

"CANADA'S WELCOME:"

A MASQUE.

The curtain having been raised, there was discovered a sequestered glade in the woods. At the back of the scene, a waterfall splashed over moss-covered rocks, and on either side big trees reared their dark trunks from amidst the feathery ferns. A faint light as of the dawn, showed the grim form of an Indian Chief, standing in the full war dress of his tribe; and as the curtain rose, voices behind the scene sang to a soft melodious strain the following chorus of invisible spirits, during which the stage gradually grew light.

(CHORUS OF INVISIBLE SPIRITS.)

Spirits of the woods, and the prairie, and the lake,

Wake! wake! wake! wake!

For the day begins to break.

Wake! wake! wake! wake!

The stubbeams rise and quiver

On each misty lake and river;

And the mountains, cold and gray,

In the golden light of day

Grow red; in the dawning of the day.

Spirits of the woods, and the prairie, and the lake,

Wake! wake! wake! wake!

For the day begins to break.

Wake! wake! wake! wake!

Then did the Indian Chief advance, and sing his plaint of farewell to the woods.