

CANADA MY HOME.

BY WALTER H. DERMOT.

I know not if the world be fair beyond the bright
blue sea,
Its waves can wash no foreign strand that bears
a charm for me,
Your Irish streams may gently glide through
fields of verdant green,
And lordly Thames roll out his length where
stately homes are seen;
The bright, blue Rhine dash sparkling on, past
vine-clad hill and bower,
And Seine and Severn on their shores, find
pleasure chained to power;
But to the farthest Northern seas, the compass
points alone,
There, sparkling in her crystal robes, lies Canada
my home.

The Celt may love his far off isle—though bound
in clanking chains—
The Saxon deem no lordly piles greet stream
like Father Thames;
The Gaul may claim that by the Seine dame
pleasure only strays,
And in his bowl, the Tueton soul, the Rhine
land only praise;
If longings in their breast remain, for scenes of
long ago,
We hold them not, as air or sea, they're free to
come or go;
For me the world holds not a spot, to which I'd
sooner roam,
Than, glittering on the Northern Seas, my bright
Canadian home.

I love its icy frost-bound shores, her forests yet
untrod,
I love her mountain crags and streams, that
speak of nature's God,
I love the land where honest toil can scale am-
bition's hill,
And where the soul knows no control, but wor-
ship as it will;
The land that welcomes to her breast, the exile
of each clime,
And shows beneath her spotless robes a gene-
rous heart in time,
The land that opens wide her arms, to all who're
doomed to roam,
And claims them children—motherland—mine,
Canada my home.

I cannot own a second love. No land beyond
the sea,
Shall rival in this heart of mine, the love I bear
to thee.
Let those who claim within thy fold to need thy
watchful care,
Be grateful for thy foster love, and deem no land
more fair
Let not a flag that greets the breeze, be dearer
to their eye,
Let not a banner higher wave beneath the
bright blue sky,
Let not a traitor thought for ever to them
come,
Nor own another land so fair as Canada our
home.—*Toronto Tribune*

THE GREAT DOMINION.

An address by Edward Jenkins, Esq., M. P.,
Agent-General for Canada, to the Manches-
ter Reform Club.

When an Englishman sets his face west-
ward from Queenstown or Londonderry he
looks across the seas towards an ap-
anage of the Crown of Great Britain, within 150,000
square miles as large as the whole of Eu-
rope—in extent of territory surpassing the
United States, exclusive of Alaska, by more
than 40,000 square miles. It is not enough
to say that this is the greatest colony in the
world. Consider properly its natural re-
sources, physical grandeur, the variety of
both grandeur and resources, and the mind
wearies in contemplating the possibilities
of empire in a region so marvellously en-
dowed. This country lying between the
latitude of Rome and the North pole, is ap-
proached by the unrivalled water-gate of
the St. Lawrence. On the left, to the south,
keeping watch and ward, over the enor-
mous gulf, lie, three thriving maritime
colonies, constituting together probably the
largest and most general shipowning com-
munity in the world per head of the popula-
tion.

Let us stay for a few moments and glance
at these three provinces—Prince Edward
Island, Nova Scotia, and New Brunswick.

They have had the united area of 32,140,-
173 acres, or more than 50,000 square
miles, with a population of 767,415, the
average being only 15½ persons per square
mile. Of the 32,000,000 of acres it is stat-
ed that 25,500,000 are good settlement
lands, of which New Brunswick has 14,000,-
000, Nova Scotia 10,000,000, and Prince
Edward Island 1,500,000. The cereals, root,
and fruit crops of Prince Edward Island
and Nova Scotia, and the magnificent sa-
vanah lands of New Brunswick, are almost
proverbial in North America. 29,000,000 of
acres of these provinces are forest lands,
and, making allowance for the large propor-
tion of these which are of no value, there
still remain enormous quantities of lumber
of the best quality. The value of the total
exports of lumber from Nova Scotia and
New Brunswick in the fiscal year end-
ing June, 1873, was \$5,338,954. From St.
John, N. B., alone 347,181 tons of shipping
were engaged in carrying its export of
wood. If we turn to the register of ship-
ping we shall find some astonishing items.
Nova Scotia owns 430,000 tons. New Brun-
swick 300,000 tons, Prince Edward Island 40,
000 tons, total 770,000 tons or about a ton of
shipping to each head of the population.
The *St. John Daily Telegraph* challenges,
with just pride, any one to find a country,
province, state or community in the whole
world, equal in population, and of whom
not more than 100,000 live in the cities or
large towns, whose people own as much
shipping as the maritime provinces. "If,"
says the *Telegraph*, "all Canada owned
shipping in the same proportion we should
have as large a mercantile marine as the
United States. As it is even now we are
not so far behind them in sea-going vessels,
and we can point with pride to the fact that
St. John, with its 250,000 tons of shipping,
is the fourth town as regards shipping in the
British Empire—only being surpassed by
Liverpool, London, and Glasgow—and owns
more sea-going vessels than either New
York or Philadelphia. A pretty good ex-
hibit for 50,000 people." Or, take again
the fisheries; for the calendar year 1873,
the fish product of the three maritime
provinces reached a total of \$9,060,000.
This product is nearly doubled by the Uni-
ted States fishing in English waters. In
minerals the provinces of Nova Scotia and
New Brunswick are peculiarly rich, with the
great advantage of proximity to the world's
commerce. Coal, iron, gold, and stone
already yield considerable returns. There
is no doubt that both have iron of the very
best quality in as favourable proximity to
vast coal measures as it is in Great Britain.
Nearly 1,000 miles of railway are already in
operation, and 545 more are in course of
construction. If you glance at the map you
will observe that Nova Scotia constitutes a
peninsula, connected by the isthmus of
Chignecto with the province of New Brun-
swick, and that consequently the communi-
cation of the river and gulf of the St. Law-
rence with the Bay of Fundy and the At-
lantic ports of the United States can only
be established either by going round Cape
Breton or by sailing through the Strait of
Canso. It is intended to connect the gulf of
the St. Lawrence with the Bay of Fundy
by a canal at Baieverte, which will save be-
tween the upper parts of the St. Lawrence
and New York more than 300 miles of navi-
gation, to Boston and Portland 400 miles,
and to St. John at least 500 miles. In the
mouth of the gulf lies Newfoundland, hav-
ing advantages of position and containing
within itself undeveloped sources of riches,
and national strength, which might well
stay our inquiry for this whole evening,

