

That down in the fervid tropics
Or under the Midnight Sun,
Will march where the morning beckons
With steps as the tread of one.

And these be their far-flung watchwords
Passed onward from breath to breath:
"We share in your gains and glories,
We taste of your pains and death.

"'Twas thus that our 'Loyal' fathers
In anguish prepared us room,
For this was their pride and passion
As this is our hope or doom."

And they of the times to follow,
Joint-heirs of our ampler part,
Will move on the Earth's far confines
Like the heart of the Old Land's heart.

WEBSTER ROGERS.

Prince Edward Island in 1765—Continued.

HERE are Bears, Otters, Martins, Foxes, red, black and gray, Lynxes or Wild Cats, Minxes, Musk Rats, and some, though very few Carribou, a kind of a Deer; Hares extremely good, but in the winter are white. Of birds, may be accounted the Eagles of their several species, though not very common; Hawks, Partridges, a kind of a Thrush called Robins, in great abundance, who sing very agreeably; of birds of passage there are a great variety, as Doves, which come in July and August, Corbejeaux, a kind of a Woodcock, which fly together in large flocks; Plover, Snipes, Curlews, Outards, a large and fine sort of Wild Goose; the Brant Goose, a smaller sort but of