

XXII.

While the maidens shall weave chaplets
In Huron's maple dells ;
While o'er Rimouski's jewelled snows
Shall ring the Christmas bells ;
While great Niagara's thunder-stroke
Th' affrighted rocks shall shake ;
While the long moonbeams nightly play
Across Ontario's lake ;

XXIII.

While Ottawa, from storied cliff,
Uplifts her crown of towers ;
While modest merit still shall charm
This Canada of ours ;
So long in distant story,
As time rolls on apace,
Shall it be told by young and old
How Hanlan won the race.