

FAREWELL TO OUR VOLUNTEERS.

GO in your manhood's pristine strength
To fight in England's war ;
And know throughout the conflict's length
We watch you from afar.

We send you to the motherland—
Not that she needs our aid—
But, by her side her offspring stand
To own the price she paid.

We send you where the Southern Cross
Glow in a foreign sky,
To meet new dangers,—suffer loss,—
And some of you—to die.

Our representatives you go ;
We shall be judged by you ;
We trust your manliness : we know
That trust betrayed by few.

Stand to a man for purity,
" Our Lady of the Snows ! "
And rugged manly quality,—
" Land where the maple grows !

A strength which every man admires,—
Land of the fruitful fields !
Shall kindle in our hearts the fires
True patriotism yields.

Oct. 21, '99.

