

very last drop of their loyal blood. Go to that beautiful country, the Emerald isle, though Fenianism has cast a gloom o'er the land, still there are to be found at this very moment in Ould Ireland, hundreds and thousands ready to shoulder their rifles in the service of Victoria? Long may England's noble Queen live to reign over the destinies of the most free, most enlightened, and most honored nation on the globe. A nation foremost in civilization, literature and art—a nation whose laws and institutions are the admired of all civilized countries (notwithstanding that some have adopted other ones)—a nation whose unsullied flag waves proudly in the breeze a terror to her enemies. Long may our noble sons of Canada be found rallying around the British standard, entering the honorable ranks of our force, and maintaining the unsullied reputation of ancestors who fought and conquered for British freedom. The cause you have embraced calls upon you to fill it honorably—to be true men—true in aim, true to your obligations, and true to your own characters as part and parcel of the gallant band of Canadian volunteers. As a soldier, as one who is connected with you in the same service, let me in conclusion impress upon you the great duty of diligence in your calling, attend to your drilling, fit yourselves for the duties you have undertaken to perform, and when called on to face the foe you will assist in twining a glorious wreath around Canadian arms which will become brighter and brighter as time hastens on.

We know not what a day may bring forth, ere long the war trumpet may sound to arms, and you and I be called on to face the enemy, then

“ When forward on a thousand roads,  
Will the measured tramp be heard,  
With loving thoughts of those we prize  
Will ten thousand hearts be stirred.

“ The fervent prayer of matrons dear  
And maidens bright we love,  
Goes with us on our onward march,  
And a blessing from above.

“ Then onward to the front, my boys ;  
Where our colors we'll proudly fly :  
For home, for wives, for children dear,  
We'll conquer or we'll die.”