

**CIHM
Microfiche
Series
(Monographs)**

**ICMH
Collection de
microfiches
(monographies)**



Canadian Institute for Historical Microreproductions / Institut canadien de microreproductions historiques

© 1996

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming are checked below.

- Coloured covers / Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged / Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated / Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing / Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps / Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) / Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations / Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material / Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available / Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure.
- Blank leaves added during restorations may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming / Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.
- Additional comments / Commentaires supplémentaires:

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated / Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed / Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies / Qualité inégale de l'impression
- Includes supplementary material / Comprend du matériel supplémentaire
- Pages wholly or partially obscured by errata slips, tissues, etc., have been refilmed to ensure the best possible image / Les pages totalement ou partiellement obscurcies par un feuillet d'errata, une pelure, etc., ont été filmées à nouveau de façon à obtenir la meilleure image possible.
- Opposing pages with varying colouration or discolourations are filmed twice to ensure the best possible image / Les pages s'opposant ayant des colorations variables ou des décolorations sont filmées deux fois afin d'obtenir la meilleure image possible.

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below / Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10x	14x	18x	22x	26x	30x
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
12x	16x	20x	24x	28x	32x

The copy filmed here has been reproduced thanks to the generosity of:

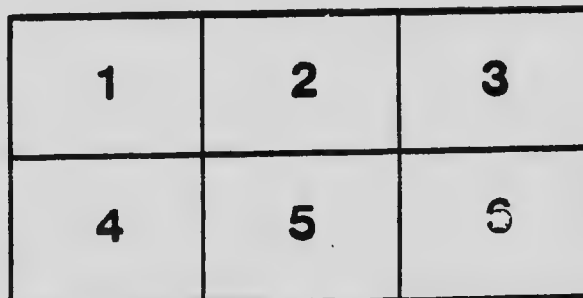
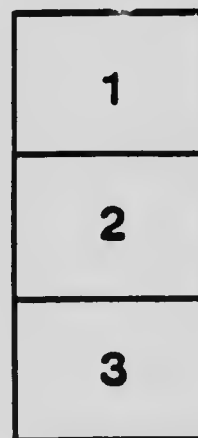
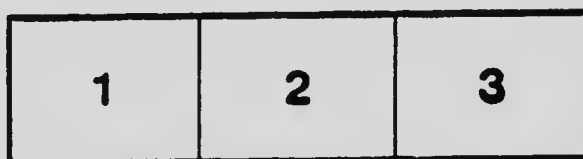
National Library of Canada

The images appearing here are the best quality possible considering the condition and legibility of the original copy and in keeping with the filming contract specifications.

Original copies in printed paper covers are filmed beginning with the front cover and ending on the last page with a printed or illustrated impression, or the back cover when appropriate. All other original copies are filmed beginning on the first page with a printed or illustrated impression, and ending on the last page with a printed or illustrated impression.

The last recorded frame on each microfiche shall contain the symbol \rightarrow (meaning "CONTINUED"), or the symbol ∇ (meaning "END"), whichever applies.

Maps, plates, charts, etc., may be filmed at different reduction ratios. Those too large to be entirely included in one exposure are filmed beginning in the upper left hand corner, left to right and top to bottom, as many frames as required. The following diagrams illustrate the method:



L'exemplaire filmé fut reproduit grâce à la générosité de:

Bibliothèque nationale du Canada

Les images suivantes ont été reproduites avec le plus grand soin, compte tenu de la condition et de la netteté de l'exemplaire filmé, et en conformité avec les conditions du contrat de filmage.

