

Reserves in Canada

(By Cy Warman)

The call of nature has never been heard more distinctly than it is heard today. Back to the country, back to the farm, back to the wild! And this national, this universal hunger for the open has set men thinking on how best to conserve the natural resources of the American continent.

In Canada much has been wasted, but so vast is the Dominion that much remains if only it can be saved from those who wantonly waste. Quite early in her career, Canada began to set aside large areas of forests. The National Park at Banff, in the Canadian Rockies, is a vast wilderness of mountain-forest, covering many square miles. Here a great enclosure contains buffalo, elk, deer, and many other animals.

The Temagami forest reserve in Ontario contains 3,750,000 acres. Lake Temagami alone has a shore line of 3,000 miles. In the Temagami district, shooting is allowed in season, and fishing as well. This is a famous moose country. During the fishing season, and before the shooting season opens, moose may be seen daily wading about in the shallows of the lakes, feeding on the floating lily pods. Algonquin National Park is also in Ontario. Here is a perpetual reserve where nothing is killed. Four or five of the large rivers of the north country flow out of this wilderness of lake and wood. Algonquin Park covers 1,800,000 acres of land and water. It is one of the most interesting places on the continent for the real nature student who does not hunt to kill. Dr. Wm. J. Long, the animal-story writer, has spent a good part of the past two winters here in this hushed wilderness watching the wild things as they go about their business. At this moment the Doctor, by permission of the Provincial Government, is camping in Algonquin Park, trying to outwit the wolves who slaughter the deer when the snow lies deep in the wood. When a light crust forms, a crust which will carry a wolf, but through which the sharp feet of the deer breaks, the latter are at the mercy of these gaunt marauders.

Down in Old Quebec there is the Laurentide National Park, the Gaspesian Forest Reserve, and other government reserves, having a total acreage of 2,000,000 acres. Fishing and shooting, under special licenses, in the open seasons, is permitted in these reserves, but an effort is being made to secure the enactment of laws which will prohibit shooting here altogether.

A Herd of Buffalo.

Out in Alberta, on the line of the Grand Trunk Pacific, the Dominion Government have set aside 156 square miles. They have built a fence around this reserve 12 feet high, and here in this Buffalo Park they propose to pasture the great herd of buffalo brought from the States last year. This herd was secured by Hon. Frank Oliver, Minister of the Interior, from under the nose of that mighty hunter then inhabiting the Government reserve known as the "White House." This is by far the largest herd of buffalo left on the American continent. In this new park alone they will have some 700 animals. Of course, there will still be left a small band at Banff, and at Lamont, in Alberta. This is pretty far north for buffalo, but the deep grooves still visible in the unplowed plain show that the buffalo did frolic and wax fat in these far-flung fields in the golden days when only the Indians roamed in the west, and it was not necessary to cache your chattels.

There will, in all probability, be set aside in northwestern Ontario another immense forest preserve. In this good work of saving to posterity a part of this last wilderness, the Canadians should have the encouragement of all Britishers and the full appreciation of the great American Republic, whose playground is being stripped of its forest and whose open fields are being furrowed by the farmer.

The Provincial Government has set aside in British Columbia a grand sanctuary for the mountain goat, mountain sheep, elk, mule deer, and other important wild animals of the East Kootenay district of that province. The Initial Act, as published officially in the "British Columbia Gazette," takes the form of an order proclaiming an absolute close season for ten years from 15th November, 1908, throughout an area the boundaries of which are specifically defined. Its southern line is sixty-three miles north of the International boundary, and its eastern boundary, Elk River, is fifteen miles from the western boundary of Alberta, on the summit of the continental divide. The total area of the region, which thus becomes an absolute game preserve, is about 450 square miles. It is reasonably certain that in the whole of the grand mountain regions of southern British Columbia there cannot be found an equal area which is at once so finely equipped with picturesque mountain and valley scenery and so richly stocked with grand game. It is undoubtedly the centre of abundance of the White Mountain Goat, the number of which is estimated by competent sportsmen and guides at about one thousand head.

The National Park at Banff, on the Canadian Pacific, is one of the oldest, and, therefore, best known, parks in Canada. It comprises many thousand acres of grand, wild mountain and valley. Even without its enclosure, wild deer are seen daily feeding on the fir-clad hills and drinking from the mountain streams.

Jasper Park.

