

Bade the old ocean for thy coming stay,  
 And sent thee, laughing, on thy sunlit way.  
 O Wisdom Infinite, whose eye could see  
 Thro' the thick mists of ages yet to be  
 The mighty race, of toilers who should  
 come  
 From lands afar and call these lone  
 wastes "home."  
 Yet so it was, when came the appointed  
 time,  
 God called His chosen. Gallia's sunny  
 clime  
 Sent forth her bravest. Britain's skies of  
 gray  
 Grew gloomier as her children sailed away,  
 And many a home in German "Father-  
 land"  
 Mourned long and vainly o'er its broken  
 band.  
 Hither they came. The wild Canadian  
 shore  
 So long a waste is wild and lone no more.  
 The blue hills echo to the oarsman's song,  
 In whitened fields the armed reapers throng.  
 Garden and cot adorn the prairie fair  
 And happy childhood laughs and gambols  
 there.

The sombre pine and ivory-mantled oak  
 Fall prone to earth beneath the woodman's  
 stroke.  
 From morn to silent eve the plough they  
 guide  
 And lay the long straight furrows side by  
 side.  
 All honor to these fearless sons of toil  
 For us they felled the forest, tilled the soil.  
 For us they raised old Freedom's flag on  
 high  
 And swore beneath its folds to live and die.  
 To them we owe our nation's honored place,  
 Those rude forefathers of a mighty race.  
 Untaught by man, but guided by their God,  
 They laid the sure foundation deep and  
 broad,  
 Whereon our country's templed structures  
 rise  
 'Like index fingers, pointing to the skies,'  
 Our schools of learning and our righteous  
 laws,  
 That make the poor man's cause, the  
 nation's cause.  
 Their hope, fulfilled, of wide-extended  
 sway  
 All these they left us 'ere they passed  
 away.  
 Canadians! To your sacred trust be true  
 The mantle of your sires should fall on you.  
 In peaceful homes, in Legislation's halls  
 Wherever, in her need your country calls,  
 There be your place and there undaunted  
 stand.  
 The living bulwarks of your native land.

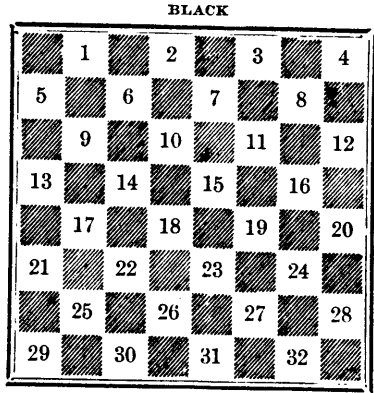
Winnipeg, June 17. ISABELLA SINCLAIR.

**Our Checker Department.**

CONDUCTED BY ED. KELLY.

[All Communications for this Department must be addressed to Ed. Kelly, 454 Main Street Winnipeg.]

**\*Reference Board for Beginners.**



WHITE

**Solution of Position No. 5.**

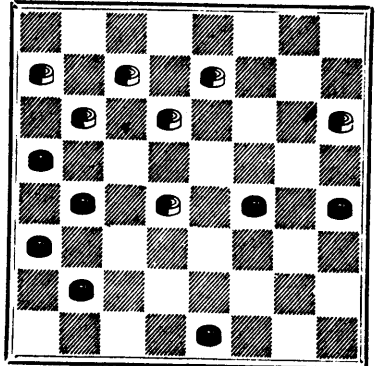
Black on 7, 13, 21; king on 24.  
 White on 15, 30, 31; king on 9.  
 White to play and win.

15-10	13-17	18-14	31-22
7-14	31-26	27-31	9-13
9-18	24-27	14-9	W. wins.

**Position No. 6**

BY ED. KELLY.

White on 15, 21, 23, 24, 26, 27, 28.



Black on 2, 8, 12, 13, 14, 16, 20. Black to play and win.

The above position appeared in the last issue of the *Scottish-Canadian*, with a solution resulting in a draw, of which we take exception, and will endeavor to point out a win for black.