FOREWORD

Mr. Grant seems to me to possess the authentic poetic gift, and even in this slender selection he reveals a note which is one of the most distinctive of the noblest poetry—the note of moral passion. That note, as far as my acquaintance with them goes, is rather rare in our Canadian singers. It will not be so rare, I fancy, in the singers of the new day, and I welcome this little cluster of poems from Mr. Grant, not only for their distinctive character and worth, but as some of the first flowers of Canada's great spring.

S. G. BLAND.

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