

Halifax.

FAIR Philanthropy stood gazing
Her features all aglow
With happiest expectations,
Her eyes glanc'd to and fro —
She heard the music heralding—
“ God save our noble Queen,”
And knew — our Royal sailor Lad —
Had enter'd on the scene —
Then lovingly she whispered
“ A happy people we,
To be so far from — yet so near
To gracious Royalty — ”
She bless'd him for the Lady's sake
Who claims our loyal duty
For his Mother's hold upon our hearts
For character and Beauty
She blest him in his youthful grace
“ Whatever seas he sails
(She uttered inwardly), We pray
God keep — Prince George of Wales.”

This was the crowning of the Work
So thoughtfully begun —
Good-night, must now close Welcoming
Before the daylight Gun —
But e'er it flashes brightly forth
We'll thank each gen'rous breast
Which urged the willing hands stretched forth
To aid the Seamens' Rest.