

Before thee rulers fall down and tremble, armies falter and nations with eager knees own thy boundless sway! Bestower of crowns, breaker of sceptres, upholder of thrones, thou art king of the land, monarch of the sea, emperor of the world!

In thy flash I see a welcome vision. O Carthage, thou art doomed! To-night mine eyes pierce the future. I see thy haughty ships burning in their harbour, the flag of Rome floating on thy walls, her eagles glittering on thy citadel. I hear her legions tramping up thy crimson streets—men and matrons, maidens and children, crying for help, shrieking for mercy. Proud city, thou art conquered! I see a blood-red glare—it is the flames licking upward on thy gilded palaces! I hear a ponderous crash—it is the tumbling of thy temple domes! O fated city, the curse of God is on thee, thy star has set forever! To destroy thee with omnipotent vengeance the very heavens join with hell! And thou art fallen, Carthage—fallen to an eternal grave!

W. J. THOROLD.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

ERRATA.—In the first of the editorial notes in our January number, the word Howard, occurring twice, should read Harvard in both places. For an interesting notice of the volume there referred to, see last number (9) of *The Week*.

LA LÉGENDE D'UN PEUPLE, by Louis Fréchette, is a volume of intensely patriotic poetry on subjects of thrilling interest to every French Canadian. These poems all bear the stamp of the author's genius for stirring narrative in highly finished poetic form. That such poetry and sentiments are popular with his countrymen is proved by the fact of his venturing the publication of so large a volume. While we should like to see more of our Canadian poets seek their themes and inspiration in the memorable scenes of early colonial life, and throw their best energies and talents into just such work as Fréchette has given us, still we cannot help regretting the spirit of bitter hostility to much that is dear to the hearts of the majority of Canadians which pervades this volume of his poems. Unless the people of Quebec can forget such sentiments by learning to admire and love our free Canadian institutions and the spirit of evangelical Christianity on which they rest, a great united Canadian nation is practically impossible.