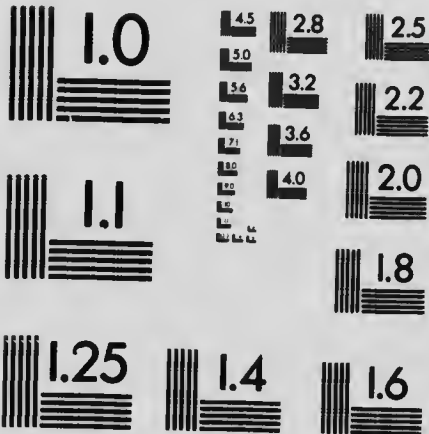
Les exemplaires originaux dont la couverture en papier est imprimée sont filmés en commençant par le premier plat et en terminant soit par la dernière page qui comporte une empreinte d'impression ou d'illustration, soit par le second plat, selon le cas. Tous les autres exemplaires originaux sont filmés en commençant par la première page qui comporte une empreinte d'impression ou d'illustration et en terminant par la dernière page qui comporte une telle empreinte.

Un des symboles suivants apparaît sur la dernière image de chaque microfiche, selon le cas: le symbole \rightarrow signifie "A SUIVRE", le symbole ∇ signifie "FIN".

Les cartes, planches, tableaux, etc., peuvent être filmés à des taux de réduction différents. Lorsque le document est trop grand pour être reproduit en un seul cliché, il est filmé à partir de l'angle supérieur gauche, de gauche à droite, et de haut en bas, en prenant le nombre d'images nécessaire. Les diagrammes suivants illustrent la méthode.

MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART

(ANSI and ISO TEST CHART No. 2)



APPLIED IMAGE Inc

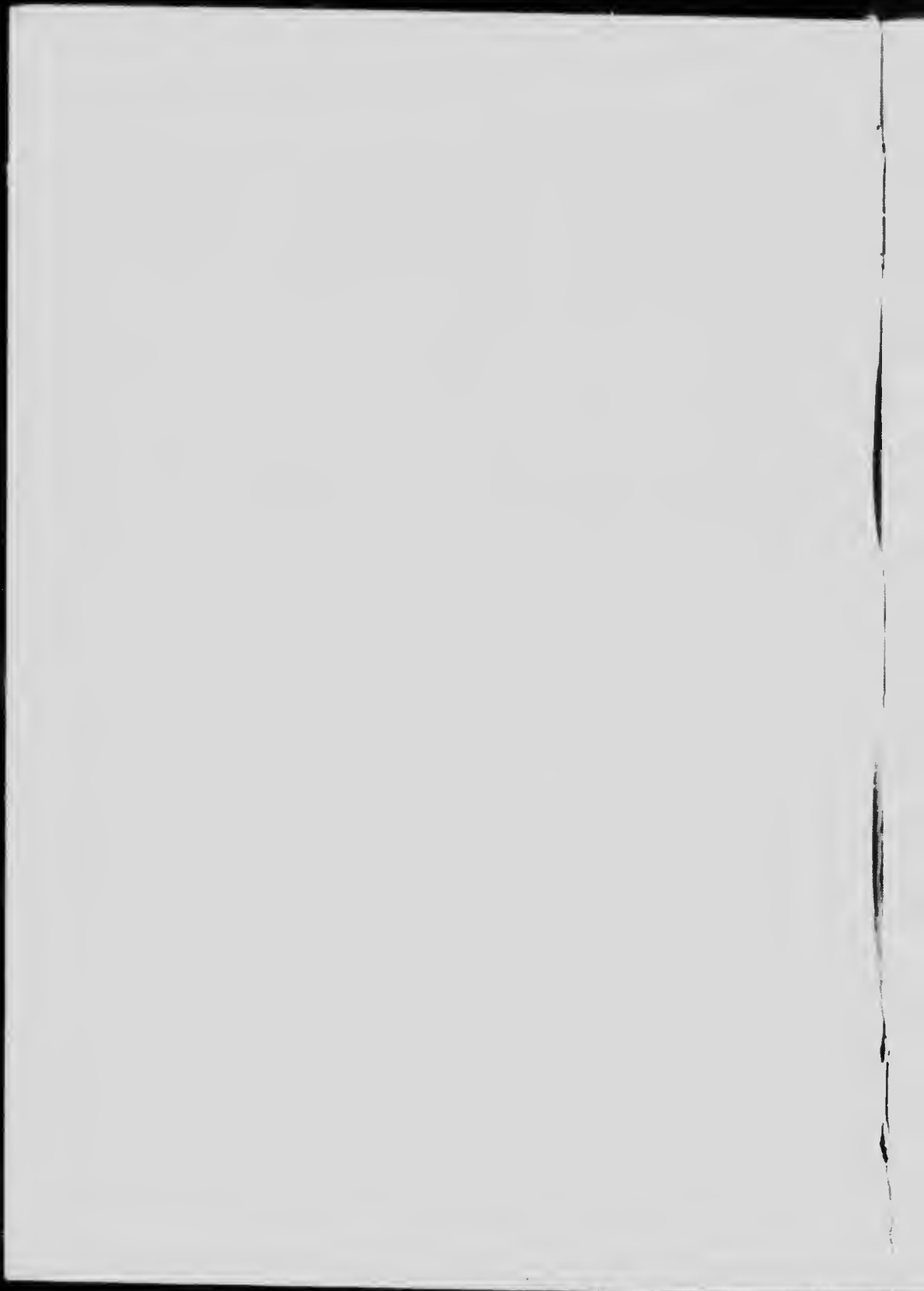
1653 East Main Street
Rochester, New York 14609 USA
(716) 482 - 0300 - Phone
(716) 288 - 5989 - Fax

