

Quebec, the agricultural wealth and growing manufactures of Ontario ; of our mighty lakes, those highways of commerce, that link together the East and the West ; and then again my eye rested upon the varied panorama of hill and vale and distant plain spread out at my feet. Far as the eye could reach there was no sign of human habitation, and no sound of human activities broke the stillness ; but as thought took in the possibilities of the future I stood intently listening like one who

“ Hears from afar the muffled tread
Of millions yet to be,—
The first low dash of waves where yet
Shall roll the human sea.”

In fancy's ear I heard the lowing of cattle from the hillsides, the hum of busy industry from a hundred towns and villages, the merry shout of children returning from school, and in the distance the thundering tread of the iron horse as he sped swiftly across the plain. As I looked again the whole scene was transfigured. Everywhere quiet homesteads dotted the plains and nestled among the hills, the smoke of factories rose thickly on the air, a hundred village spires glittered in the rays of the setting sun, while golden fields of ripening grain filled up the inter-spaces, and waved in the passing breeze ; and I said in my heart, “ Lo, here is a dominion stretching ‘ from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth ; ’ with the garnered experience of the centuries behind it ;