

ON THE CORNWALLIS MONUMENT

H. L. BREWSTER

Edward Cornwallis of Halifax
Stands to-day in the city square,
Touched with the high adventure still,
And the air of old days 'round him there;
With the reach of the harbour to hold his view,
While the crowding years grow old and new.

Edward Cornwallis of Halifax—
Great ships come from the earth's great seas;
Learning and statecraft and commerce join
In the hill-crowned city's destinies;
Worth that endures from a voyage made,
The high stakes won from a game well-played.

Red sky in the west, and the prospect fair—
Dusk falls on the figure in the square.