

**POEMS  
AND SONGS**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649510146

Poems and Songs by Richard Middleton

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.  
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

[www.triestepublishing.com](http://www.triestepublishing.com)

**RICHARD MIDDLETON**

**POEMS  
AND SONGS**



**P**OEMS AND SONGS  
*By* RICHARD MIDDLETON

WITH AN INTRODUCTION

BY

HENRY SAVAGE



NEW YORK  
MITCHELL KENNERLEY

1913

23697.1.38



(All rights reserved.)

TO

FRANK HARRIS

SHAKESPEARE'S INTIMATE, THE CREATOR OF  
ELDER CONKLIN, MONTES AND THE BOMB,  
AND A GENEROUS AND INSPIRING FRIEND,

I DEDICATE THESE POEMS

ST. ALBANS,

*August, 1910.*

10

11

12

13

14

15

16



---

## PREFACE

OF the poems collected in this volume five have appeared in *The English Review*, one in *The Neolith*, two in *The Academy*, and the bulk of the remainder in *Vanity Fair*, under the editorship of Mr. Frank Harris. I am obliged to the editors and proprietors of these periodicals for permission to reproduce these poems in book form.

H. S.

12 3

4  
5

6

7

8

9

10

11

## RICHARD MIDDLETON

### A MEMORY

*ALTHOUGH* most of Richard Middleton's work appeared in various journals of his day, it is not surprising that his name is still practically unknown. The end doubtless would have been served by the publication of a book in his lifetime but, this apart, few people are interested in poetry and very few know poetry when they see it. He was, again, poor, and but for certain friends with a more or less deep sense of his value "the adventure of literature" would have been even more difficult. Occasional articles and reviews for *The Academy* were followed by more settled work on *Vanity Fair*, in which paper were published many of his poems. Later, he resumed his earlier connection and wrote also for *The English Review*. The last nine months of his life he spent in Brussels, dying there at the age of twenty-nine.

He was of striking appearance. His unfashionable thick beard and long hair, his massive, deeply lined forehead and fine eyes, compelled attention, but to me at least