The greatest of all Canadian national breathing spaces has just been set aside by the Dominion Government on the eastern slope of the Rockies, near where the national transcontinental railway pierces the range through the Yellow Head Pass. This reserve is to be known as Jasper Park. The name comes from Jasper House, House (or Howse) was a pioneer here 110 years ago. The scenery within

Jasper Park, which holds 5,450 square miles, is said to be the grandest and wildest on the continent. This park holds Mount Robson, the highest mountain in Canada. All this extensive area has been set aside by the Federal Government of Canada, in which is vested the control and administration of the public lands of the west. For all time this area will be preserved in a state of nature, so far as such condition is consistent with the purpose for which the reserve is created. It will be open to the holiday-maker and the tourist; to the explorer, for much of it in detail is still an unknown land; to the student of nature, to the artist, and to those wishing to study at first hand the problems of forestry in a country where forests will be preserved in their natural state. Coupled with all these attractions will be that of facility of access. A transcontinental railway will pass through the very centre of the park, and the traveler will be able to step from a palace car into the heart of one of the largest reserves of natural grandeur and beauty in the world. As soon as the railway is completed, now only a matter of a few months, Jasper Park will be the goal of many a traveler seeking rest and recreation in a retreat where nature reigns.

There is a wonderful combination of beauty about these mountains. Great masses of boldly defined bare rock are united to all the beauty that variety of form, color, and vegetation can give. A noble river, with many tributaries, each defining a distinct range, and a beautiful lake (Jasper), ten miles long, embosomed 3,300 feet above the sea, among mountains twice as high, offer innumerable scenes, seldom to be found within the same compass, for the artist to depict and for every traveler to enjoy.

During his last visit to Canada, Mr. Kipling remarked to a literary friend: "The best thing about Winnipeg is that it has given us a new day." Canada will be able, when the new railway is completed, to give the transcontinental traveler an entirely "new day." Apart from its scenic grandeur, the Yellow Head country has other natural advantages. The altitude can be carried at will. The presence of immense forests of fir, and the "bright sunshine" which prevails throughout most of the days of the year, give to the air of the region invigorating and health-giving qualities probably unsurpassed anywhere on the continent. And then there are the hot springs, from which flow in large volume mineral waters possessing valuable medicinal properties. The source of these springs, situated between 18 and 20 miles from the entrance to the pass, but much nearer the line of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, is at an altitude of 4,200 feet above sea-level and 1,200 feet above the level of the railway. So far as tested, the water of one spring was found to have a temperature of 110 degrees Fahrenheit, while the water of another spring showed a temperature of 125 degrees.

Big Game Districts

These western wilds are also famous for their big game. Central British Columbia is the natural home of the bear family, and there are moose and caribou, as well as beaver and other fur-bearing animals. The great deer-shooting grounds, however, are in the highlands of Ontario. Moose are also numerous there. For deer, the northern part of what is known as Old Ontario may be recommended. Off from Huntsville, which is only 145 miles north of Toronto, beyond the Lake of Bays, the woods are full of red deer. At Hollow Lake, a short day's journey from the railway, there is a hunters' hotel, where parties may lodge during the shooting season.

For moose, one should go north of Toronto (Grand Trunk and Temiskaming and Northern Ontario railway) some 300 miles to Temagami, where good hotel accommodation may be had, as well as the services of reliable guides. The moose here are protected, as all the deer family are in Canada, and it is quite unusual for a hunter to go out without having secured a moose head.

The state of Maine is reported as collecting \$12,000,000 annually, directly and indirectly, from tourists and sportsmen. In Northern Ontario there is a wilderness in which all of outdoor Maine might easily be lost. Within the next quarter of a century, Canada will become so popular as a summer and shooting place that the revenue derived from this source will be no inconsiderable item in the country's income. With the exception of the wheat fields of the Middle West, there is good hunting in almost every section of the Dominion, and as for fishing, Canada is an anglers' Paradise. Everywhere one can camp out in the lakes and woods of Canada. Nowhere are there the restrictions which exist in older countries. The wild places of the Dominion, from coast to coast, are open and free to all, and the city dweller, weary of the press of business, can revel, where he will, in the joys of the open air and the free roving life of the voyageur.

