

The *Acta Victoriana*. This paper is specially good. It always contains solid and interesting matter, and presents a very neat appearance.

Like many other college journals at the present time, it is dealing with some of our Canadian poets.

It contains a very interesting article on E. Pauline Johnson, the Indian poetess, by F. Gertrude Kenny. There is also a well-executed portrait of Miss Johnson:

The following lines show "she has a wondrous faculty of catching the very feeling, the very mood of nature at certain times."

"I seem to hear a bar of music afloat
And swoon into the west,
My ear can scarcely catch the whispered note,
But something in my breast
Blends with that strain till both accord in one,
As cloud and color blend at set of sun."

"And twilight comes, with gray and restful eyes,
As ashes follow flames;
But oh, I heard a voice from those rich skies
Call tenderly my name:
It was as if some priestly fingers stole
In benediction o'er my lonely soul."

This rondeau is also worth quoting:

IN FRESHET TIME.

RONDEAU.

In freshet time the waters tread
With crafty foot a foreign bed;
On shores whose outlines come and go,
As falls or swells this overflow—
The tassel lifts its ragged head
In freshet time.

The turbid river, mountain-fed,
Laughs while the sun warms overhead;
The thawing flats all spongy grow
In freshet time.

Drenched sedges trail with stems outspread
O'er drift-wood, water-logged and dead;
The field-mouse burrows deep below,
The wary musk-rat plunges low,
And willows turn from grey to red,
In freshet time.

The *Acta* also has articles on "Christian Socialism" and "Broken Harmonies in Thoughtful Life."

The November number of the *Manitoba College Journal* contains a good article by Dr. Bryce, entitled "First Quarter Century of the Dominion." Among other evidences of Canada's growth and "national endeavour," Dr. Bryce cites the brilliant galaxy of young poets who have arisen in Canada. He says:

"It may not be known to Canadians generally that we have in Canada at present a constellation of poets, with more true power, a loftier note of inspiration, and greater elegance of diction than is to be found in the United States. This pouring out of song is to us a sign and hopeful token of our national life in Canada.

"The England of Elizabeth awakened into life the muse of Edmund Spenser, after a poetic silence of nearly 200 years, and then for a quarter of a century England became 'a nest of singing birds,' as her commercial, sea-going, military, social and religious life grew strong.

"And so, perhaps, on a less heroic scale, but in a real way, the building of our Dominion, imperfectly as some of us may have appreciated it, has touched true chords in the hearts of our noblest spirits. We name the cluster of seven who stand out most clearly before our eyes, and notice that all of them are between the ages of 31 and 33, and so have been entirely moulded and formed under our Dominion life. Further, we would say that it is not only in the notes these have sung, but in the fact that they, with others whose names and songs might well be mentioned, are the outcome of a hope and belief that Canada has a destiny worthy of the confidence of her sons."

The "seven" he mentions are: F. G. Scott, Archibald Lampman, Bliss Carman, E. Pauline Johnson, William W. Campbell, Chas. G. D. Roberts and Duncan C. Scott.

We may quote Bliss Carman's

CARNATIONS IN WINTER.

"Your carnine flakes of bloom to-night
The fire of wintry sunsets hold;
Again in dreams you burn to light
A far Canadian garden old.

The blue north summer over it
Is bland with long ethereal days;
The gleaming martins wheel and flit
Where breaks your sun down orient ways.

There, where the gradual twilight falls,
Through quietudes of dusk afar,
Hermit antiphonal hermit calls
From hills below the first pale star.

Then in your passionate love's foredoom
Once more your spirit stirs the air,
And you are lifted through the gloom
To warm the coils of her dark hair."

And also Campbell's "Ode to Thunder Cape."

"Storm-beaten cliff, thou mighty cape of thunder;
Rock-Titan of the North, whose feet the waves beat under
Cloud-reared, mist-veiled, to all the world a wonder,
Shut out in thy wild solitude asunder,
O! Thunder cape, thou mighty cape of storms!"

People seem to be just waking up to the fact that Canada has a literature to be proud of.

The *Peabody Record* comes to us from Nashville, Tenn. The contributions are mainly on literary subjects, such as Sidney Zanier, Mrs. Browning's Place Among Poets, A Half-Hour with Bacon, etc. It is a very readable production.

The *Edinburgh Student*. This is an interesting production. We learn that Edinburgh is working at a Song-book. So is McGill, but we will have to make haste or theirs will be out first. The *Student* does not present much in the way of contributed articles, but is mainly taken up with general University news.

Since last writing we have received the following periodicals:

The *Student* (Edinburgh), *Acta Victoriana*, *The Peabody Record*, *Manitoba College Journal*, *Knox College Monthly*, *Queen's University Journal*.

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