

like all poets he sings from a full heart. One of the best of the nature-poems is "The Laurentians," which we quote in conclusion:—

These mountains reign alone, they do not share  
 The transitory life of woods and streams;  
 Wrapt in the deep solemnity of dreams,  
 They drain the sunshine of the upper air.  
 Beneath their peaks, the huge clouds, here and there,  
 Take counsel of the wind, which all night screams  
 Through gray, burnt forests where the moonlight beams  
 On hidden lakes, and rocks worn smooth and bare.

These mountains once, throned in some primal sea,  
 Shook half the world with thunder, and the sun  
 Pierced not the gloom that clung about their crest;  
 Now with sealed lips, toilers from toil set free,  
 Unvexed by fate, the part they played being done,  
 They watch and wait in venerable rest.

Jean Blewett's stories, sketches and poems are tolerably familiar to most of the Canadian reading public, who as a rule like her for her cheerful philosophy and unassuming sincerity. Her *Cornflower and Other Poems* consists of a good-sized collection, dealing for the most part with that love "that makes the world go 'round"—the love of youth for maiden, of mother for child, of boy for boy, of pastor for flock, of Christ for the Magdalene. Quite a large proportion are narrative poems, telling of simple tender domestic joys and sorrows.

The first poem,—the one from which the book is named,—is far from being the best. It is intended of course to be colloquial in style, but to place stanzas of such unrhythmical flow as these:—

"The day she came we were planting corn,  
 The west eighty-acre field,—  
 These prairie farms are great for size,  
 And they're sometimes great for yield.

"The new school-ma'am is up to the house,"  
 The chore-boy called out to me;  
 I went in wishing anyone else  
 Had been put in chief trustee."—

at the very beginning of the book, is to revise the order of Providence by putting the smallest strawberries at the top of the box. It is only fair to say that you find the better ones as you go down.

The whole volume is characterized by an optimistic outlook on life, mounting sometimes to positive gladness in such poems as *O Radiance of Life's Morning*.