SOMETHING NEW FOR HOSTESSES

As a novelty for hostesses throughout the winter, we suggest the pretty fashion of a floral message to be read by interpreting clearly what is said by flowers, petals or leaves in finger-bowls. On the delicately-scented water dainty flower heads and single petals; mingled with green leaves, have a message to deliver. Who will interpret clearly and with the greatest rapidity? It is interesting to notice, before entering into detail, what charming results can be obtained by the deft linking together of floral meanings. In these days when all students and lovers of Shakespeare, so that it is unnecessary to quote how often he makes use of this really delicate art, we remember at once Perdita, in "The Winter's

Tale," and Ophelia, poor distracted Ophelia, in "Hamlet," who seems to scatter flowers with mad fingers, but they tell a definite message when their meanings are correctly linked together. Now, this is a lost art in England. Leigh Hunt realized with delight how in the East a bouquet might be a dainty love-letter, and speaks as follows:

An exquisite invention this,
Worthy of Love's most homied kiss,
This art of writing billet-doux
In buds and odours and bright hues,
Of saying all one feels and thinks
In clever daffodils and pinks,
Uttering as well as silence may
The sweetest words the sweetest way.

Lady Mary Wortley Montague describes a Turkish flower letter, which contained a clove, a jonquil, a pear, a rose, a straw, cinnamon and pepper flowers. It is interesting to contrast what a writer Henry Peacham, of the year 1612, says:

Painted lectures of God's sacred will,
The daisy teacheth lowliness of mind,
The camomile we should be patient still,
The rue our hate of vices, poison, ill,
The woodbine that we should our friendships hold,
Our hope, the savory, in the bitterest cold.

The summer time, when flowers are so plentiful; is not the season of the year when guests care to linger over desert within doors, the scented dusk of open air has a charm of its own. But for dark autumn and winter days this novelty can be commended to hostesses entertaining a number of people who know each other fairly well. There are no difficulties for if the actual flower cannot be obtained from garden or greenhouse, these are days when artificial imitations are so extraordinarily good that they may well be mistaken in lighted rooms for the real thing, especially when they lie on perfumed water.

Let us imagine, for instance, that a party is gathered together to welcome a returned traveler, and that this pretty novelty, which can be turned into a competition, with prizes attached, is to be tried. A finger-bowl placed in front of the one who has returned from distant places shows three blossoms—a sweet pea, a sprig of heather, and a carnation! What message do they deliver? Before each guest is a dainty little card with numbered spaces, and under each number the names of the flowers used in each finger-bowl; if this is considered too complicated a method, each guest names, in turn, the flowers in his (or her) finger-bowl, while numbering starts from right of left hand of the host or hostess. There may also be placed here and there pretty cards with short lists of meanings attached to flowers, because what has to be done is to link them together into a correct message. To return to the instance given; what do the flowers say? The ordinary meaning connected with sweet peas is that of movement, either departure or absence; the heath suggests solitude; the carnation, deepening admiration. Do not the flowers, then, tell the traveler, even if he has been as far as the North Pole, that his absence, in solitary places, has increased, not lessened the admiration of his friends—he has never been forgotten?

Reverse the positions. Someone is about to leave home and country and his friends desire that he shall remember them, perhaps, in the particular room where the party is given, for there his health will be drunk, his name mentioned, with love. What shall the flowers say? We select the blue steadfast face of the periwinkle, the gaudy poppy and, again, the sturdy death. The message is clear enough: "May the pleasures of memory be your consolation in solitude." The poppy is the flower of sleep and consolation.

Perhaps there is one member of the party who has made a name in the writing world, achieved triumph as soldier, artist, philanthropist, etc. In his finger-bowl we strew rosemary and sprigs of the fir-tree. Rosemary, as Ophelia and Perdita both tell us, is the flower of remembrance, but from its scent, that lingers so long it is also said to have powers of revivifying those who handle it. The fir-tree, tapering in its growth, pointing to the sky, is the tree that raises the thoughts of earth-dwellers. Here then together they offer a compliment; the presence of the person in whose finger-bowl they are found is revivifying and raises the thoughts or kindles anew, the aspirations of those about him.

