## THE ROMANCE OF VANCOUVER

Over mairies bare
Over mountain rocks.
Wandered Beauty fair-
With dishevelled locks.
Till, she wearied, fell asleep
Nearby where mountain-lions watch do keep.

Long she slumbered there..
And her fairy dreams
Crowned all the air
With enchanted gleams-
Wing:watted seeds they fell abroad, And sprang to life, fair miracles of God.

In this Paradise.
Ages Beauty slept
And the lions wise
Still their vigils kepr,
They watched the thrones of Beaud grow
About their castnesses of sculptured ssow

From the azure tide.
Lapping golden shores:.
Close to Beauty's side
Swept swift flashing oars.
And commenca from her magie barge-
Leapt forth and ser her darlingMan at large:

Then she, too dis sleep
Wrapped in Beauty's arms:
And in her slumbers deep
Muttered wizard charms;
Man, grasping all her wildest themes. Refashioned them into his goodliest schemes

But not for long she layLesving Beauty there.
She hewed her pregnant way.
Through the forest fair.
And delving deep for gold and gem She wronght Columbia's richest dizdem.

Beauty slumbers still.
Weaving subtle dreams:
Commerce speaks her will:
Man works out his schemes-
And in the bright and dream-filled sky.
The ridiant angel, Hope is hovering nigh.

O howe of all we love?
O city dead and fair:
Now by this Hope above.
Hear, oh hear is swear.
To guard thite honotr as our own, And keep thee pue and firm on Beadtys throne!

Annie C. [hatar.


