

CANADIAN POETS IN MINIATURE.



Bliss Carmen.

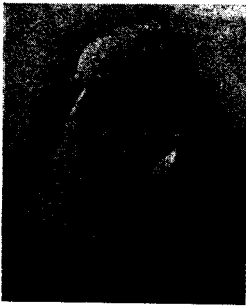
If forced to pass in silence by
Some scores who roll a phrenzied eye
 Athwart-along this great Dominion,
Impute it not to studied slight,
Ye heirs of super-solar light,
 Nor pipe me down with harsh opinion.

Hail *Carmen*, in thy robe of mist,
Adorned with streaks of amethyst,
 Whose cut the cold logician crazes ;
Hail *Lampman* ! prone to pensive mood,
In love with Nature's virginhood,
 Among the Millet and the daisies.



Arch. Lampman.

True singers both, if for the sake
Of beauty's charm we freely make
 Concessions granted Keats and Shelley ;
Your dainty verses serve, at least,
To round a sentimental feast,
 Divinely flavored cream and jelly.



Geo. Martin.

A little more of human life,
Its love and hate and ceaseless strife,
 The tragic drama of the ages,
Might win for each that better part,
The homage of the human heart,
 And bind us to your honied pages.



Chas. G. D. Roberts.

If aught in *Martin's* muse offends,
With *Marguerite* he makes amends,
 And so we give him absolution ;
Smile, Hebe, smile while holding up
For him an overflowing cup
 And seat him on a silken cushion.

In *Roberts* one is sure to find
A vintage that exalts the mind
 Strong aqua vitæ, Madame Grundy ;
Blow fresh, ye winds, and chant and hum
A tribute to his genius from
 Vancouver to the Bay of Fundy.