

## A Wreath of Canadian Song

and when, thanks to the good offices of a college chum, he was offered a clerkship in the Post Office Department at Ottawa, he gladly relinquished his uncongenial occupation, and, like others of our Canadian writers, took refuge in the Civil Service. In 1887 he married Emma Maud, daughter of the late Edward Playter, M.D., of Toronto. "Among the Millet, and Other Poems," his first volume of verse, was published in Ottawa in 1888, and the second, "Lyrics of Earth," in Boston, Mass., in 1895. In this latter year he was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of Canada. Another book, "Alcyone," was in the hands of the printer when the poet was stricken with his last illness. He died February 10th, 1899, and was laid to rest in Beechwood Cemetery.

Loving Nature with a passionate devotion, the spirit of this gentle singer chafed at the fetters that bound him to the grimy city, longing always to nestle close to the great Mother's heart, gleaning her lore and garnering her wisdom:

- " Out of the heart of the city begotten  
Of the labor of men and their manifold hands,  
Whose souls, that were sprung from the earth in  
her morning,  
No longer regard or remember her warning,  
Whose hearts in the furnace of care have forgotten  
Forever the scent and the hue of her lands;
- " Out of the heat of the usurer's hold,  
From the horrible crash of the strong man's feet;  
Out of the shadow where pity is dying;  
Out of the clamour where beauty is lying,  
Dead in the depth of the struggle for gold;  
Out of the din and the glare of the street;