Which gains for Wellesley a lasting crown. Some general structures in these wilds to rear, Where every art and science may appear. O: MAITLAND blest! this proud distinction woos Thy quick acceptance, back'd by every muse, Those feelings too, which joyful fancy knew; When learning's gems first open'd to thy view, Bid you to thousands smooth the thorny road, Which leads toglorrous science' bright abode. O! think what blessings pure shall gild thy name, Beyond the fleeting voice of vulgar fame, When lawless power and wealth have ceas'd to raise The secret marmer, or the venal praise.

The anniversary of the establishment of the Colleges at Montreal, and York, Upper-Canada, anticipated for the 1st January, 1822.

The Indian shivers at his fire, The dazzling snow our eyeballs stun, The skaters from the cold retire, The water freezes in the sun, And yonder cataract displays From columns, Iris' golden rays But Gratitude, sweet smiling guest, The chilling cold expets, and warms my throbbing breast. Hail! Gratitude, celestial maid! In Heaven and Earth alike belov'd, Despatch'd to gentle virtue's aid, To make her duties more approved; With Gladness tripping on before, You guide her to the wretched door. Again, behind you hold her train, Smile off her cautious fears, and shake your golden chain. Above you lead the heavenly choir, The sainted host in rapture gaze, You strike with love th' eternal lyre, And sound the purest notes of praise, While angels from on high proclaim, That man may join the ecstatic theme. To holy Gratitude is given The glowing soul of man to raise from earth to heaven. Warm off'rings from my grateful heart, ------ souls benign, O, waft to – To them sweet pleasures they'll impart, At sacred truth's refreshing shrine ; For often there in pensive mood, They ponder deeply on the good They may on Canada bestow, And College halls appear, and streams of learning flow. The College rear'd, new temples rise, To spread their blessings through the land,