were we not bound to hasten on to vaster
areas and more wonderful storehouses of
nature. 1,200 miles round the whole
coast swarming with fish, it has regions
wholly unexplored of richly wooded lands
and fine alluvial soil. Mr. Murray, the pro-
vincial surveyor, has during the summer re-
ported to his Government the discovery
upon the Gander River of vast forests of
valuable timber and of a country capable of
supporting an agricultural population of at
least 1,000,000 people; and this is but an in-
stalment of future promise.

Passing through the Straits of Bell Isle
you enter upon inland waters stretching in-
wards for 2200 miles. The distance to
Lake Ontario is 700 miles, and a vessel of
4,000 tons can steam unobstructed to Mon-
treal, a distance little short of 600 miles
from the entrance of the river St. Lawrence.
On either side is an endless panorama of
boldness and beauty, of wildness and culti-
vation, from the highland mountains of
Gaspé to the smiling fields and quaint vil-
lages of the Isle d'Orleans stretched out in
a patchwork of cultivation. This is the
province of Quebec. And what a province!
Let me group together a few facts about it.
Its length between 700 and 1,000 miles, its
breadth about 300. In area it occupies 193,-
355 square miles, or nearly 124,000,000 of
acres. To this enormous territory there
is at present only a population of 1,191,500,
or 6.16 persons per square mile. Yet, one
of the oldest colonies in America, im-
bued with many of the characteristics of an
old society, it is well worth statistical or his-
torical research. Nearly one million French
speaking Roman Catholics here live, proud
of the privilege of British citizenship, while
retaining their language, their Breton and
Normandy *Patois* and songs, their quaint
and simple manners and habits of thought.
Few people in England know what a field of
delightful and picturesque study is within
ten days of them in British domain, and en-
sclosed on the very borders of the blaring
and novel civilization of America. Turning
from the insufficient population to the capa-
cities and attractions of this province, we
shall be amazed that it has not developed
more rapidly resources more various and
splendid than those of any State of the
American Union. Fisheries along the gulf
of the St. Lawrence and the Labrador coast
ample to support the whole fishing popula-
tion of Norway and Sweden; timber limits
untouched and surveyed, covering 107,000,
000 of acres; riverine valleys and stretches
of plain in the latitudes of Liverpool, Lon-
don, and Paris, their situation modifying
those extremes of temperature which
alarm the ignorant, but are viewed by the
expert as beneficent climatic conditions,
endowing this great province with advan-
tages in health and wealth beyond those of
any more southern areas. The most recent
surveys of the vast stretches of country in
the rear of the settled strips along the
northern banks of the St. Lawrence and Ot-
tawa Rivers indicate that there lie here un-
disturbed territories, with soil, climate, and
capabilities of access and production, equal
to anything yet occupied within the pro-
vince. The extent of its mineral wealth is
as yet only guessed at; but it is known by
survey and experience to be enormous.
Gold, silver, copper, iron, lead, plumbago,
zinc, and other metals—here, within easy
reach of English capital, under the protec-
tion of British Government, are fields for
transcending in promise, scrutiny, and fac-
ility of access the distant foreign El Dorado
do which so often delude the adventurous
speculator. Quebec has been too long shut
up from English enterprise, and deserves