

THE COLLEGE SONG.

In this issue of the CAMPUS we present to our readers the new college song written by Dr. Johnson. While spending his vacation

the Doctor made a short visit to the sea coast, there the surging of the waves suggested the music.

We cannot but recognize this as an excellent composition of song, and the accompanying music is very fitting.

Surely the students ought to consider this a gift which they will cherish in the years to come, and one which they will commit to memory that upon any desired occasion we may sing it to the honor of the institution for which it was composed.

The editor possesses a feeling of regret for not being able to secure for publication at this time the music attending this song.

MY OTTAWA.

Sweet alma mater,
As thou hast cherished me,
So will I cherish thee,
My Ottawa
Thanks chiefly for thy care
To make all learning fair
With light of psalm and prayer,
My Ottawa.

Sweet alma mater,
Around and o'er thee lie
Fair scenes of field and sky,
My Ottawa,
But thou art fairer far
To me, thy child, than are
The smiles of earth and star,
My Ottawa.

Sweet alma mater,
Long may thy halls abide
Amid these meadows wide,
My Ottawa;
Long as the Swan stream flows,
Long as the sunflower blows,
Long as a night-star glows,
My Ottawa.

Sweet alma mater,
The God thou dost adore
Increase thee more and more,
My Ottawa,
May thousands to thee flow,
And thousands from thee go
To heal earth's sin and woe,
My Ottawa