

THE CANADIAN EXILE'S LAMENT. *

Weeping sorely as he journeyed
Over many a foreign strand,
A Canadian exile wandered,
Banished from his native land.

Sad and pensive, sitting lonely
By a rushing river's shore,
To the flowing waters spake he
Words that fondest memories bore:

"If you see my own dear country,—
Most unhappy is its lot,—
Say to all my friends, O river,
That they never are forgot.

"Oh, those days so full of gladness,
Now forever are they o'er;
And, alas, my own dear country,
I shall never see it more.

"No, dear Canada, Oh, my homeland!
But upon my dying day
Fondly shall my last look wander
To thee, beloved, far away!"

* "Un Canadien Errant," of which the above is a translation, was written by Antoine Gerin-Lajoie, a distinguished French-Canadian litterateur, and is one of the most famous and touching poems of French-Canadian literature, the lament of a French-Canadian banished from his native land following the rising of 1837.