

he faint, yet pursuing; but he had his mark and kept to it; "The Messiah" was written, and, when the time ripened, first Hibernia, and then Britain, was at his feet. Haydn cried out, "Handel is the Father of us all!" Mozart makes response: "When he chooses, Handel strikes like a thunderbolt;" and Beethoven gives emphasis, pointing to "the monarch of the musical world," and his forty volumes, with the declaration, "There—there is the truth!" Surely this man must fail, the common voice had said, and events seemed assenting sadly, but God and Time were on his side, and were found helping him; under the weight and pressure of grave or scornful opposition his music grew within him, as grass around a stone, until the seeming last became first, and his triumph was wonderful. He followed the noble in him, and the more ennobled it; and his God led him to the goal. So' has it been put by a modern master:\*

"Of the million or two, more or less,  
I rule and possess,  
One man, for some cause undefined,  
*Was least to my mind.*

. . . . .

---

\*Browning.