

Though Bruce may call up Bannockburn, with many a
noble deed,
The marbles of his sire bespeak of praise as high a mead ;
For science wields her mighty sway, and art has con-
quered men,
And other feelings now possess men's hearts—though
brave as them.

But why go back to Bannockburn? is Elgin not the
theme ?
A *noble* man, will noble be, whate'er his father's name :
The actions, whether good or bad, tell what the heart
will do,
If noble, they enwreath themselves 'mid feelings deep
and true.

Go ask the ebon-coloured son of Afric's golden shore,
When down his iron chains were dashed—thick coated
with his gore,
Who reared for him and his the school ; and made him
love the soil,
Where long in galling yoke he groaned, with overbur-
den'd toil ?

He comes to us admir'd, belov'd, by men of every shade,
His laurels, be they ever green ; his virtues never fade ;
So every man may bless the day the lord of Broomhall
came,
And Bruce and Elgin long be known for Canada and
fame.