in Abarzuza, and from the painting home
Tenderly they lowered him—was it life still, or a corpse?
He breathed but a few seconds, he pressed Montero's hand;
And every eye was moistened, for our hearts were all unmanned.
A priest quick did his office, his sins were all forgiven;
St. Manuel pass him quickly through purgatory to heaven!
Slowly we retreated; but while this was going on,
Their rout had been accomplished, and the bloody day was won.
But the glory not with us, but Montero must remain,
And we grudge it not our foemen—they, too, are sons of Spain;
Nor ever since the Cid's days, Ruy Diaz of Bivar,
Did knight or squire win honor by a nobler deed of war;
We are brothers, we are brothers, oh! when will discord cease?
St. Michael give us victory! St. Mary give us peace.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

THE GREAT DOMINION.

An address by Edward Jenkins, Esq., M. P., Agent General for Canada, to the Manchester Reform Club.

(Continued from page 156.)

Thus we have surveyed from end to end this domain, which we love to look upon as but a vast suburb of Great Britain. I have shown that from Newfoundland to the north of Lake Superior there is yet room for an enormous additional population, and that soil remains untitled, promising industries are neglected, and mines of wealth lie unregarded alike by the capitalist and the labourer. In Great Britain the movements which are going on in society around us need cause us less anxiety when we see such an outlet for ill paid or discontented labourers, such a field for superabundant capital. If, for instance, the wages of labourers in some of the agricultural districts prove that two men are looking after one man's work, it is not enough that economists should tell us that it would be possible by financial and economic reforms—which it would take probably a century to effect—to mitigate the unhappy lot of a struggling population; or if looking at the disputes which have taken place during the last two years in the coal and iron trades, we see from the fact that, while for so great a length of time great bodies of men ceased to be productive, nevertheless prices are falling and wages are decreased, it is a mathematical demonstration that in that market also there exists at this moment a surplus of labour. Is this surplus to continue to introduce its disturbing elements into the social crucible, or is it to be turned into the wider and more elastic moulds which British colonies afford? Or, again, it is not improbable that amongst the results of the great movement in the agricultural districts, one of the most important will be that the small farmers will find it impossible to hold their ground. They have some capital, they have energy, they have knowledge and experience, and many of them have families, to aid them. For such people as these, driven from the land in which they and their fathers for generations, perhaps, have settled, what better alternative can be offered than large tracts of rich land at moderate prices in a Dominion governed by British laws, without the restraint and obstructions of vested interests and social prejudices, amongst neighbours and friends who are at once brothers and compatriots. This is the nearest colony to Great Britain; this is the colony in which the climate is best suited to the vigorous and active energies of the natives of Great Britain. This is the country, which, lying alongside of one great nation, in which there is a daily increasing demand for its agricultural products, and within so easy a reach of the other great nation to which, it is akin, is the most ready held for British emigration. With laws like our own, under the same sovereign, with a people who in race are our brethren and in characteristics our compeers, is it a foolish fancy to look forward to the time when this shall be the greatest suburb to the metropolitan centre of the British Empire? Let us now take a comprehensive glance at the Dominion in regard to some of its general characteristics. The superficial area of Canada, including Newfoundland, is over 3,500,000 square miles, or about 150,000 square miles less than the whole of Europe, in the latitude of the greater part of which it lies. The whole of the United States, including Alaska, is only 3,390,000 square miles, or 110,000 less

than Canada; and, as we have repeatedly to recognize, Canada has a larger territory fit for population than the United States.

In a few sentences I may disabuse your minds of erroneous ideas regarding the Canadian climate, which are very prevalent. For the production of cereals the climate of the greater part of Canada is superior to that of the United States, and is equal to that of the best grain growing countries of Europe. Over the latter it has the advantage of higher summer temperature, and more summer rain—this is the secret of its superiority over the Republic. The western half of the United States from the 100th meridian is desert—scorched by similar hot summer winds to those which, commencing on the West Coast of Africa, blow across the vast eastern continent, creating a band of death and desolation. "It is questionable whether there is an acre of what a Canadian or English farmer would call good land for wheat and cultivable grasses between the Mississippi and Pacific slope." Now, grain and grasses ripen best in a summer of 60 to 70 degrees. The summers of a vast region across the centre of the Dominion are in this fertile range, with a summer rainfall shown by tables to be ample. The summers of such States as Illinois, Missouri, Kansas, whither too many English farmers and labourers have gone, are 10 degrees to 15 degrees higher than those of the best grain and grass districts, and 10 degrees too high for wheat, barley, &c., and the cultivable grasses. Facts are confirmative of these theories. "The three decennial censuses of Canada show that she produces more abundant and surer crops of cereals, grains, grasses, and roots, and of better quality, than any of the States of the Republic." The Canadian census of 1851 showed that even then Canada produced one sixth as much wheat as all the thirty one States and four Territories, half as much peas, over one seventh as much oats; one quarter as much barley, and nearly one-eighth as much hay. In 1860 and 1861 she had one sixth in wheat, between a quarter and one fifth in oats, in barley one third, and in peas nearly equal to 34 States and Territories. Consider the positions of Canada and the United States relatively to Europe, and you will readily understand this. The parts of Europe north of latitude 45 degrees embrace the British Islands, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Prussia, Belgium, Holland, Austria, Hungary, Switzerland, Lombardy, part of Sardinia, and most of France and Russia. The chief grain and grazing portions of Europe are in the higher parts of the temperate zone, and so they will be on the American continent. The whole of the United States east of the lakes, except Maine, is south of 45 degrees. The enormous water system of Canada tends to improve its climate for agriculture, and the shores of British Columbia are made temperate by a warm ocean current, resembling the Gulf Stream.

It is stated that there are in the Dominion 1,500 lakes and rivers. In its extreme breadth from ocean to ocean, from the 49th parallel of north latitude, it stretches for 3,066 geographical miles. In its greatest depth it is 2,150 geographical miles. The basin of the St. Lawrence and its estuary comprises an area of about 530,000 square miles. The great lakes cover about 130,000 square miles of this vast cistern. Passing up beyond this, Lake Winnipeg is 500 miles in length, and through it and its sister lakes, the Manitoba and the Winnipegosis, we communicate with the Saskatchewan, which runs for 900 miles from the Rocky Mountains. The Dominion is sur-

MUSIO HALL.—An influential meeting was held in Toronto on Wednesday, 30th ult., in Mr. Gzowski's office, at which it was proposed to build a Musio Hall capable of accommodating an audience of 1,500 and a chorus of 500, at a cost of \$70,000, the money to be raised by the issue of \$10 shares.