

twentieth time,—to his still wondering listeners, his father and handsome brother Jacques, who stands with folded arms near by,—the support and comfort of the family. And where, it may be asked, is the young boy Louis now? Why, where we left him. He expects to be promoted to clerk in the office of G. & Son, and is the trusted and devoted servant of Jessie and William—of Jessie, did I say? well, not exactly *now*, as she has been for a week past the wife of Dr. A——, though Louis still considers himself as belonging to her, and ever will do so, should he rise to become the richest merchant in Quebec. He ever will remember with gratitude how she trusted and befriended his brother and himself, when they were in sorrow and friendless, and how she spent hours and hours in teaching him to read and write. And, now that she is expected home to-night, newly married, he is full of business, and keeps flying between her handsome little new house and the dear, snug old box in which he first knew her;—thinking that nothing can be right for Mademoiselle—ah! Madame, now—unless he sees to it himself.

Everybody was very sorry for poor Willie's lonely state, now that Jessie had gone and left him—particularly his young lady friends—till they heard a whisper that he did not intend to suffer the horrors of bachelorhood long, as he had arranged a sort of *quid pro quo* affair; and if he had given his sister to Dr. A——, he expected Dr. A——'s sister in return. Then, they no longer pitied such a horrid, mercantile creature,—why should they?

Original.

#### A WELCOME FROM THE NATIONS.

*An Irregular Poem, dedicated to the Parliament meeting at Ottawa, Nov. 6, 1867.*

BY QUIZ.

ENGLAND.

Time flies apace. As time is ever fleeting,  
I would be first to send my child a greeting:  
Give to mankind the boon of love;  
And may thy country ever prove  
A home for the homeless,  
And for the weary rest;

Justice to the criminal,  
Protection for th' oppress'd.  
And when by trouble or foe thy strength is essayed,  
Next to thy God, look to thy childhood's home for aid.

A nation happy, prosperous, firm, and mild,  
O Father, grant this blessing to my child.

#### AMERICA.

How d'ye do, neighbor? Right happy to see  
Some purh. 'mongst nations there's chance you may be;

Though, if you try the mighty dance  
'Gainst Uncle Sam, there's not a chance.  
But when you're inclined to quit the old throne,  
We'll give you a hand to go it alone.

#### FRANCE.

As knowledge extends from land to land,  
Great Britain and France go hand in hand;  
Then may the weal of future ages

To posterity unfold  
The earnest purpose that hath garnish'd  
The second field of the cloth of gold.  
In token of this bond to regions wild,  
France sends greeting to Britain's child.

#### PRUSSIA.

Of one faith, and to one power allied,  
We greet thee, Cousin, with a heartfelt pride.

#### RUSSIA.

Fair child of the North, we'd offer thee  
A kindred love and sympathy.  
Thy snow-clad fields shall ever be  
Fit emblem of thy purity;  
While the fruitful rock of the mother earth  
Shall tell of thy inward strength and worth.

#### AUSTRIA.

In life's early morn, when hope and strength  
Go with ambition to an unknown length,  
We scarce dare pray that God would shed  
Another blessing on thy head.

#### TURKEY.

Peace be thy lot to carve thyself a name,  
While we to wondering nations shall proclaim,  
In the far West, watched o'er by God, there grows  
The budding blossom of the full-blown Rose.

#### ITALY.

Nations stand by, and watch and bless the hour  
That gives another free, unfettered power;  
Stand and watch, with wistful eyes,  
While to memory's thoughts arise  
The glorious days when Rome was blessed,  
The rising nation of th' out-spreading West.

#### SWITZERLAND.

A kindly greeting from over the sea,  
Our gentle sister, is wafted to thee.  
God has been good, surpassing good is He.  
To grant, without one blow, this boon of liberty.  
'Gainst it was raised no tyrant hand that fell  
To rouse the vengeance of a noble Tell.  
In all life's sorrows cast thy cares above,  
And ne'er forget that this good God is love