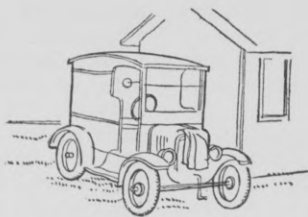


of the stock firm. Round you are the buyers with their talk and their interest, their country clothes. And you don't have to be an expert to judge the quality of some of those animals. With so much to look at, to listen to, to wonder about,

so much that is different from anything tea—before you eat your roast beef.



else of either city or country, you can't help be surprised the time has gone so quickly. It has been pleasant in the sunshine. And you'll appreciate a couple of handles in that country bar to wash all that dust out of your throat before

LAMENT

Dvr. C. F. Milne

While drowsing in the tropic sun
 Of waking city I did dream—
 Thin streak of smoke in clean blue sky,
 Sun-tipp'd buildings, sharp and high,
 In chilly air,
 Everywhere
 Typistes in costume gay,
 "Good-day"
 From clerks they meet along the way,
 Cheery hustle,
 Always bustle—
 Then I slowly roused from idle dream
 And curs'd the drowsy tropic sun.
 While looking up at tropic moon
 I thought I saw the fairy lights
 Of many windows; heard within
 Music drowned in merry din
 Of wine lit glee,
 Night long spree;
 Billowing skirts and eyes
 Did rise,
 The men folk there to tantalize;
 Love and laughter—
 Who cares after?
 But too soon my thoughts of fairy lights
 Were drowned by glaring tropic moon.
 While slaving sunny hours away
 At dreary desk in drab, dull room;
 Or breathing stuffy atmosphere—
 Crowded halls and smoke and beer;
 I long to laze
 All my days
 Carefree neath tropic sun;
 Or come
 The night, to lie neath tropic moon—
 Never worry,
 Never hurry:
 But I'm doomed to work in this dull room
 And waste my weary life away.