

"The Cirrus Cloud" are each viewed with true poetic vision, and are described accordingly. While we look at them through the poet's lens, we catch glimpses of tints and shades we never had observed before, and hear new voices speaking through these filmy shapes, as they lie

"Encamped upon the unfenced fields of space"

"Partridge Island," "Tennyson Rock," "At Minas Basin," "Glooscap," and "The Sea Undine" will invest with new interest the Parrsboro side of the Basin and draw pilgrims thither, while "A Willow at Grand Pre" will revive and intensify the interest Longfellow's Epic has kindled in the Land of Evangeline.

Other sonnets of special merit are "A Deep-Sea Shell," "A Red Sunrise," "Under the Beeches," "The Nightingale," "The Opal Fires are Gone," "June," and "The Ghost Flower."

Of the poems not in sonnet form, "The Dragon Fly" is possibly one of the most original in conception and most happy and graceful in the quick moving lines. Its interest, sustained from beginning to end, grows out of the strange genesis of this flying insect, which the poet so aptly terms

"Swift wonder of motion
In splendor of sheen"

"My Robin" shows a warm sympathy with bird life, its music and its language.

"At the Look Off" is the breathing of an intense, spiritual nature. "Sea Music" is a fine example of reproducing the sounds of nature in human language. "By the Love" is charged with tender pathos. No one can read "The Old Fisher's song" so full of hope and cheer, without gaining courage and strength.

The attitude of the author to nature is that of reverence; for everywhere and always nature is to him the revelation of God. In its presence the language of the soul is, "Put off thy shoes from off thy feet." This attitude imparts high ethical excellence to the poet's teaching. In forty of the poems the author directly or indirectly avows his faith in the Omnipresent God, while in many others, echoes of this same faith are audible. To the thoughtless, listless reader some of the poet's lines will not make their appeal. For such an audience the author's muse has not attuned the lyre. To the reverent soul, observant of nature, every page of the volume will afford inspiration, instruction and pleasure.