



MR. JOHN G. SHERRING,
Father of the Champion.

TO WILLIAM J. SHERRING,

The Mercury of Canada :

No Pindar celebrates his feat,
No Horace lands his praise,
But still a city's gratitude
Will cling to him always.

He is, in truth, our nation's pride,
So fleet of foot is he,
And when in emulation's strife
He is our Mercury.

The Greeks entwin'd the laurel wreath,
About their victor's brow,
Our emblem lov'd, the Maple Leaf,
On him we now bestow.

T. REGINALD SLOAN.

Hamilton, May 16th, 1906.



"Where's Greece?" Mr. Marathon Man.

The Race at Marathon.

He won the race at Marathon,
Our young Canaan son ;
The maple-olive garland won,
And all the world was looking on.

He won the race, he wears the wreath,
Upon his conquering brow ;
Well done ! Well done ! Courageous son,
Who brought us fame at Marathon.

He won the race, the foremost place,
America and Rome were there ;
The fires of ancient Attica
Burned in thy soul, young Canada ;
Spartan, Helvetian, Briton, Dane,
You vanquished, on the Olympian plain.

"The mountains look on Marathon,"
And all the world on thee ;
Young son of Canada, as sweet,
Pure, brave, thy soul, as fleet thy feet,
And all our sons like thee !

A. L. O. O.



MRS. JOHN G. SHERRING,
Mother of the Champion.