LOBNE AND LOUISE.

Lines written on the arrival of Governor Lorne and the Princess Louise in Canada.

The tidings now all hearts do please, That she has landed safe, Louise, Victoria's beloved daughter, Who boldly has crossed the water, For royal Princess doth adorn The title of the Lord of Lorne, For this union it doth join Campbell with Royal Stewart line; Lorne will be Duke of broad Argyle, And the Lord of many an Isle. When he inherits broad domain May he strive tenants hearts to gain. To us it seems a brighter morn Hath dawned on us with Governor Lorne, And when they visited this place True happiness beamed on each face, The first white child who here was born. Presented was to Governor Lorne, From Forest 'ere it was reclaimed, Our fine town after him was named.

