

## THE ASTRONOMER

The midnight sky his eager eye surveys,  
And he is blind to beauties of the earth,  
Forgetful even of his cheerful hearth.  
The prospect of the heavens holds his gaze;  
Antares and Arcturus as they blaze  
Perplex him while he ponders on their birth,  
And through the telescope the stately girth  
Of planetary bodies on him weighs.

He is unconscious how the hours speed,  
But watches till the east begins to glow,  
And thinks on those who gave posterity  
The knowledge that by him is prized indeed,  
Herschel, Hipparchus, and Galileo,—  
Three mighty masters of astronomy.