

VII.

But though alarm is muttering here and there
Around our continent, the song of peace
warbled on *our* hearths and in the air,
And from the honest husbandman's increase—
The earth, o'er-burdened, sweats, and everywhere
Our country's children hold a precious lease
On the bright future ; therefore do I say,
Shout till you're hoarse, my boys ! shout all to-day.

VIII.

Some hold that Ottawa, St. Lawrence some,
Shall be the pet of Commerce yet unborn ;
And rival sections, each holds up his thumb
And laughs his honest neighbor into scorn.
Even I, in such a case would not be dumb,
But time forbids to blow my partial horn,
And whether this or that great plan succeed,
We know our country glory-ward shall speed.

IX.

With nerves of wire, strange mediums of thought,
And rails that vibrate to the frantic tread
Of firey dragons, hunted down and caught,
And by the hand of Science tamely led
And harnessed to those painted mansions, fraught
With life and beauty, (item, gingerbread !)
All these with fleets upon her lakes and streams
Are raw material for a Poet's dreams.

X.

But to the Lumberman wide praise is due,
No isolated, petty power is he ;
His strength is normal, circulating through
The Body Politic, and long shall be,
As it hath been since sailed Champlain's canoe,
Acknowledged great from Huron to the sea :
The Farmer's Pioneer, he boldly leads,
And hungry Commerce on his bounty feeds.