For an eager-hearted young man or girl setting out on some undertaking, place in the finger-bowl the flower of the iris and a sprig of homely laurel. As a symbol of power the Egyptians placed the iris on the brow of the Sphinx and on the sceptres of their kings. The three petals of the flower represent faith, wisdom and valor. The laurel, of course, means, as everyone knows, glory and renown. How delightful the linking of the two meanings is when used together! A pretty message for a bride is told by lilies of the valley and the steadfast violet. "The steadfastness of love will ring true for you the bells of happiness!" Then hyacinths, with laurel leaves in a finger-bowl, say, as clearly as possible, to the one bending over them that his or her love of laughter and fun will never fade. The parsley we so often see is the plant of festivity; the grass of our gardens, the plant of usefulness! Maidenhair declares that the possessor is to be trusted, the bracken fern promises shelter; but ferns as a class speak of fascination. Reeds of all kinds indicate music and love of music, so that a split reed—an iris—with fern fronds would tell a musician that his (or her) charming talent breathes a message of fascination for those who listen. The common dandelion, so hated in gardens

(Continued on page eight)

U. S. Ostrich Farms

The ostrich industry of the United States has developed into one of the most profitable of the new commercial enterprises of North America. The industry had its origin at San Diego, California, in 1883, when Mr. W. H. Bentley introduced a small flock of birds; but there are now a dozen ostrich farmers, whose operations extend from California to Florida, although practically all the plumes come from the Pacific Coast states and Arizona. On January 1 of this year there were approximately 6,000 ostriches in the United States, according to farmers' estimates. Of the present number more than 2,500 are young birds. Attracted by the profits of the business, reaching in some cases to as much as 12 per cent., more people are taking up ostrich farming. Taking into consideration these additions and the present large increase in flocks already established, it seems likely that in another decade tens of thousands of ostriches will be farmed in the United States. Evidently there is room for expansion. Government reports show that unfinished ostrich plumes to the value of hundreds of thousands of pounds are annually imported into the country. For the fiscal year ended June 30, 1909, the imports totalled £88,783; in the previous year the total was £713,410; and for 1907, £720,258. The imports of finished feathers, however, is practically nil, the value thereof in 1909 being only £459.

Principal Farms

Including two farms under one management, there are seventeen ostrich farms in the United States; California and Arizona have seven each, and Arkansas and Florida one each. Arizona leads in point of numbers with nearly 4,000 birds, all in the Salt River Valley. These are owned by seven companies, the largest being the Arizona ostrich farm of Phoenix. The largest farm of California belongs to Mr. Edwin Cawston, who owns 1,200 ostriches at South Pasadena and La Harba, and the estimated increase to his flock this year is 250 birds, or one-sixth of the estimated increase in Arizona. The Cawston farms, the first stock of which was imported in 1886, are valued at several hundred thousand dollars. The San Diego farm has more than 100 birds, and the same management has 50 at Oakland, 600 miles north. Small farms are conducted at Santa Barbara, San Jose, and in Los Angeles, and moderately-sized farms are in operation at Hot Springs, Arkansas, and Jacksonville, Florida. The capital invested in the nation's ostrich industry exceeds £200,000. While California and Arizona are close rivals in the industry, the finest plumes undoubtedly are obtained in the Golden State, where it is claimed that the atmospheric moisture gives the feathers a degree of softness and an "oily" touch that cannot be obtained in drier climates. Nevertheless the Arizona farmers find their business very profitable, and their flocks have increased wonderfully during the last three years.

Values of Birds and Plumes

It is impossible to learn from the ostrich farmers the value of their products, because for several reasons they do not agree on values. While some climatic conditions apparently affect the output, and methods of selling are various, the farmers making the largest profits handle their own stock in the market to a very large extent, and do not sell at unsatisfactory prices. The Cawston farm, for instance, has a sales emporium in Los Angeles, and usually has £20,000 worth of stock on hand. The values of ostriches in California and Arizona vary greatly. Quotations made to a correspondent of The Times at the Arizona ostrich farm place the value of a full-grown bird at £70, and of "chicks," from four to six months old, at £20. The Cawston quotations for grown ostriches range from £30 to £400, and the San Diego price for matured stock is from £100 upwards, while the California farms quote ostriches one month old at from £10 to £15. Eggs are quoted at from £12 to £24 per dozen. At the same rate, counting thirty hen's eggs to one ostrich egg, the baryard fowl product would bring from 8s to 16s per dozen. The values of a plucking range from £4 to £20 per bird. The difference lies in the methods of "making up" the plumes and their disposal as raw or finished stock. Taking "woolies," for example, one farmer declares he sells them at five-pence each, while the farmers sell their stock raw get about £1 12s per pound. As there are more than 600 "woolies" per pound, the difference in favor of the farmer who sells them at five-pence each is about £11, the value of a young ostrich. The sale of "spads" brings as much or more, when worked into fancy stock, as is obtained for "primes" by those who sell their stock raw. At the farms the prices of plumes range from 4s upwards. The Cawston farm has on exhibition an exceptionally large plume valued at £30. It was, of course, "made up." The chief buying centre is New York. By the time the raw stock passes through the metropolitan buyers and is offered to the consumer the value of the ostrich products of the United States runs into hundreds of thousands of pounds annually. Apart from plumes, large sums are derived from the sale of fans and boas. The California farmers find it very profitable also to admit visitors to their premises for a small fee. The record of visitors to the San Diego farm last year shows about 30,000 names, and at the South Pasadena and Oakland farms the numbers were far greater.

