

XXIV

Was it for this Jacques Cartier crossed the sea ?
Ten thousand spirit-voices answer : No !
Was it for this they charged at St. Denis,
Or, hero-swords surrounded Papineau ?
Or, is it now, when Peace is on the land,
And Frank, and Celt, and Saxon, meet as one,
With giant strides, advancing hand in hand,
Toward the fullest noon of Freedom's sun—

XXV

When Science, in her grand triumphal car,
With Progress, ever leading in the van,
Is drawn, magnetic, to the brilliant star
Of Learning, beaming o'er awakened man —
Is this the time to barrier the flow
Of Knowledge, with mere idle creeds and forms ?
Five hundred thousand voices answer : No,
In tones as sweeping as the sweeping storms !