To day we answer from our New World home, As here we dedicate this modest shrine To letters; praying that from thence may come From Wisdom's ample page a light divine;

Giving free converse with the good and wise; Free access to the thought-illumined page, Whence still to latest times, in living guise Shall speak for all, historian, poet, sage

Nor grudge Romance's quaint beguiling mask; Let Truth the masquerade of Fiction wear, To ease the toil-worn labourer at his task, And with the charm of fancy banish care.

Make Knowledge ample as the air we breathe, Its influence free as is the light of heaven; As He whose rain and sunshine all beneath Unstinted share, so let soul-light be given.

Spread wide the historic page to ardent youth;
With liberal hand to manhood give the right
To drink deep draughts from the pure wells of truth.
Hasten the coming time: Let there be Light!

University College, February 27, 1884.