Ideals

A decorative flourish consisting of a thin, curved line with ornate, symmetrical scrollwork at both ends, framing the word 'Ideals'.

PS 2577
127
12
10

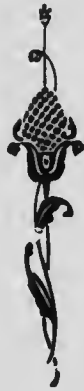
107



Ideals

BY

MINNIE P. NICOLLS



5477

COPYRIGHTED 1904

EVANS & HASTINGS, PRINTERS, VANCOUVER, B. C.

X Where now are our ideals? You say they fled
With old-time leisure; but we have instead
The maddening rush for what men call success—
Sad world indeed where all ideals are dead.

Nay, nay, not dead, but stifled: lack of air
And nourishment has checked the blossoms fair;
Wealth, social prestige, ease—the world's loud cry—
How shall heroic purpose flourish there?

So vast, so multitudinous our cares,
They crowd these days of ours, and, unawares,
The beauty and the bloom of life are gone—
Slipped from our grasp amid the crowd of cares.

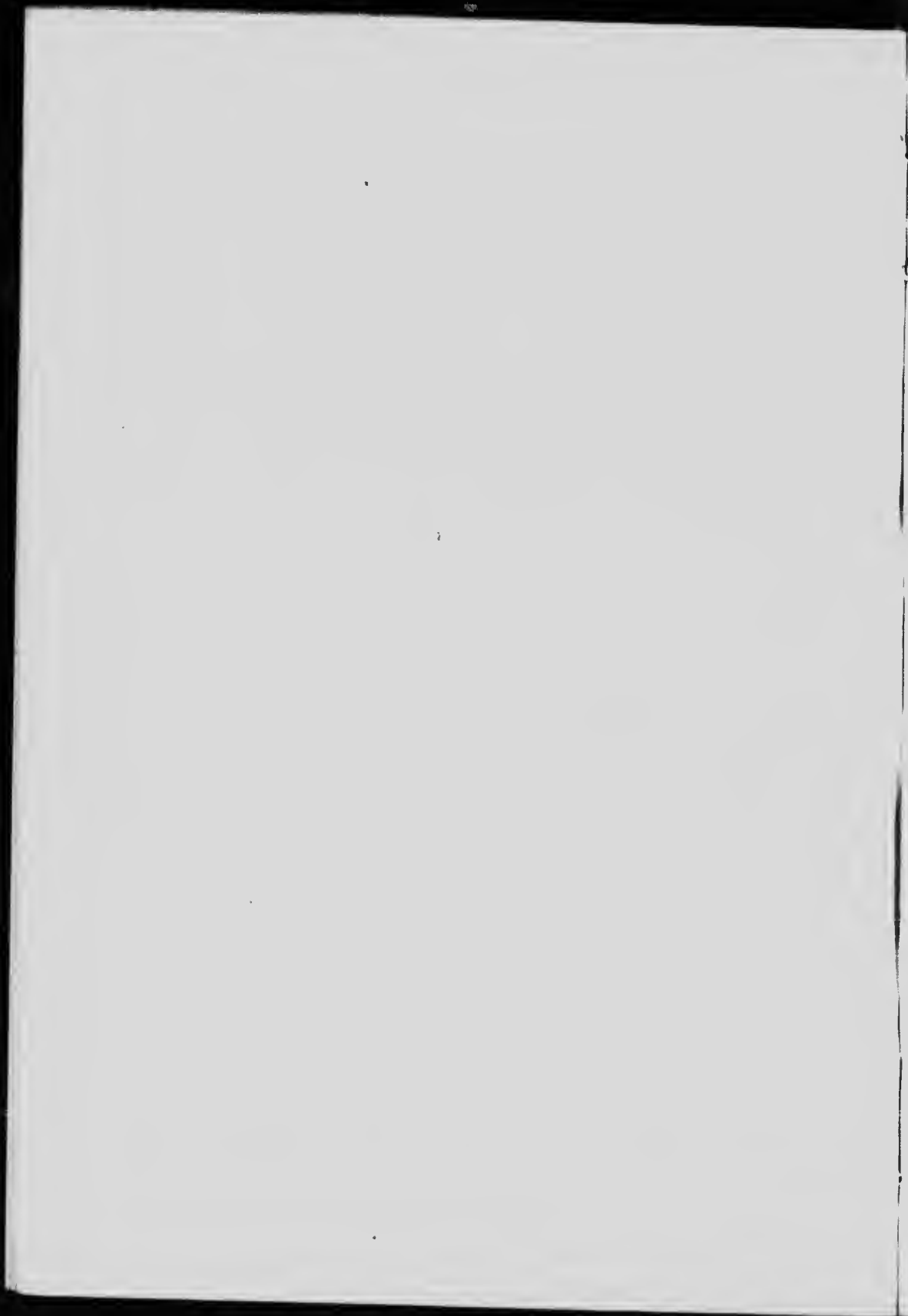
How shall we win back all that we have lost?
(From one new craze unto another tost)
Our visions high, our faith in all things good,
How shall we gain those better things we lost?

Back to the simpler, sweeter ways of life,
Now, as the old year closes with its strife,
Let us strive only for the things worth while;
Back—back once more to simpler modes of life!

How clean and fair the new year's pages shine!
Let us not mar their whiteness—nor repine
O'er vanities and failures of the past;
Let us go forward in the strength Divine. X

. . CONTENTS . .

1.	CHRISTMAS EVE	9
2.	A SONG OF CANADA	15
3.	JOIN HANDS, YE ANGLO-SAXONS	19
4.	POEMS OF NATURE	23
	A QUESTION	25
	MY PHILOSOPHY	29
	IN TUNE WITH NATURE	31
5.	SEVENTY-TWO	33
6.	A DEBT OF HONOR	37
7.	LOVE'S TRIUMPH	41



Christmas Eve.

CHRISTMAS EVE.

One thought this night, in lands both far and near,
Men's hearts to brotherhood and love are leaning ;
The blessed Christmastide is here ;
Oh, can we carry through the year
Its meaning ?

Now—mellow-toned and slow,
The bells peal forth their melody bewitching ;
O hearts of men, with Christmas cheer aglow,
In His dear name, Who stooped for your enriching,
Each low, unworthy aim
Let go.

