

He stalks back from the chase into his den."

SAUL.—"More fair than in thy fairest flush of youth,
Now in thy ripened womanhood that bears
To me such duteous harvest!"

Saul promises her to keep "the shepherd boy" at court, so that his wondrous skill may continue to banish the demon. Malzah is now free for awhile, and determined to enjoy his liberty, philosophically; he will sit in the sky, "and laugh at mortals and at care;" his

"Motley fancies spin
Like cobwebs on the yellow air;
Laugh bright with joy, or dusky grin
In changeful mood of scance there.
The yellow air! the yellow air!
He's great who's happy anywhere."

The remainder of his soliloquy is admirably sketched, and the last scene of the first part of "Saul" closes with his exit. Before leaving, however, he makes this excuse for his retreat from the king, where he had "unwound himself at sound from off Saul's heart," where he lay coiled, serpent-like:—

"To be the vassals and the slaves of music
Is weakness that afflicts all heaven-born spirits.
But touch whom with the murmur of a lute,
Or swell and fill whom from the harmonious lyre,
And man may lead them wheresoe'er he wills;
And stare to see the nude demoniac
Sit clothed and void of frenzy."

But the second opens with a very amusing conversation between two members of the royal household, Jokiel and Jared, from which we learn that David is now fully established at the palace, where he has become the wonder and the idol of all hearts, ranging from the fat kitchen wench up to the ladies of the court. The harpings of the future royal psalmist have, for the present, completely banished Malzah from the heart and mind of Saul, in whose ear "the bee of battle hums" once more, for "Philistia's forth again," and the Hebrew army must needs go out to meet "these martial traders of the shore." Zaph, finding that Malzah has utterly fled from Saul, sends Zepho in search of "that most erratic spirit." The passage (page 176) in which Zaph points out the various hiding places where Saul's tormentor may probably be found, is one of the finest in the drama. There are men of one song—one poem—whose names have become immortal. If Mr. Heavysege had written nothing but this one beautiful and exceedingly happy passage, it would have been sufficient to stamp him as a poet of no mean capacity. It seems strange to compare any mortal with Shakspeare; but this particular scene is eminently Shakspearean. David has again returned to Bethlehem, and is tending his father's flocks, his brothers having gone to the war. He has been commissioned by his father to carry them provisions to the Hebrew camp, overlooking the valley of Elah, after having in vain endeavoured to obtain his father's permission to join the army. When he arrives there he