Artificial Rearing

Whether the United States will ever supply by its own farms the whole of the home demand for ostrich plumes is a much disputed

question. Mr. Cawston believes that the nation will supply its own needs in about ten years. Mr. Bentley says "not in 100 years," and the Arizona ostrich farm declares it is doubtful. California growers assert that the ostrich farms of the United States are now furnishing about 10 per cent. of home requirements. Were it not for incubators this percentage could not have been reached, for artificial incubation, though usually not so prolific in results as the natural method, is responsible for a very large number of the country's ostriches. By this system as many as 75 birds have been raised in one year from five pairs at San Diego. From a Cawston incubator in May, 1909, one egg produced two birds. This, it is said, is the only instance of the kind encountered on an American ostrich farm; but one bird lived only a few days.

The rearing of ostriches and the preparation of their feathers for the market entails heavy expense, but in careful hands the outlay is sure to bring a liberal return, and all the experienced farmers agree that the industry is profitable. California is blessed with a climate admirably suited to ostrich farming, and it will always remain a leading factor in the industry. Arizona's success may lead to the establishment of farms in New Mexico and other Southern States in the near future. In states like Arizona, where land is cheap, thousands of acres can be made available for ostrich runs for a comparatively little expenditure. The California farms, with abundant semi-tropical vegetation, are famous all over the world, and the most interesting details of the ostrich industry are at the disposal of the visitor. Eggs in their natural nests (hollows scooped in the ground by the male bird) and in incubators may be seen, together with chicks a few days old eating alfalfa.

The Life of an Ostrich

When an ostrich first steps out of its shell it is about a foot high; its sturdy legs have no sooner become accustomed to their environs than it begins to peck the ground and starts life with a meal of gravel or shell or both; in two or three days the ostrich's diet is changed to alfalfa, and that remains his dietetic staple, with grain sometimes included, through all his years. The young ostrich increases in height at the rate of about a foot a month for several months; when nine months old the first crop of feathers is plucked, and thereafter every eight or nine months. When four years old the birds mate, and at that age come their distinguishing colors, the male's plumage being black and white and the female's dark drab. When fully grown the birds weigh from 250 to 300 pounds and stand eight feet high. A good year's work for a pair of ostriches is to raise two or three broods from the 45 eggs laid annually. When sitting, the hen covers the eggs during daylight, with the exception of an hour at noon, when the male relieves her, and the male protects them at night. After the hatching, little attention is given to the young birds by the parents. The grown birds are savage fighters, and great care is exercised in plucking their feathers. The plucking is made safe by driving the ostriches into a corner and placing a hood over their heads; the plumes are then cut off about an inch from the body, and thus causes no pain. For the enjoyment of tourists ostriches are trained as mounts, trotters, etc.; a famous trotter is "Black Diamond," of the Hot Springs farm. The ostrich's best, and most striking imitation of a horse, however, is a performance occasionally given when venting their rage with their powerful feet.—London Times.

SHAKESPEARE

An entire table, reserved for the descendants of Shakespeare, will become necessary at the banquet to the memory of England's poets, to be held on Swinburne's birthday, April 5, at the Holborn Restaurant, if all the claimants to Shakespearean kinship are able to prove their title.

The latest claimant, Mr. Frank Hart, of High Wycombe, produces the following family tree to show descent from a sister of the poet:

John Shakespeare, (father of the poet), Alderman and High Bailiff of Stratford-on-Avon married Mary Arden.

Joan Shakespeare (sister of William) m. William Hart, hatter.

Thomas Hart, of Stratford-on-Avon, hatter (b. 1605, d. 1661).

