

ROYALTY AT OTTAWA.

"His Excellency, Viscount Monck, made his public entrance yesterday into the Capital of Canada."

Ottawa Times, May 3rd 1866.

In Europe's Sun delight no more alone,
Mysterious Fate! Thy brightest page unfold!
Snatched from the darkest night of ages' gone,
'Neath western skies, let glories new be told.
Unfathomable power! with human state,
Thy sport and pastime. Now in gayest mood,
Upliftest Thou the lowly—dost create
Things great—colossal. Empires that withstood
The shock of time, long 'neath thy plastic hand,
Disported glad, in heyday of their fame,
Frowns thine awful brow,—smites thy scourging wand.
Rome, Greece and Babylon are but a name.

At thy command, up sprung Marengo's Chief,
Borne on thy fostering gale, his fortune's tide
Past glories all outshone,—surpassed belief;
Yet could he not thy withering scowl abide.
His prosperous day, that dawned so glorious bright,
'Mid thickening clouds, its wondrous glory paled,
His morn of splendour closed in dismal night,
And earth's Conqueror a lost world bewailed!