As in the long ago
This is a time of universal gladness ;
O, souls of men, if ye would nobler grow,
Your crooked ways, your money-making madness,
Now—on this peaceful eve,
Let go.

A child's tale? ah, no ;
What myth has ever wrought a sick world's healing ?
O, minds of men, perplexed and wearied so,
To higher ends train intellect and feeling,
And all dishonest doubt
Let go.

Still—o'er the moonlit snow
The sound of Christmas bells is softly drifting ;
O, hearts of men, with Christmas cheer aglow,
Pledge yourselves henceforth for the world's uplifting,
And each unworthy aim
Let go.

A Song of Canada.

A SONG OF CANADA.

A song to the Land of the Maple!
A toast to Old England's pride,
The land for whose wealth and freedom our
fathers wrought side by side.

I love this great free Canada of ours,
Wherein a man may breathe the kindly air,
Nor fear to trespass on his neighbour's share ;
Where lives disheartened — crushed amid the stress
Of circumstance, may find a wider scope,
Where high and low, with equal chance, may hope
To win success.

A toast to the Land of the Maple!
A song for her loyalty
To the flag of our world-wide empire that floats
over every sea!

I love this Canada from East to West,
Although the West may fairer promise hold
Of vast resources and of wealth untold ;
I love her prairies where the wind sweeps free,
Her forests, canyons, snow peaks, tow'ring grand.
Methinks that all who dwell in such a land
Should heroes be.

A song to the Land of the Maple,
A toast to Old England's pride,
The land for whose wealth and freedom our
fathers have fought and died!

Join Hands, Ye Anglo-Saxons.

JOIN HANDS, YE ANGLO-SAXONS.

Awake ye scattered peoples of the English-speaking
race!

For lo, before the world ye hold a high and honored
place ;

Let every quarrel be forgot ; in friendship, side by side,
Join hands, ye Anglo-Saxons—far and wide.

Declare that Mammon-worshipping and greed shall
never more

Darken the record of your race as they have done
before ;

Together stand for righteousness, for world-wide liberty ;
Join hands in comradeship across the sea.

For peace among the nations all your differences
subdue,

Strengthen the fine-wrought chains that bind the Old
World to the New ;

That never brothers of one blood be into battle hurled,
Clasp hands, ye Anglo-Saxons, round the world!

Poems of Nature.

A QUESTION.

Have you felt your spirit kindle
With the storm's deep roar,
When the breakers boom in thunder
On the shore?

Have you e'er, when day is ended,
Paused on cliff or heath-crowned height,
Drinking in the moonlit splendor
Of the night?

Have you watched the summer sunrise
With a heartfelt prayer
That *your* life might cast a radiance
Just as fair?

Have you hushed your heart, forgetting
All the babble of the throng
In the sweetness of the thrushes'
Evensong?

When the foam-flecked blue of ocean
Bursts upon your sight,
Thrilling, flooding all your senses
With delight,

Tell me, does its wind-swept vastness
Break the spell of care and strife,
Urging you toward a fuller,
Freer life?

If you can without a heart-pang
Fashion's whirl forego
For the richer joys that Nature
Can bestow,

Then to you will Nature whisper,—
Whisper in the clear star-shine,
All the wonder of her secrets,
Deep—divine.

MY PHILOSOPHY.

Because I know, thro' dull November days,
 'Mid biting frosts and many a chill, bleak morn,
The Springtime — sweetest pledge of all the year,
 Is slowly born,

Oh, then I welcome Winter with his stern
 And bracing test ('tis Nature's wondrous plan),
Knowing unclouded sunshine cannot best
 Develop man.

Because I know thro' winds of March that keen
 About me blow, through April sun and showers,
Comes Summer, with her radiant, ripened glow,
 Her 'witching hours,

Therefore I take with gladness each event
 The years may hold — of failure or success —
Knowing Life's mysteries must soon unfold
 In loveliness.

IN TUNE WITH NATURE.

