

I see thee with one language, from east to western sea,
Thy Citizens united all, in love and loyalty ;
All Race distinctions blended in a grand harmonious whole,—
A self-dependent people that rejects outside control ;
That does their own deep thinking. And seeks the common good ;
That holds the patriotic tie, as dear as that of blood ;
That guards and keeps the heritage our Fathers won, e'en these
Freedom of Worship, Speech, and Vote, our British liberties.

I see vast Halls of Commerce rise, and Art her temples rear ;
Thine hand-maid Education win her noblest trophies here,—
Great Colleges of Learning shine with lustre all their own.
And thou as now still lovingly attached to England's throne.
I see thee in the coming years, no timid maiden thou,
Enriched by Art and Science with their chaplet on thy brow,
Amongst the Nations shining like a bright and Northern Star,
Attracting millions to thy Shores who see thy light afar.

There's naught in Federation to impede thy onward course,
But much to help the promptings of a mighty inward force,
Inspiring and uniting all the best traits of our Race,
And bringing in the golden age, the crowning year of grace.
I see thy mighty Cities, and I fancy I can hear
The music of the millions in an anthem loud and clear,
As it fills thy Sacred Temples, as its echoes roll and rise
To the ear of the Eternal in the Temple of the Skies.

In rich and deep thanksgiving for our fair and fruitful fields,
For the blessings out of number that this fair Dominion yields,
For the Christ and His salvation ! Heaven's greatest, richest boon.
For our glorious British Empire having reached its golden noon.
I see thee with majestic mien thy Southern brother greet,
As one in heart ye lay the palm of victory at the feet
Of Him who's right it is to reign, and this I hear you say,
" In His name, Federation with Great Britain, hail the day ! "

ROBERT AWDE,
General Inspector of Licenses and Food.

APRIL 17th, 1889.