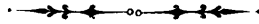


Johnson's poetry as a contribution to general literature only, who of all poets that this continent has produced can we honor so thoroughly as the *American* singer? Setting Whitman aside, as one who fought for expression but only half won it, who sings with a note so sure as hers the freedom, the grandeur, the wealth of this great continent of America? What singer has her feeling for and intense expression of the cadences of the falling water, the strong, heart-lightening breath of the woods, the exultant grandeur of our legions of pines, our broad free sun-

light, our wide cold fields of snow, and the richness of our harvest time?

And it surely is not meaningless that the singer who stands pre-eminent for expression of what is beautiful and ennobling in the scenes of our great continent should be an Indian; should come of that noble race which for centuries waxed strong and joyful in the primeval forest, but with all its primitive understanding and sympathy with the great Nature-spirit has failed to survive contact with that paler race, which loves better the world-spirit, and has for its heritage the instinct to trade and possess!



THAT EVE UPON THE LAKE.

BY NORA LAUGHER.

Dost thou remember
That eve upon the Lake,
One sweet September?

Across the bay, in dreamland seemed to float
Twin souls within a tiny, swaying boat.
The gloaming deepened, and two stars shone bright
In glassy depths—two rippling paths of light;
And thou did'st ask, as their reflection fell
Athwart our buoyant barque, "Come, dearest, tell
Which pathway wilt thou take?"

Dost thou remember,
One sweet September,
That eve upon the Lake?

Dost thou remember
That eve upon the Lake?
Love's golden ember

All barriers burned away in passion's glow
And tongue found voice, with wavelets' ebb and flow.
The pure, pale moon rose calmly in the sky
To gaze upon us, like an angel-eye;
While thou did'st ask, amid that dream of bliss,
And I replied to thee and thy fond kiss
"The pathway thou dost take!"

Dost thou remember,
One sweet September,
That eve upon the Lake?

Toronto.