

of a Scot ; it must be by slow means, "with the process of the suns." As in Tennyson so in Markham : that much shows distinct in every verse he has written. If I have not misread him, his other leading idea is that of brotherhood—the "brotherhood of man," and less insistently, for Markham's creedal faith seems to sit lightly upon him, at least unlike Jean Angelo, he does not profess himself of a certain church by his turn of thought, the "fatherhood of God."

If I were asked for a complete synopsis of all his teachings concerning those matters. I should unhesitatingly point to his lines on "Brotherhood." Here is the poem :

" The crest and crowning of all good,
Life's final star is Brotherhood ;
For it will bring again to Earth
Her long-lost Poesy and Mirth :
Will send new light on every face,
A kingly power upon the race.
And till it come, we men are slaves,
And travel downward to the dust of graves.

Come, clear the way, then, clear the way :
Blind creeds and kings have had their day.
Break the dead branches from the path :
Our hope is in the aftermath—
Our hope is in heroic men,
Star-led to build the world again.
To this event the ages run :
Make way for Brotherhood—make way for Man."

He who reads these stanzas with understanding, can safely say he knows the poet Markham. Other poems, such as "The Desire of Nations," "The Tragedy" and "On the Gulf of Night" are informed with the same philosophy. But the poem "Brotherhood" holds the terms of them all.

Markham has some very short poems that deserve attention on account of the wonderful force and beauty of the thought. It is scarcely necessary to ask at which altar the author of the following splendid quatrain on "Infinite Depths" worships :

" The little pool, in street or field apart,
Glasses the deep heavens and the rushing storm;
And into the silent depths of every heart,
The Eternal throws its awful shadow-form."