

Receives a homage, more than Kings receive ;
A hundred years from his illustrious birth
Brings an *ovation round the extended earth.
'Tis not in mere material wealth we find
The world's advancement, but the march of mind ;
Science and letters, labor's better parts,
Must give direction to the meaner arts ;
'Tis they unlock kind Nature's teeming store,
And all her vast and secret things explore.
Time was when commerce plied the lab'ring oar,
In cumbrous barges, urged along the shore ;
Treading the margin of the watery zone,
While all beyond was shadowy and unknown ;
Till the discovery of the magnet gave
New arts, new power, new wealth, beyond the wave.
Mysterious magnet, what unseen control,
Binds thee resistless to thy distant pole ;
'Twas, taught by thee, the adventurous Genoese,
Guided his gallant bark through distant seas,
And trod with dauntless step the boundless waste,
Where never oar had dipped, or keel had traced.
Through the wide waste of waters held his way,
To regions, basking in the glare of day,
Where Nature's vastness, awed on every hand,
With giant streams, and mountains doubly grand.
Where Chimborazo, towering to the skies,
Sees Maranon and Orinoco rise ;
And where the exulting mistress of the west,
Freights her rich stores, on Mississippi's breast ;
And from her far interior to the main,
Sends her exhaustless stores of golden grain.
Or where St. Lawrence pours his ample flood,
And bears his commerce through Canadian woods ;

* The BURNS Centenary.