Our schools, on system unsurpassed, increase, And thou Toronto! hast been aptly named, Our "Educational Metropolis;" In early days (as now) thy schools were famed.

What, now, capst thou devote to Canada?
Give scholars, judges, gifted men of sense,
Of science; and give statesmen, learn'd in law;
But patriotic all, without pretence.

Such must the leaders of the Nation be—
To shape, to guide, the Independent State;
But first a manhood suffrage we must see,
"Twill come, 'tis due, why for it longer wait?

Young men of Canada, demand this right!

Th' existing parties rule by turns! New life
Can ne'er spring up, till in your youth and might,
You crush both down, and end their aimless strife.

Why does your country educate her youth?

To fit them for her service, when they're men,
When are they men? 'At twenty-one, in truth;
Or never—even at three score and ten.

In Legislation have a voice, a vote;
Of legislators, you should be the peers;
You slaves are, else; in peace, in war--this note—
Though forth to war you go as volunteers.

In British legislation, we've no voice;
Our fisheries are sold, nay, giv'n away;
The Yankee 'cute can o'er the gift rejoice,
Whilst we, for Fenian raids, receive no pay.

We have no voice in wars that Britain makes; Why should we be in danger when these rage?