

# 152 POEMS ILLUSTRATING REFERENCES

DRUMMOND, W. H.                      The Habitant (Putnam.)

THE WRECK OF THE "JULIE PLANTE".  
On wan dark night on Lac St. Pierre  
De win' she blow, blow, blow,  
An' de crew of de wood-scow "Julie Plante,"  
Got scar't an' run below.

KEATS, JOHN

ON FIRST LOOKING INTO CHAPMAN'S HOMER.  
Much have I travell'd in the realms of gold,  
And many goodly states and kingdoms seen ;  
Round many western islands have I been  
Which bards in fealty to Apollo hold.  
Oft, of one wide expanse had I been told  
That deep-brow'd Homer ruled as his demesne :  
Yet did I never breathe its pure serene  
Till I heard Chapman speak out loud and bold :  
Then felt I like some watcher of the skies  
When a new planet swims into his ken ;  
Or like stout Cortez when with eagle eyes  
He stared at the Pacific—and all his men  
Look'd at each other with a wild surmise  
Silent, upon a peak in Darien.

LONGFELLOW, HENRY WADSWORTH

EVANGELINE.

This is the forest primeval. The murmuring pines  
and the hemlocks,  
Bearded with moss, and in garments green, indistinct  
in the twilight,  
Stand like Druids of eld, with voices sad and prophetic,  
Stand like harpers hoar, with beards that rest on  
their bosoms.

CARMAN, BLISS                      CHAMPLAIN. (Mitchell Kennerley)

"When the sweet summer days  
Come to New England, and the south wind plays  
Over the forests, and the tall tulip trees  
Lift up their chalices  
Of delicate orange green  
Against the blue serene," etc.

The Rough Rider and other Poems.