

As a white candle
In a holy place,
So is the beauty
Of an aged face.

As the spent radiance
Of the winter sun,
So is a woman
With her travail done.

Her brood gone from her,
And her thoughts as still
As the waters
Under a ruined mill.

Joseph Campbell in "Jewels of Song"

*Rec'd by Mrs. King
1939*

- King, Rt. Hon. William Lyon Mackenzie (MG 26 J 7 volume 16) Mrs. (Isabel) John King - re: Death of Isabel King -
- Correspondence n.d., [1917]-1939

National Archives of Canada
Archives nationales du Canada