

DESTINY OF CANADA.

BY JAMES STARK,

5.
PAISLEY, ONT.

CANADA.

Canada ; dear adopted home,
Now nearly forty years
I've trod thy soil, and shared with thee
Thy toils, thy joys, and fears.

The flag of dear old motherland,
With dignity unfurl'd,
Floats proudly to protect thee
In defiance of the world.

Your lands extend from sea to sea,
In mod'rate frigid zone,
'Gaitors, snakes, and orange trees, are
To Canada unknown.

At the time of revolution,
When the Col'nies went free
From subject to the British crown,
By tax imposed on tea.