

The wants of the land ;  
 Pure food for our spirits  
 Send down from above,  
 That we may grow daily,  
 In virtue and love.

“ Faith, Holiness, Wisdom,”  
 Our banner shall bear,  
 Send strength to uphold it,  
 By true-hearted prayer.  
 However men differ,  
 Here let them agree,  
 To love this fair country,  
 Vouchsafed them by Thee.

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## ON PATRIOTISM.

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Cannot the love of country  
 Grow up within the breast,  
 Without that “ baptism of blood ”  
 Which now lacking, we are blest.  
 Is the war's wild roar and tumult,  
 The trumpet's thrilling blast,