

Youth delving lore in Wisdom's Parian mines :
The thick-sown school and monastery
Alike can trace auspicious births to thee.

So, as all these be thus,
Be thou more praised of us ;
In will a thousand, one in corporal power,
Thy goodness sighs to deem
Too few thy gifts that teem,
Linking some good to every blessed Hour :
Thy soul counts each rare act to be
But setting for its pearl, Humility.

Magnanimous, paltry pride
Thy greatness doth deride,
Though Admiration make thy people glad,
Though Truth proclaim thy fame
Ennobles Manhood's name,
Though alien Race and Creed their tributes add ;
Thou wouldst have God alone scan merits,
Meek Prophet of the Kingdom Faith inherits.

As erst, so to the end,
Tried councillor, true friend,
We from thy fostering fondness none shall wean :
Our grateful hearts replete
With love for thee will beat
Their blessings, while upon thy strength we lean :
Thy schemes one testimony bear
God is thy Patron, and His flock thy care.

Hushed be Care's dolorous sigh
And loosened the voice of joy,
Let ocean-mouthed multitudes acclaim !
Let thousands, Duhamel,
Troop fast and trooping tell
Of life-long toils that with worth bind thy name,
And ever as the years increase
Preach still Goodwill's two Gospels, Love and Peace.

MAURICE CASEY.