The renown of Charlotte Mew rests on a mere 28 poems, most of them brief, published in her one book, *The Farmer's Bride*. Born in London into a family marked by affliction, she made unrequited passion, insanity and death her recurring subjects; not surprisingly, she died by her own hand. Her poetry’s eccentric music, rural dialect and melancholy outlook make it reminiscent of Thomas Hardy’s.