

for a few years in Chicago, where he published a French journal, entitled, *L'Amérique*, and wrote "*La Voix d'un Exilé*," a poem intensely patriotic in tone.

Returning to Quebec, he resumed his professional career, married and made his home in Montreal. He still continues his literary labors, and in 1880 had the honor of being laureated by the French Academy for writing the finest French poems of the year, the "*Fleurs Boréales*" and "*Les Oiseaux de Neige*."

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The captain of Canadian song, Charles Douglas Roberts, who will undoubtedly take his place in the ranks of world-poets also, spent his early years in Westmoreland, New Brunswick, the land of dykes, and tides and grassy flats. At the age of nineteen he graduated at the University of Fredericton, and afterwards taught in the Grammar-school at Chatham, N. B. He was a singularly successful teacher, winning the affection of his pupils and inspiring them with his own love for literature. During his stay here, he published his first volume of poems—*Orion*. When only twenty-two years of age he became the editor of the "*Week*," but finding himself hampered in the expression of his political views, he returned to his native province, and in 1885 was appointed to the chair of Modern Literature in King's College, Windsor, N. S. This position he has held ever since, but has been able in the midst of its cares and duties, to develop his poetic gift, in strains continually finer and loftier.

His second volume, "*In Divers Tones*," appeared in 1887, and gave evidence of the wide range of the author's power in its variety of subjects and style of treatment. It contained poems strictly classical in subject and workmanship, poems whose ringing patriotism stirred every heart, and poems vividly descriptive of Acadian scenery.

Very recently his latest and greatest poem, "*Ave*," has been published. This, written in memory of Shelley, the poet to whom above all others he owes his inspiration, proves him to be no unworthy follower of the author of "*Adonais*," and raises in our hearts well-grounded expectations of still greater things from the future of this young and gifted man.

E. P. W.