

[They copy Christ, Who claims them for His own
 The world despising, mindful of His call]
 Of Chapel and of Class-room memories old,
 Affection thrilling in the tones that told.

IV

The glories of the "Campus" too, of yore
 Of wondrous victories "by flood and field"
 "GARNET AND GREY" in conquest's tide that bore ;
 Aye forcing all their stubborn foes to yield
 The champion's crown they snatched in every fray,
 And triumph's laurels gird their brows to-day.

V

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Glory of Canada ! All praise be thine
 Pride of the Capital, to thee I sing !
 Would that a Master's Lyric-touch were mine
 A richer, worthier garland I should bring—
 Accept my gift rough-fashioned but sincere
 Tribute from stranger heart that holds thee dear.

Rev. JAMES B. DOLLARD (*slav-na mon*)

TORONTO, Jan. 4th 1900.

