

To Rt. Hon. Sir Wilfrid Laurier
with sincerest appreciation
and good will.

PRELUDE.

Hast heard the pines upon a day
When summer skies were gloomed and gray,
And from the west there rolled along
A windy torrent filled with song?

That were a chorus fit to rouse
The mourner of past broken vows—
To fill the heart with valorous trust
In harmony and all things just.

Such be the influence benign
Of these poor murmurings of mine,
Borne from a long past summer day
When all the skies were gloomed and gray.

J. E. Caldwell

Cy-Vin Nov. 14th 1908