

as "*The Lowe Farmer*" has contributed many elegant and truly classical pieces of verse to the periodical press of these Provinces.

MISS MARY ANN McIVOR of Ottawa, MR. LETT, the City Clerk of the Canadian Capital, and MR. CARROLL RYAN of the *Ottawa Volunteer Review*, a native of Toronto, have given proof of a poetical mind, but have not, as yet, published so extensively as to attract general attention, or to command that of the critics who are, to a certain extent, the exponents of public opinion.

(*The French Canadian Poets in our next.*)

Latin Version of a Popular Song.

We present for the delectation of our classical readers the following stanzas in which a well known and popular song has been rendered into Latin verse. Who the paraphrast is we know not, but he signs himself J. S. W., in the *London Educational Times*, from the December number of which we extract the verses. The moral of the song itself, the words of which we append as now commonly sung by our Canadian Youth, with whom it is a decided favourite, is so excellent that we offer no apology for its reproduction in our columns.

CYMBAM REGAS IPSE TUAM.

Per varios casus mihi contigit usque vagari,
Per varias turbas heu! mala multa tuli;
Sed mihi vita fuit semper gratissima, quando
Mi propriam cymbam propria dextra regit.

2

Haud egeo multis, nec quid mea pectora vexat,
Debita si tantum solvere cuncta queam;
Et strepitus fugio, commota per æquora vitæ,
Dum propriam cymbam propria dextra regit.

3

Nulla mihi conjux, quæ litibus omnia turbet,
Nullaque, quæ pactam fallat, amica, fidem;
Perque diem totum, dum ridens carmina canto,
Mi propriam cymbam propria dextra regit.

4

Occiduum ad solem, ex horâ quâ surgit alaunda,
Assiduâ perago, quæ peragenda, manu;
Non ego divitias cupio, si sit modò robur
Quo propriam cymbam propria dextra regat.

5

Haud nocet interdum certo confidere amico,
Si tibi reverâ certus amicus erit;
At tibi res melius multo, mihi crede, gerentur,
Si propriam dextram propria cymba regat.

6

Empta tibi constant, quàm mutua sumpta, minoris:
Hoc vetus est carmen; sed tibi vera canit;
Nunquam tristis eris, si vi conabere summâ
Ut propriam cymbam propria dextra regat.

7

Si consurgat hyems, cum sol medio axe coruscat,
Et nitidum conduit nubilâ densa diem,
Tu tamen in rectum pergas, tu lumine certo,
Et propriam cymbam propria dextra regat.

8

Aspice quot flores decorant viridantia rura!
Hæc tibi (sic libeat credere) rura nitent:
Sic tibi spes adsit semper, cura omnis abesto,
Dum propriam cymbam propria dextra regit.

9

Teque ut amas ipsum, tibi sic vicinus ametur,
Mortales inter dum breve tendis iter;
Nec tibi deturpent rugæ, nec lacryma, vultum,
Sed propriam cymbam propria dextra regat.

PADDLE YOUR OWN CANOE.

1

I've travell'd about a bit in my time,
And of troubles I've seen a few,
But I've found it best in every clime
To paddle my own canoe.

2

My wants are small, I care not at all
If my debts are paid when due;
I drive away strife in the ocean of life,
While I paddle my own canoe.

3

I have no wife to bother my life,
No lover to prove untrue,
But the whole day long, with a laugh and a song,
I paddle my own canoe.

4

I rise with the lark, and from daylight till dark
I do what I have to do;
I'm careless of wealth, if I have only health
To paddle my own canoe.

5

'Tis well on a friend now and then to depend,
That is, if you've proved him true;
But you'll find it better by far in the end
To paddle your own canoe.

6

To borrow is dearer by far than to buy,
A maxim, though old, still true;
You never will sigh, if you only will try
To paddle your own canoe.

7

If a hurricane rise in the mid-day skies,
And the sun is lost to view,
Move steadily by, with a steadfast eye,
And paddle your own canoe.

8

The daisies that spring in the bright green fields,
Are blooming so sweet for you;
So hope for the best, and drive care from your breast,
While you paddle your own canoe.

9

And love your neighbour as yourself
While the world you go travelling through,
And never sit down with a tear or a frown,
But paddle your own canoe.

SCIENCE.

The Primeval Flora.

Principal Dawson's Lecture before the American Institute.

The fifth lecture of the course of scientific lectures before the American Institute was delivered by Principal Dawson of the McGill University of Montreal, and was illustrated by a series of charts representing the vegetation in the periods of the earth's history before the creation of man, as revealed by their fossil remains.

Principal Dawson said:— An eminent authority has defined geologists to be a class of amiable and harmless enthusiasts, who are happy and grateful if you will only consent to give them an unlimited quantity of that which to them has perhaps, the most value of all things, namely, past time. I confess to this definition of geologists, so far as my subject of this evening is concerned, for I shall have to make a large demand upon your faith as to the extent of the past time, and shall have to ask you to give me all of it that you can, reasonably and conscientiously. Geology, indeed, works strange revelations in views of things, new and old. The primitive forests, and even the gray rocks and hills themselves, are things not primitive and unchanging, but things, comparatively, of yesterday, the successors of olden forests and olden rocks that in dim and ghost-like procession recede from our view into the past of an antiquity, compared with which all human antiquities are things