

At last, I got so angry at this senseless sort of joke
That I aimed a kick—and nearly tumbled off my chair—and
woke.

The fire was out, the lamp was low, and I was cold and weary;
The room seemed full of calf-bound ghosts that made me feel
quite eerie.

I let the books lie where they were and stumbled off to bed,
But, before I pressed the pillow with my throbbing, aching head,
I consulted a decanter which I keep upon my table,
With "sumedum bis in die atque noctu" on the label.

----- *CANADA, OUR CANADA!*

The following suggested as a new National Anthem for Canada, was written by Mr. Archer Martin, son of Hon. Mr. Justice Martin, of British Columbia:

1. Hail! stately country of our sires!
To Thee we light the altar fires,
Ne'er to be quenched till life expires,
Canada, our Canada!

Chorus—Canada, we hail Thee!
Whoever may assail Thee,
Never shall we fail Thee,
Canada, our Canada!

2. Each true son's heart glows with
the flame
Of patriot pride to see Thy name
Writ large upon the roll of fame,
Canada, our Canada!
3. From East to *St. Elias' towers,
The cry comes through th' awakened
hours—
"Arise, assert Thy manhood's powers,
Canada, our Canada!"
4. "The time has come to take Thy place,
"Among the nations, face to face,
"Equal at last with ev'ry race,"
Canada, our Canada!

ARCHER MARTIN.

Victoria, B.C., July 1st, 1922.

* Mt. St. Elias (18,024 feet) overlooking the Pacific and forming the S.W. corner boundary between the Yukon and Alaska.