

	PAGE
HER LETTER - - - - -	170
"I'm taking pen in hand this night, and hard it is for me."	
THE MAN WHO KNEW - - - - -	173
The Dreamer visioned Life as it might be.	
THE LOGGER - - - - -	175
In the moonless, misty night, with my little pipe alight.	
THE PASSING OF THE YEAR - - - - -	179
My glass is filled, my pipe is lit.	
THE GHOSTS - - - - -	182
Smith, great writer of stories, drank; found it immortalized his pen.	
GOOD-BYE, LITTLE CABIN - - - - -	190
O dear little cabin, I've loved you so long.	
HEART O' THE NORTH - - - - -	193
And when I come to the dim trail-end.	
THE SCRIBE'S PRAYER.. - - - - -	194
When from my fumbling hand the tired pen falls.	