

Canada.

Lo ! what a glorious vision starts,
From all those humanizing arts,
High intellects, and manly hearts,
Here in our forest land.
Throughout the past, all that's been done,
All that from chaos has been won,
By human effort 'neath the sun,
Is here at our command.

Heirs of a race of rugged mould,
Of simple virtues manifold,
The high heroic hearts of old,
That true men dared to be ;
The fruits of all their toil and tears,
Their high endeavors, hopes and fears,
Heart-heavings of a thousand years,
Inheritors are we.

Tho' history like a caldron swims
With headless trunks and severed limbs,
Yet still the martyr's dying hymns,
From selfishness would win us ;
To us their mighty deeds they bring,
That through our souls forever ring,
Like flappings of an angel's wing,
To rouse the God within us.

Then hail the monarchy of mind,
And onward progress of mankind,
Shall the Dominion lag behind
The lights of other ages ?
Are there not men as true to-day
As in the ages past away ?
More longings for the better day
Foretold by seers and sages.

The world has never seen the whole
Powers of the wondrous human soul ;
With selfishness under control,
What things may come to birth ?
Oh ! unimagined human powers,
Even this "Canada of ours,"
May strew with spiritual flowers,
This sin afflicted earth.

ALEXANDER MCLACHLAN.

THE EXHIBITION OF THE ON-A-TEAR I.O.U. SOCIETY OF ARTISTS.

SECOND ARTICLE.

28. "A Showery Day, North Wales." North Wales is a large spot—for rain.

29. "Flemish Windmill." This is a subtle picture and owes its beauty entirely to the two women, who are made up, as usual, of sentiment. The front women is tired out and looks at her big feet. One expects her to say, "Oh! those corns." The far off woman is looking at the animal in front and wondering who tied the cow up. There is no shade in Holland.

31. "Scarboro' Heights." This is a bold imitation of a Japanese fan picture.

32. "Wood Interior." As the exterior is also wood, I would say it is a very wooden effort. Why didn't the artist carve it ?

34. "Snowballs." The painter ought to be pelted with them, they are so natural.

35. "In the Credit Valley." An example of the Brussels (carpet) school. The artist will probably keep all the credit to himself.

36. "Nutting Season." These pigs must have descended from those that were driven into the sea—they were all before the mast.

39. "Portrait." This style could hardly be called played out ; nor could the sitter take a cold—key.

41. "A Dirty Morning." Probably the artist spent many dirty mornings in producing that excessively dirty water. I should suggest a bar of soap instead of sand.

45. "Dulse Gatherers." *Dulce est.* The sky and sea on the right are fine.

46. "In Colorado." Well, I should smile. "In color (much) ado."

51. "Portrait"—probably of a macaw, with a nervous lady, trying to drink tea. Polly, as usual, is on the look out for a cracker. The plumage of the bird is beautiful.

54. "Fog Clearing Off." If the artist had waited till it had cleared off, he might have had a fine scene.

57. "Portrait" of Hat and Hair—with face to match. A pretty *tout ensemble.*

28. "A Canadian Concession Line." It was a great concession to hang it on any line, hang it all.

59. "Wood Interior." Mistake—probably canvass.

60. "Rock Slide." Hem ! Let it slide.

61. "A Hundred Years Ago." A capital and careful study. Had the artist lived a hundred years ago, such a work would have been thought more of.

62. ——— Why, wasn't the picture christened, if the women were not. They don't look very sociable ; but we all have our peculiarities—even the artist—*vide* the table and flower pot.

63. "Autumn." Why *spring* it on us in *summer.* We'll get there later on—so will the picture.

92. "Before the Storm." The scene looks black enough to have just got even with the storm. If pictures could speak, this would say, "Parlez vous Francaise ?"

94. "Among the Water Lilies." If the artist had waited till the girl in blue had fallen overboard and floated out of his range of vision, the picture would have been improved. The figure in white is excellent. This picture causes many reflections.

95. "Portrait." If Winnie did not want to eat the cherries, why was she made to hold them ? The cherries look pretty fresh, too.

97. "Among the Rushes." Exactly. Probably "rushed" in to fill up space. If this is intended for Pharaoh's daughter, I calculate she won't find Moses. The youngster will hide as soon as he sees her.

101. "A Reverie." Portrait of a lady, whose beau did not take her to the Patti concert. She is tuning up a life-like guitar in revenge.

103. "Girl Playing Accordion." Legs don't look proper when crossed, any more than eye. Full of *chic.*

105. "The Red Man's Ranche." Can any one spot the last buffalo ?

106. "Study of a Head." Requires more study before it comes to a head

108. "My Face is My Fortune." A pretty and well finished picture. A face is not always a fortune to the artist, unfortunately.

109. "Meditation." Picture of a girl who is awfully mad, because she can't get her new gauntlets on those hands. The artist probably meant no arm in his picture.

115. "Shortening the Range." Something like a puzzle picture. "Where is the bear ?" A fine study of trees and worms included.

129. A remarkably fine bit of dashing water color. In the absence of the ubiquitous secretary, I kissed those rny lips, and the right eye winked.

141. "Canal, Holland." Probably a copy of some mediæval Dutch artist.

149. "Dawn of Day." Wellington and Blucher on a spree. A capital picture.