

an historic house, and many others, shew that we are rich in historic lore, could it only be gathered and published. To develop a true love of country in our young people is a worthy task, and our country owes a debt of gratitude to the Lundy's Lane Historical Society for what it has done in this respect. A country whose sons have done and dared and suffered so much to repel aggression, to maintain its own form of government through a century, may well feel proud of its record as a Province, and that it has done its share in our Dominion, thus sung by a writer to me unknown :

"Canada ! Mapleland, land of great mountains,
Lakeland and riverland, land 'twixt the seas—
Grant us, God, hearts that are large as our heritage,
Spirits as free as the breeze.

Grant us Thy fear, that we walk in humility,
Fear that is reverent, not fear that is base.
Grant to us righteousness, wisdom, prosperity,
Peace, if unstained by disgrace.

Grant us Thy love, and the love of our country,
Grant us Thy strength, for our strength's in Thy name ;
Shield us from danger, from every adversity,
Shield us, oh Father, from shame.

Last born of nations ! The offspring of freedom,
Heir to wide prairies, thick forests, red gold—
God grant us wisdom to value our birthright,
Courage to guard what we hold."

