

XLIII.

And are the nations so united now,
In Canada, that nothing comes between
To break the bond, or disannul the vow
Of friendship and of fealty to our Queen ?
Do they not rather live each wide apart
From other, bound in name but not in heart ?

XLIV.

Well nigh a century and thirty years
Have run their course since Canada became
An English colony ; and yet appears,
Within her shores, a unity in name,
And name alone, between those races who
Should live as one, but still exist as two.

XLV.

What boots it that an oath of loyalty
To Britain's Queen is taken by the French,
If they but wait the opportunity
To give that man support who seeks to wrench
This vast Dominion from the British Crown,
And tear our noble red-cross banner down ?