

with no fetters of past abuses to cramp its energies or hinder its development; with no outside jealousies ready to take advantage of its weakness, or avaricious neighbour covetous of its wealth. Starting thus in the career of empire with unfettered limbs, and a hearty 'God speed' from the great sisterhood of nations, surely nothing short of persistent folly or deliberate wickedness can mar the future of its hopes."

"Fair land of peace! To Britain's rule and throne
Adherent still, yet happier than alone,
And free as happy, and as brave as free;
Proud are thy children,—justly proud of thee.

"Thou hast no streams renowned in classic lore,
No vales where fabled heroes roved of yore,
No hills where Poesy enraptured stood,
No mythic fountains, no enchanted wood;
But unadorned, rough, cold and often stern,
The careless eye to other lands might turn,
And seek, where nature's bloom is more intense,
Softer delights to charm the eye of sense.

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"We cannot boast those skies of milder ray,
'Neath which the orange mellows day by day;
Where the Magnolia spreads her snowy flowers,
And nature revels in perennial bowers;—
Here winter holds his long and solemn reign,
And madly sweeps the desolated plain;
But Health and Vigor hail the wintry strife
In all the buoyant glow of happy life;
And, by the blazing chimney's cheerful hearth,
Smile at the blast 'mid songs and household mirth.