

A PROSPECT.

But mark, by Fate's strong finger traced,
 Our country's rise ; see time unfold,
 In our own land, a nation based,
 On manly worth, not lust of gold.

It's bourne the home of generous life,
 Of ample freedom, slowly won,
 Of modest maid and faithful wife,
 Of simple love 'twixt sire and son.

Nor lessened would the duty be,
 To rally then around the throne,
 A filial nation, strong and free,
 Great Britain's child to manhood grown.

WHAT CANADIAN MEANS.

You have a variety of pursuits in this country. Determine to be of use to the land which has given you birth. Determine to be a credit to it. Remember you are Canadians, and remember what this means. It means that you belong to a people who are loyal to their Queen, whom they reverence as one of the most perfect of women, and as their Sovereign ; and who see in her the just ruler under whose impartial sway the various races, creeds, and nationalities of this great Empire are bound together in happiness and unity. But to be loyal, means even more than this. It means that you are true to your duties to your fellow countrymen, and that you will work with and for all, for the common weal and brotherhood and tolerance. It means, finally, that you will be true to your self-respect, that you will do nothing unworthy of the love of your God, who made you in His image, and set you in His fair land. I believe that you will each and all of you be loyal and true Canadians, that you will devote your energies throughout your lives for the good of your native province, and for the welfare of this wide Dominion, and I feel in speaking to you that I address those whose children will assuredly be the fathers of a mighty nation.

LORD LORNE.