

## A Wreath of Canadian Song

“There were no castes of rich or poor, of slave or  
master,  
Where all were brothers, and the curse of gold was  
dead,  
But all that wise, fair race to kindlier ends and vaster  
Moved on together with the same majestic tread.

“And all the men and women of that land were fairer  
Than even the mightiest of our meaner race can be;  
The men, like gentle children great of limb, yet rarer  
For wisdom and high thought, like kings for  
majesty.

“And all the women through great ages of bright  
living,  
Grown goodlier of stature, strong, and subtly wise,  
Stood equal with the men, calm counsellors, ever  
giving  
The fire and succour of proud faith and dauntless  
eyes.”

An apt pupil in life's great training school, we are  
fain to think of this great inspired singer as winning  
an early release, and, all the lessons learned, all the  
tasks accomplished, passing out “from this world of  
stormy hands” to find the peace for which his gentle  
spirit yearned.

James Alex. Tucker, a young journalist, of Owen  
Sound, Ontario, was born in 1872. He was educated  
at the Owen Sound Collegiate Institute and at the Uni-  
versity of Toronto, and immediately after finishing his  
course, entered the field of journalism. His untimely  
and lamented death occurred on December 22nd, 1904,  
his thirty-second birthday. A few months after his