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A NATIONAL ANTHEM.

Editor of THE CITIZEN.

SIR—When I was a young man (in 1878) I ventured to write a National Anthem for Canada. Though there were plenty of very pretty songs about "Canada First" and woods and lakes and maple leaves and beavers, I thought they wanted concentration, and were not singable to any tune the people knew. Lord Dufferin was pleased to call my anthem "excellent; Sir John said he wished it could be sung in every Canadian home; and Lord Lorne and Sir George thoroughly shared my wish for cordial amity among Canadians of every race and creed. I should be glad to see it, with its little addendum, in The Citizen when our city keeps its double holiday in honour of the Queen's Jubilee and the Birthday of our Dominion. If I were an M. P. and an orator, I would conjure Canadians of all our nationalities,—

By Erin's Harp and Shamrock green,—
By bonnie Scotland's Tartan sheen,—
By England's Rose,—by Britaia's Queen,—
By the red cross their fathers bore
To victory on every shore;—
By Gallia's glorious tricolor;—

to join heartily in the prayer with which I conclude. There must be parties, I suppose, and they must fight over the loaves and fishes; and when the fight is done,

" And they who win at length divide the prey," (Corsair.)

there may be some mild differences of opinion among the winners as to their respective shares, and the manner in which the said prey can be best divided—for the advantage of the country. But all parties agree that the Yankees must not have the "fishes," without a fair compensation, in which all Canadians shall have an equal share.