

THE NEW YEAR'S ADDRESS

Of the Boy who carries the Quebec
Gazette to the Subscribers.

—

A HAPPY year and length of days;
For you and your's the News boy prays;
Your future days no ill betide,
But peace and wisdom e'er preside.
And still triumphant o'er the foe,
May Britain's arm shield off the woe
That war and ruthless rapine yield;
The ruin'd cot the ensanguin'd field:
With festive mirth the day be crown'd,
And gen'rous hearts on all around,
The enliv'ning influence pour
That gives to toil a happy hour.
The News boy too shall greet the year;
The day your bounty's still made dear;