In the freshness of the Spring
When the world seems all reborn and buds
are slowly swelling,
Rouse thy earth-bound soul to see
All that Nature offers thee ;
Oh, the joys beyond all telling
In the freshness of the Spring
When the buds are swelling!

When the Autumn, crisp and clear,
Wakes the tingle in the blood, and leaves to
gold are turning,
Brace thyself afresh to know
Life is not all Summer glow ;
Wondrous lessons for thy learning
Lie in Autumn woodlands sere,
When the leaves are turning.

Then, dear heart, when Winter's gloom,
Borne on cloud and tempest drear, proclaims
the old year's waning,
Bravely turn to meet the new
With a spirit poised and true,
Courage for thy future gaining
In the depth of Winter's gloom
When the year is waning.

Seventy-Two.

SEVENTY-TWO.

Give me the old-fashioned flowers
Round which my memory plays;
Give me the homelier flowers that breathe
The sweetness of bygone days.
Young hearts ever covet the strange and the new,
But old things are dearer at seventy-two.

Give me the old-fashioned flowers,
All that fine culture disdains;
Bring me the cowslip and primrose fair
That grow in our English lanes.
Ah, me! for the thyme-scented downs that we know
When thirty your summers and mine twenty-two.

Give me the old-fashioned flowers,
Mignonette mixed with musk,
Jasmine, sweetbriar and lavender, too,
Sweet scents for the summer dusk;
And "lad's love" you brought when you swore
to be true,
I hold it still dearer at seventy-two.

Leave us the old-fashioned flowers,—
Calm—in our feverish strife,
Courtesy, reverence, respect for the old—
That bloomed in the dear home-life;
For these do I plead as the old folks must do,
Oh, priceless their fragrance at seventy-two!

A Debt of Honor.

A DEBT OF HONOR.

My friend, I'd have you know,
If ever you have some great sorrow met
And overcome, or solved some problem set
In life's great lesson-book, you owe a debt
(A priceless one) to mortals here below.

Stand not henceforth apart
From those, your fellows, battling on in vain;
Worth while indeed the discipline, the pain,
If they have qualified you to explain
Life's lovely meaning unto some sore heart.

Then fearlessly reveal
The truth your heart has learned; its clear-
toned ring
May stir the winter of some soul to spring,
Till doubt shall die, and gloomy questioning.
Oh Godlike gift! Life's bitterness to heal.

Love's Triumph.

LOVE'S TRIUMPH.

Oh, I can ne'er forget
The ripple of the sea that summer morn,
The waves, low-whispering at our very feet ;
How gentle was the breeze, how softly blue
The sky, —the roses that you wore, how sweet!
And yet,
It seemed to me like dreariest November,
That day we quarrelled, Love, do you remember ?

And when, by chance, we met
Once more on that December afternoon,
How dull the narrow street, the dingy square!
Cold was the drizzling rain and dense the fog
That, like a pall, hung darkly everywhere !
And yet,
For *me* the sun shone with a thrill of May,
When you forgave me, Dear—that winter's day.

Still less can I forget
That wild March morning, when the bitter wind
Howled round the dim old church where we
were wed ;
How fierce the sleet,—how dark with sullen
gloom
The disapproving storm-cloud overhead !
And yet,
My heart was flooded with the summertide
When we began life's journey side by side.

Since the glad day we met
Full many a chill December have we known,
Rough winds of March, November fog and rain,
The fickle April day of sun and shade,
The storm of sorrow, the long night of pain!

And yet,

The summer glow has never passed us by,
For we are sweethearts still, Love, you and I.

X "Man is a Pilgrim journeying toward the
New and Beautiful City of the Ideal. Aspiration,
not Contentment, is the Law of his
Life. Earth knows no Tragedy like the
Death of the Soul's Ideals. Therefore, battle
for them as for Life itself." X

NEWELL DWIGHT HILLIS.

T THOMSON
S STATIONERY
C COMPANY
Vancouver

