Wan and waste and white, stretch the great lakes away.

Crags that are black and wet, out of the gray lake looming,

Under the sunset's flush and the pallid faint glimmer of dawn,

Shadowy ghost-like shores, where midnight surfs are booming,

Thunders of wintry woe over the spaces wan.

But it is in the poem "Lazarus" that he is at his best. Here we have the old parable transformed in the light of medern altruism, and the unity of mankind is affirmed in the conception of a redemption which is not bliss as long as perdition endures.

In his more recent publication, entitled "The Dread Voyage." ('ampbell's genius is more clearly revealed. Here we find a depth of passion and intensity of feeling which did not characterize his earlier works. He now deals frequently with the gloom and tragedy of life. Death and all that it symbolizes is a constantly recurrent theme. We find such passages as this:

Great Warder of those mists forever yawning, And whence no soul returns that wanders through,

Into some muffled midnight or white dawning.

Into strange peace no love hath proven true;

Whom we know now, no more than Homer knew,

Or Plato's master, ere the hemlock drinks Charmed his great soul across thy shadowed brinks.

But, perhaps, the foremost name in Canadian song at the present time is Chas. G. D. Roberts, a disciple of Shelly and Tennyson, particularly of the former, whom he acknowledges as his master. His poems may be classified in two ways, those in which is manifested an extraordinary preference for classical studies, and those inspired by a noble passion resembling Tennyson's.

His claim to the high position in poetical literature which has been assigned him lies chiefly in the quality and excellence of his "Orion and Other Poems" and "In Divers Tones." "Orion" is the finest of his classical studies and is considered one of the choicest productions which our nation has yet yielded. It is largely imbued with the spirit of ancient Greek ideals, and is remarkable for its luxuriant and artistic dealing with color.

Roberts is an ardent lover of his country, but until his recent publication has all too rarely dealt with native themes. He was the first poet to sing confederation. The poems in which his patriotism finds expression have deeply touched all loyal Canadian hearts, or as Mr. Lighthall puts it in his authology, "have struck the supreme note of Canadian nationality." We find such verses as:

How long the indolence, ere thou dare Achieve thy destiny, seize thy fame— Ere our proud eyes behold thee bear A nation's franchise, nation's name?

One of Robert's most marked characteristics is his strong and deep love for nature. The manner in which he depicts her various aspects has lent an additional charm to his works and has contributed largely to his success as a poet.

The "Songs of a Common Day," however, surpass both of his other