

IDEALIZATION

*A ranchman, all forespent, at close of day
Sat, much disheartened, by his low shack door,
A-sighing for the city's rush and roar—
For well-lit halls where Ease and Pleasure play.
When lo! a glorious prospect round him lay,
And evening winds the call of Empire bore;
And as he rose in reverence to obey,
His weary brow a hero's aspect wore.*

*The secret? This,—he placed his prairie land,
With all the toil and silence of the place,
Within the setting of Futurity;
As doth the man who fain would understand
The magnitude of his life's commonplace.
And lays each day against Eternity.*

—Alexander Louis Fraser.

*St. James' Manse,
Great Village,
Nova Scotia.*