

**THE BOOKMAN
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RECENT POETRY.

"Ambergris." By Aleister Crowley. 3s. 6d. net. (Elkin Mathews.)

Mr. Aleister Crowley's "Ambergris" has little of Headlam's punctilious restraint and nothing like Wilde's craft and dexterity. Mr. Crowley is in a sense *hors concours*. This is his twenty-ninth published volume; none the less it is only, as he describes it in his ultra-modern preface, "an unrepresentative selection"—a remark that cannot be else than intended to silence his critics.