

The seal set on our nationhood, are these
Strong men returning victors from the war;
Up to the battle's very front they bore
Our country's honour, till with every breeze
Fame sang their valour round the seven seas.
For us they braved death in the cannon's roar,
For us their comrades died and nevermore
Will see the loved homes 'neath our maple trees.
Throw wide thy gates, O Canada, throw wide
The portals of thy gratitude; these men
Have roused the God in us. Now cast aside
All littleness of aim. With courage high
And loftier purpose, to thy tasks again,
And carve thine own illustrious destiny.

Canon Scott can do more than write poetry and preach sermons. A few years ago he succeeded in rescuing a man from drowning at Quebec, for which he was presented with the gold medal of the Royal Canadian Humane Association.

R. JAMES

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