

THE CHAMPIONSHIP IS HOME AGAIN.

AIR—"WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME."

THE championship is home again,
 Hurrah! hurrah!
 The championship is home again,
 Hurrah!
 "What's the matter with old McGill?"
 The little blue Brits are sicker still,
 Ottawa's tears a tub would fill
 And Montreal sings low.

The championship is home again,
 Hurrah! hurrah!
 The championship is home again
 Hurrah!
 From full-back out to forward line,
 Between the goals our stalwarts shine,
 So here's their health in ruby wine—
 The championship is here.

The championship is home again,
 Hurrah! Hurrah!
 The championship is home again,
 Hurrah!
 We measured strength with burly Queen's—
 At bluffing they are no small beans,—
 Yet, they were conquered too, which means
 That Champions are we.

The championship is home again,
 Hurrah! hurrah!
 The championship is home again,
 Hurrah!
 Behold our boys with laurel crown'd,
 And neatly robed in sticky ground,
 Beneath which war-scars much abound,
 Our lasting pride are they.

The championship is home again,
 Hurrah! hurrah!
 The championship is home again,
 Hurrah!
 We hope she will not go away,
 But just lay by her wraps and stay
 Here with her lovers in garnet-grey,
 Until the crack of doom.

J. DANTE SMITH.