

all the difference, and not that love alone that deifies the woman of a man's choice so that :

" His heart would hear her and beat were it earth in an earthy bed,
His heart would hear her and beat had it lain for a century dead ;"

but a great wide-reaching 'love that would stretch from the humblest of humanity up to the throne of God. It would be impertinent to ask whence comes the blessed change, did not the poet make no secret of its cause in many tender verses, such as :

" Beloved one, how tenderly and true
I love thee with a love beyond compare,
For thou more holy art than any prayer
That ever sainted nun in cloister knew ;
And I do find my heaven in eyes of blue
That shine from out the darkness of thy hair.

But I have cleansed my soul in loving thee,
And so from thee and good can never swerve ;
My heart is ever thrilling with the verve
Of nobleness—If but thine eye would see !
I do thee homage now on bended knee,
And stronger groweth love the more I serve."

I can imagine the boys, as they affectionately term one another, reading these smoothly flowing lines and saying in an undertone, "pretty strong language for a theolog." There are some good Christian thoughts well expressed "In His Name:"

" I loathe the very thought of sin,
Yet not the vilest dare defame ;
For daily conquests he may win,
To higher living enter in
Than I who help him 'In His Name.'"

The city of God exhibits the poet's realization of the complete fulfilling of the law and upbuilding of Christian character :

" The city hath foundations, and above
The perfect light is throbbing from the throne ;
Man dwells on earth to lay each precious stone
Of his foundation, till he build to love."

Mr. McKenzie's measure is either stately almost to Spenserism stiffness or more rhapsodical than Coleridge's *Kubla Khan* ; he has little of the middle way. Yet he rarely loses himself in rhapsody so as to neglect the laws of versification, nor are the heroics deficient in dignity. Occasionally