

## THE KRAKEN.

BELOW the thunders of the upper deep ;  
 Far, far beneath in the abyssal sea,  
 His ancient, dreamless, uninvaded sleep  
 The Kraken sleepeth : faintest sunlights  
 flee  
 About his shadowy sides : above him swell  
 Huge sponges of millennial growth and  
 height ;  
 And far away into the sickly light,  
 From many a wondrous grot and secret  
 cell  
 Unnumber'd and enormous polypi  
 Winnow with giant arms the slumbering  
 green.  
 There hath he lain for ages and will lie  
 Battening upon huge seaworms in his  
 sleep,  
 Until the latter fire shall heat the deep ;  
 Then once by man and angels to be seen,  
 In roaring he shall rise and on the sur-  
 face die.

## SONG.

THE winds, as at their hour of birth,  
 Leaning upon the ridged sea,  
 Breathed low around the rolling earth  
 With mellow preludes, 'We are free.'  
 The streams through many a lilled row  
 Down-carolling to the crisped sea,  
 Low-tinkled with a bell-like flow  
 Atween the blossoms, 'We are free.'

## LILIAN.

I.

AIRY, fairy Lilian,  
 Flitting, fairy Lilian,  
 When I ask her if she love me,  
 Claps her tiny hands above me,  
 Laughing all she can ;  
 She'll not tell me if she love me,  
 Cruel little Lilian.

II.

When my passion seeks  
 Pleasance in love-sighs,  
 She, looking thro' and thro' me  
 Thoroughly to undo me,  
 Smiling, never speaks :  
 So innocent-arch, so cunning-simple,  
 From beneath her gathered wimple  
 Glancing with black-beaded eyes,  
 Till the lightning laughters dimple  
 The baby-roses in her cheeks ;  
 Then away she flies.

III.

Prythee weep, May Lilian !  
 Gaiety without eclipse  
 Wearieth me, May Lilian :  
 Thro' my very heart it thrilleth  
 When from crimson-threaded lips  
 Silver-treble laughter trilleth :  
 Prythee weep, May Lilian.

IV.

Praying all I can,  
 If prayers will not hush thee,  
 Airy Lilian,  
 Like a rose-leaf I will crush thee,  
 Fairy Lilian.

## ISABEL.

I.

EYES not down-dropt nor over-bright,  
 but fed  
 With the clear-pointed flame of chastity,  
 Clear, without heat, undying, tended by  
 Pure vestal thoughts in the trans-  
 lucent fane  
 Of her still spirit ; locks not wide-dispread,  
 Madonna-wise on either side her  
 head ;  
 Sweet lips whereon perpetually did  
 reign  
 The summer calm of golden charity,  
 Were fixed shadows of thy fixed mood,  
 Revered Isabel, the crown and head,  
 The stately flower of female fortitude,  
 Of perfect wisdom and pure lowli-  
 head.