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Collected Poems, 1907-1922 by John Erskine

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JOHN ERSKINE

COLLECTED POEMS, 1907-1922

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1907-1922

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BY JOHN ERSKINE

Anthor of The Private Life of Helen of Troy

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Indianapolis The BOBBS-MERRILL Company Publishers

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NOTE

The poems here gathered are those I care to preserve from previous volumes, Actaon and Other Poems, 1907, and The Shadowed Hour, 1917, together with certain poems that have appeared in magazines during the last fifteen years, and others that are now printed for the first time.

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J. E.

August 1, 1922

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CONTENTS

												2	AGE
ACT.BON .						×						•	I
THE SONS C		ETAN	EDRA			Ξž	í.		9	1			9
IPH IDAM US	363	8 2 5 x	8				1	1	3				29
PENTHESILE	IA.			1	- 22	3		\mathcal{G}	22	8		•	36
ACRILLES A	ND 1	THE M	AD	8N			Â						47
SIR GRAELE	NT		•										54
"GREAT VON	ES	OF T	ar I	PAS	ST"	-	*		÷.	3			66
"BENEATH	TH	S BEA	UTY	-							•		67
50NG						×	*	æ					68
LOVE THAT	RE	-	01.0	CA	N B	E "	×	æ					69
ROSE RIME									3 .		•	•	70
"LOVE, THE	WIN	CRD LA	BD"	9. 16	18	÷	80	36				28	71
PARTING .			24	2			4	÷.	×.	•			72
DE GUSTIBUS	22	4.54	202	•	12		3	2	1	2	S.	6	73
"IN MEMOR	Y I	HAVE	E M	Y	WIL	L.**		÷	1		23	8	74
FIREFLY .	÷.	•	1				2						76
THE RETURN													77
EDGAR ALLA	N P	or .										1.	80
RHYTHMS			•										84
ECHOES .			•				•						85
ON READING	THE	. SYM	POBI	U.M				æ					86
CATULLUS .	-	• •	•		•					*	,		87
					rii								

:22

1.007

義

viii contents

CARLO LEONARDO	SPI	ERAN	IZ.	Α.	2	3 9 8	•	•	•	23			88
TO A POET IN TI													
WILDWOOD	٠	38	3	38 O	ž		•	e		* 2	٠		95
CHERRY BLOSSON		э с -	R.	8 8	•		•	0	•			×	101
WHIP-POOR-WILL	•			(4 5	•	3 6 3						÷	104
YOUTH DYING .		2	à	3 4 8	Ş.	1433		\mathbf{S}		5	2		106
THE CITY FLAG		ŝ.		8 6 - 8				÷			÷		114
DEDICATION .													117
AT THE FRONT							•					÷.	118
				8 1 10									123
HOSPITAL													
BATAN													
PARIS, HELEN'S													
ASH-WEDNESDAY													3502
"TARE NOT THY	8	OLY	B	PIRT	F	NOM	U	5"			×		149
CHILDHOOD .	÷.		4	5 8 S		1.1	22	25					151
THE INN-KLEPE	8	32		5 3 - 3		520	2	40	305			22	152

COLLECTED POEMS

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¥3

ACTÆON

Fair bloomed the happy world, fair bloomed the May,

But over Lethe came no bloom nor change, Only the ancient languor; soft and smooth, Save where a slumbrous poppy, nodding low, Trailed into ripples, Lethe slipped away; And there the dead, fresh from the bright world, came.

And drank forgetfulness—one cup for all, Whether their crown of life were flower or thorn, Their draught of life proved sweet or bitter wine. There statesmen, soldiers, leaders of their times, Heart-worn with blazing out new paths for truth, Drank with their meanest follower, side by side; Two lovers there, one with the passionate kiss Of sweet lips clinging, one in patient love Of those same lips, which never might be his, Together drank, and equally forgot;

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