And views that panorama spread below --On either hand wide avenues and streets Of castles, cots, and cottages, adorned Throughout with shade-trees of the kingliest kinds, All beautifully blent in green and gold; And proud, palatial buildings reared and used By kings of capital, live lords of trade, And manufacturers of a world of wares Unheard of, or undreamt of, by our sires; And, better far than each and all of these. With noble churches and capacious schools,— Whoe'er that sees all this can help exclaiming, "Can this have been accomplished all within The trifling period of some sixty years? And can it be believed that where now stands This proud epitome of modern might, This home of fifty thousand thrifty souls, Wild Attawanduronkian Indians, wolves, Huge rattlesnakes, and other creatures foul, Yelled, howled, and rattled, and expired, unwept, Within the memory (almost, if not quite) Of hale, though hoary, Hamiltonian men?"

God bless, protect and prosper still, this bright Belov'd and beautiful "Ambitious City;" And with His richest blessings also crown Her healthy, high, historic mother, Wentworth!

NOVEMBER, 1895.

