

of Swinburne. Orion hears and arises groping, and after a grand apostrophe to Night, a voice, thrice repeated, bids him hie to the hills, where he shall behold the morning. On his way up he grasps a forgerman from a smithy behind a jagged cape, and, hoisting him upon his shoulders to guide his feet, he reaches the crest of the mountain

"Ere the fiery flower
Of dawn bloomed fully."

There his beloved appears to him, and he recovers his sight just as the rosy light of morning falls upon her beautiful face. The twain then retire to Delos, being escorted over the waves by bands of Nereids at Poseidon's bidding, and in that island's consecrated shelter they spend a blissful existence. There is a marked imitation of Tennyson in this poem, but its original character is equally marked and stamps it as the author's very own.

"Ariadne" is the second of the classic poems in the volume. The picture of the heroine lying on the sea-beach forms a picture that lingers in the mind :

"She lay, face downward, on the shining shore,
Her head upon her bended arm ; her hair
Loose-spreading fell, a heart-entangling store ;
Her shoulder swelling through it glimmered more
Divinely white than snows in morning air ;
One tress, more wide astray, the ripples bore
Where her hand clenched the ooze in mute despair."

The subject of the poem is Bacchus' wooing and winning of the maid, the account of which is aglow with the poetry of passion.

"Launcelot and the Four Queens" is another Tennysonian reminiscence, but so exquisite is the workmanship that a special charm pervades it all. See how Launcelot du Lac is depicted asleep :—

" 'Neath the fruit-trees' latticed shade
An errant knight at length is laid,
In opiate noon's deep slumber sunk ;
His helm, well proved in conflicts stern,
Lies in a tuft of tender fern
Against the mossy trunk.