## PREFATORY SONNET.

## DEMOCRACY TRIUMPHANT.

## (To Canada and the Future.)

O LATEST Warder of Democracy, Th- Elder Nations westward turn their eyes To mark thy happy, hardy hosts uprise A mighty people,—self-reliant, free,— Their souls unstained by foulest sorcery Of noxious demagogues whose wiles disguise But sanguine lusts, and whose polluted lies Besmirk the fairest form of Liberty!

Not with a Titan's strength shalt thou be strong, Nor build thine empire with mere Might that can; No kingdom bides whose pillars stand on wrong— Free first the bonds that bind the Mind of Man, Then Truth shall triumph (tho the strife be long) And Earth bloom loveliest since Time began.

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