These descendants of many peoples are forming, have already formed, a nation. And wreathed round their escutcheons on this seal, is the maple leaf, sign of their union, the emblem of their common country, Canada. Her national song finds its expression in these devices stamped upon this Catholic university:

"Joined in love together With Lily, Thistle, Shamrock, Rose, The Maple Leaf for ever!

Our union bound by ties of love,
That discord cannot sever;
And flourish green o'er Freedom's home
The Maple Leaf for ever!"

The laurel mingles with the maple; for there is courage in this new land; and its past is not without crowned stories of heroism and of romance; of those deeds, those changes, those bold ventures and high hopes and fears, coming from strong men who builded greater than they knew. "A great empire and little minds go ill together." Therefore our seal is patriotic; it recalls the past; it has promise for the future; it stirs affection; it inspires, and gives confidence. "We live by admiration, hope and love."

But feelings are whenever not put into action. Our work here is industry through study; the whole of this sign of the university's work in this world seems to rest on the representation of that type of labour persistent, with common sense and wise adaption of means to ends, the Canadian beaver.

For God, who wills all men to be saved, will not save you in spite, of yourself. It is as true in things mental as in things spiritual; if indeed they can be separated. Wherefore, the bees, hastening in their industry, whose efforts the Church herself praises in the most poetic of her chants, are also here, for warning and encouragement; that, so the saint says, we must pray as if all depended upon God, yet work as if all depended on ourselves. Each has his place; each his duty; that out of all there may be formed one harmonious whole; which