

PASSAGES FROM THE POETS



"Oh Happy time, Art's early days."—HOOD.



"This faint resemblance of thy charms,
Though strong as mortal art could give."—BYRON.



"Tis sweet to hear the watch-dog's honest bark."
—BYRON.



"Now is the winter of our discontent."—SHAKESPEARE.



"But soft! what light through yonder window
breaks?"—SHAKESPEARE.



"It was an Ancient Mariner—
And he stopped one of three."—COLERIDGE.