## THE GREAT FIGHT; POEMS AND SKETCHES

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The great fight; poems and sketches by William Henry Drummond & May Harvey Drummond

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### THE GREAT FIGHT; POEMS AND SKETCHES



#### BY WILLIAM HENRY DRUMMOND

The Habitant, and Other French-Canadian Poems.

The Voyageur, and Other Poems. Johnnie Courteau, and Other Poems. The Great Fight.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS
NEW YORK AND LONDON



"De house is shake lak' beeg eart'quake."

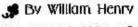
The Great Fight.

(Page 59)

## THE GREAT

POEMS ::::::

: : AND SKETCHES



Drummond, M.D. 🚅

EDITED, WITH A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH, BY
May Horvey Drummond

WITH CLUSTRATIONS BY Frederick Simpson Coburn



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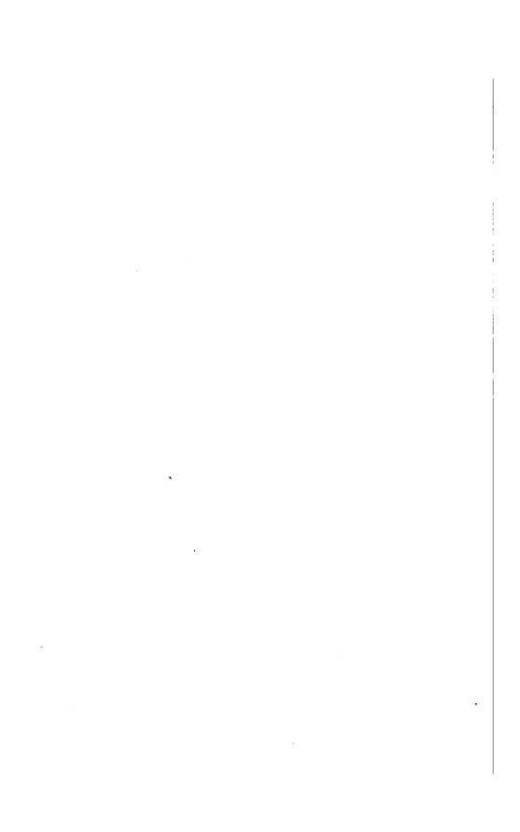
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MAY HARVEY DRUMMOND

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# LOVINGLY DEDICATED TO THOSE THREE BROTHERS WHO WERE HIS PRIDE AND JOY WHILE HE LIVED, AND NOW THAT HE HAS GONE REMAIN A STRONG TOWER OF DEFENCE TO HIS FAMILY



#### IN MEMORY OF WILLIAM HENRY DRUMMOND

By S. WEIR MITCHELL, M.D., LL.D.

PEACE to his poet soul. Full well he knew
To sing for those who know not how to praise
The woodsman's life, the farmer's patient toil,
The peaceful drama of laborious days.

He made his own the thoughts of simple men, And with the touch that makes the world akin A welcome guest of lonely cabin homes, Found, too, no heart he could not enter in.

The toilworn doctor, women, children, men, The humble heroes of the lumber drives, Love, laugh, or weep along his peopled verse, Blithe 'mid the pathos of their meagre lives.

While thus the poet-love interpreted, He left us pictures no one may forget— Courteau, Batiste, Camille mon frère and best, The good brave curé, he of Calumette.

With nature as with man at home, he loved The silent forest and the birches' flight Down the white peril of the rapids' rush, And the cold glamour of your Northern night.

Some mystery of genius haunts his page. Some wonder secret of the poet's spell Died with this master of the peasant thought. Peace to your Northland singer, and farewell!