George Hart, tailor, (b. 1636, d. 1702.) m. Hester Lydiate.

George Hart, tailor, (b. 1676, d. 1745), m. Mary Richardson, of Shottery.

George Hart, tailor (b. 1700, d. 1778), m. Sarah Mumford.

Thomas Hart, chairmaker, of Stratford-on-Avon, (b. 1729, d. 1793), m. Alice Ricketts.

John Hart, chairmaker, of Tewkesbury, (b. 1755, d. 1800), m. Mary Richardson.

William Shakespeare Turner Hart of Tewkesbury, (b. 1778, d. 1834), m. Hannah Potter.

Thomas Shakespeare Hart, chairmaker (b. 1803, d. 1850), m. Elizabeth Smith.

George Shakespeare Hart, chairmaker, High Wycombe, (d. 1907), m. Eliza Jane.

Frank Hart, of High Wycombe, claimant, and nine sisters and brothers.

Over fifty descendants of poets have now made claims, which have been held to entitle them to attend the dinner. Among the latest is Baroness de Bertouch, who writes to say that her lineage goes back to John Wilmot, the poet Earl of Rochester.

Field

THE OPENING OF THE TROUT

Here's a health to every sort of harbors speckled trout,
And a health to those that put those that pull them out!
Here's a health to every sport rises to the fly,
To the fish that likes it sunken that takes it dry!

Here's a health to every angle land or clime,
With a sop to Lady Fortune and Father Time!

Here's a health to those that ne limits of their luck,
And a bumper to the duffers-like chance and chuck!

The fishing season is open. seems likely to be propitious, budding, so the trout should be ers of the cult are casting care beh have hied them to lake, stream, to put their skill once more to match their wits against the sa lusty trout, and salmon. Here's to all good brothers of the rod.

READINGS FROM THE OLD

The Trout and His Sea

The trout is a fish highly valued this and foreign nations. He ma said, and the old poet said of wi English say of venison: "To be fish." A fish that is so like the l also has his seasons; for it is obs comes in and goes out of season and buck. Gesner says his name is offspring; and says he is a fis clean and purely, in the swiftest on the hardest gravel; and that h contend with all the fresh water mullet may with all the sea fil cedency and daintiness of taste; ing in right season: the most da have allowed precedence to him.

And next you are to notice th like the crocodile, which, if he l long, yet always, thrives till h 'tis not so with the trout, for afte to his full growth, he declines and keeps his bigness, or thrives head till his death. And you a that he will about, especially bef of his spawning, get, almost t through weirs and floodgates, a stream even though such high and as is almost incredible. Next the usually spawns about October, or but in some rivers a little sooner which is the more observable, be other fish spawn in the spring or when the sun hath warmed both th water and made it fit for genera you are to note that he contin months out of season; for it may t of the trout, that he is like the bucl that he will not be fat in man, though he go in the very same pa horses do, which will be fat in one so you may observe that most of recover strength, and grow sooner season than the trout doth.

And next you are to note, that t gets to such a height as to warm and the water, the trout is sick, an lousy, and unwholesome; for you sh ter, find him to have a big head, to be lank and thin and lean, at v many of them have sticking on the trout-lice; which is a kind of a worl like a clove, or pin with a big l sticks close to him, and sucks his those, I think, the trout breeds hi never thrives till he frees himself fr which is when warm weather comes, as he grows stronger he gets from still water into the sharp streams, gravel, and there, rubs off these lice; and then, as he grows stronge he goes into swifter and swifter str there lies the watch for any fly o that comes near to him; and he loves the May-fly, which is bred of worm or cadis, and these make the and lusty, and he is usually fatter a meat at the end of that month, th time of the year.

Now you are to know that it is that usually the best trouts are eit yellow, though some, as the Fordi be white and yet good, but that is and it is a note observable that t trout hath usually a less head, and body than the male trout, and is us better meat; And not that a hog ba little head; to either trout, salmon other fish is a sign that the fish is in

THEN AND NOW

The afterglow lingered long in the evening, for it was Midsummer Day eled weather. The west was a sea primrose, where a few long purple nds floated. It was as if one stood on above some fairy Benbecula, flat, dove and marked its coastline of immenab where celestial sea trout ran reach er to a horizon that was not. Behi rless spire soared from amidst t green of elms, as if it would lose itsel rose of the upper air. I stood on an