

CANTO THE SECOND.

I.

Renowned Quebec, upon its rocky height,
Stands frowning o'er St. Lawrence' noble river ;
Well-nigh impregnable, its chosen site
Bespeaks its founder's wisdom, and forever
Should be remembered all the toil and pain
Endured by him, brave Samuel de Champlain.

II.

Not light the task, nor enviable the lot
Of him who thus would plant, on shores unknown,
And in a wild and never-trodden spot,
A new-born city's first foundation stone.
A sturdy courage and a fearless heart
Belong to him who plays so bold a part.

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