

THE OCCULT REVIEW
LONDON, ENGLAND
SEPTEMBER 1910
(page 186)

A Green Garland. By Vicro B. Neuburg. Bedford: The Young Cambridge Press. London: Probsthain & Co. 1908. 1s. 6d. net.

This little volume deals largely with the death of the old gods and the dawn of a new era when men shall stand alone, and the author has been inspired by some of the greatest among modern names, by Spencer, Nietzsche and Walt Whitman. Here is a fine stanza in the style of James Thomson on Herbert Spencer:

The vast colossus of the latter days—
Huge silver statue in the realm of Thought—
With arms firm-folded, and calm upward gaze,
Stands on the massive pile his hands have wrought.
And something of the glamour hath he caught
That to the gods pertains; the sky dark-blue
Sheds over him the calm undying line
Of intellect; the brow's most noble rise
Endomes the depths of the deep-seated eyes.

Though imitative at present to a considerable degree, the writer undoubtedly possesses the temperament of a poet.

B. P. O'N.