

ART IN AMERICA

intense. The Himalayas are too big for anyone to sing, and America is all Himalayas of one kind or another.

No doubt, when immigration stops, when the negro problem, and the Japanese problem, and the labour problem, and the political problem, and all the rest of the problems are solved, when a class arises which has time to reflect upon life instead of living it, American art will lead the world.

Until then, the theme is likely to continue to overwhelm the artist. Whitman alone has risen to the height of destiny; and Whitman was balked by his own mind. He was Being without Form, as Poe was Form without Being; and creation is the marriage of these twain.