

tions, but I have allowed myself room for only one ; so let it be
 " St. Peter's by Moonlight " :

" Low hung the moon when first I stood in Rome :
 Midway she seemed attracted from her sphere,
 On those twin Fountains shining broad and clear
 Whose floods, not mindless of their mountain home,
 Rise there in clouds of rainbow mist and foam.
 That hour fulfilled the dream of many a year :
 Through that thin mist, with joy akin to fear,
 The steps I saw, the pillars, last the dome.
 A spiritual Empire there embodied stood :
 The Roman Church there met me face to face :
 Ages, sealed up, of evil and of good
 Slept in that circling colonnade's embrace.
 Alone I stood, a stranger and alone,
 Changed by that stony miracle to stone."

As is well known, in the war of the American Rebellion nearly all England sided with the cause of the South and slavery. Not so the Irish poet. He expressed a clear sympathy with the cause of justice, which is only another name for liberty, in two powerful sonnets, for which I cannot, however, make space here. Again, in the great centennial year of American liberty, the poet put himself on record as follows :

" A century of sunrises hath bowed
 Its fulgent forehead 'neath the ocean-floor
 Since first upon the West's astonished shore,
 Like some huge Alp, forth struggling through the cloud,
 A new-born nation stood, to Freedom vowed :
 Within that time how many an Empire hoar
 And young Republic, flushed with wealth and war,
 Alike have changed the ermine for the shroud !
 O, sprung from earth's first blood, O tempest-nursed,
 For thee what Fates ? I know not. This I know,
 The soul's great freedom, gift of gifts the first,
 Thou first on man in fulness did'st bestow ;
 Hunted elsewhere, God's Church with thee found rest :
 Thy future's Hope is she—that queenly guest."

But enough of criticism, even the most appreciative, and only the appreciative can be entirely just. All said, we have looked over the contributions of Aubrey de Vere to an important and artistic department of English literature, which is separated from the other departments by form as well as spirit. Is it too