

upon him, they enrich his literature and breathe new life into his speech. To this school belongs the author of 'Carmen Sæculare,' a poem and a vision :—

'I would be silent. And the words obsess
My spirit. It is well.'

"In a self-imposed trance the poet prophesies the future of the nations. For England, needless to say, he has nothing but vengeance and irretrievable ruin :—

'The temple of their God is broken down ;
Yea, Mammon's shrine is cleansed ! The house of her
That cowed the world with her malignant frown,
And drove the Celt to exile and despair,
Is battered now—God's fire destroys the town ;
London admits God's air.'

"The other nations fare little better ; impartial justice is meted out to all :—

'O German Empire ! Let thy sons beware.
O piteous fallen tyranny of Spain !
Fall, Austria ! In the very day and hour.
And thou, foul oligarchy of the West.'

"One country alone receives a benison :—

'Hail ! France ! Because thy Freedom hath rebelled.'

"After the general cataclysm that is to come, the poet foresees the dawn of an era of love, justice, and peace, when the Celtic race shall be restored to their own :—

'The Reign of Darkness hath an end. Behold !
Eight stars are gathered in one fiery sign.
This is the birth-hour of the Age of Gold ;
The false gold pales before the Gold divine.
The Christ is calling to the starry fold
Of souls—Arise and Shine !'

"It is doubtful how much of this histrionic hate is genuinely sincere, but one is glad to acknowledge that amid all the delirium of revolutionary dreams there are many strong, nervous lines, and some exalted thoughts."—*Daily News*.

Tannhäuser. 7s. 6d.

A remarkable "Pilgrim's Progress" in dramatic form. This work may be regarded as the culmination of the Author's powers in lyrical and dramatic work : he has apparently said the last word possible on the subject of Regeneration, for no further book of the kind has yet issued from his prolific pen.