

be a poet, he feels besides, in his spiritual nature—
and feels almost beyond the power of expression—
that profound thrill of imaginative rapture which is
born of rare and hardly-won contact with some
of the noblest and most sublime scenes which
exist in God's wonderful creation ; and the memory
of such high delight remains a joy and a possession
which lasts throughout, and which ennobles, life.

H. S. W.

