

tures of Luther and the Reformation, of the Peasant War, the Rise of the Industrial Towns in Europe, and the French Revolution. Possibly the verdict of many leaders may pronounce these the most vigorous passages of the poem. What is characteristic of these passages, as well as of the whole poem indeed, is that the scenes described are placed before the mind, not so much in their objective aspect as external events, but rather in their spiritual significance.

While there is much else that I feel tempted to quote, especially in the closing stanzas on the dangers of the present and the hopes of the future, I feel it but due to the author to draw attention, in a Canadian journal, to the fact, that he is by no means niggardly in his recognition of the mission which England has achieved in the history of the Old World, nor does his language lose any of its fire in dealing with the theme.

“ O stern-browed Heroine far across the sea,
 Your daughter knows your blood within her veins,
 And hearkens to the ever-ringing strains
 Your voice has poured to honour Liberty ;
 Her have you worshipped, and you still must be
 Helper and guide upon the luminous way ;
 What you have done to make the nations free,
 Believing ever in the sun-filled day
 That shall pervade at length
 Mankind in all its strength,
 Named you the first of those for whom the play
 Of forces bringing triumph sped the ray
 Of the result divine ; we feel you here
 Within us, and the hour cannot appear,
 O England, which will not turn youwards, and repeat
 How your grand life's stream flows within us pure and sweet,”

Our poet feels, with regard to his own verses, that

“ These accents poor and faint
 But dimly limn and paint ”

the glorious future, of which he catches distant gleams ; and he breaks into the ardent hope :—