

ST. GEORGE:

OR,

THE CANADIAN LEAGUE.

By WILLIAM CHARLES McKINNON,

AUTHOR OF "ST. CASTINE," A LEGEND OF CAPE BRETON, &C.

"——— From my very birth
My soul was drunk with love, which did pervade
And mingle with whate'er I saw on earth;—
Of objects all inanimate I made
Idols, and out of wild and lonely flowers,
And rocks, whereby they grew, a paradise;
Where I did lay me down within the shade
Of waving trees, and dream'd uncounted hours,
Though I was chid for wandering; and the wise
Shook their white, aged heads o'er me, and said,
Of such materials wretched men were made,
And such a truant boy would end in woe."———

THE PROPHECY OF DANTE.

VOLUME II.

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