
The bard and orator of might—
 Historian—politician too,
 A genius fruitful as the tree
 Whose boughs bear fruit of brightest hue.
 Give then to see these lands unite ;
 And stamp thy genius on their face
 That all its brilliance may endure
 For o'er in majesty and grace.

Let Scotia's sons, and Erin's, too,
 With Britain's noblest minds unite
 To regulate this theme of ours,
 And guide its helm to port afloat ;
 And raise a power on these shores
 That shall give each his native own,
 And make the happy people free,
 Contented 'neath Britannia's throne

That they may prouder of it be
 Than Jonathan is of his fourth,
 And bind it to their hearts of love,
 A pearl to all of endless worth ;
 Let it upon these shores endure
 A medium 'tween these countries far,
 And shine before them in a light
 As mild as the bright evening star.

This poem is but a synopsis of a larger work the author has written on the subject, but hopes that the sale of it in parts will assist him to publish the whole work, and by circulating among the masses will reconcile them to the utility and majesty of the scheme itself.