

18.—SELECTIONS FROM TENNYSON'S "IN MEMORIAM."

85 Roused though it be full often to a mood 5  
Which spurns the check of salutary bands,  
That this most famous stream in bogs and sands  
Should perish ; and to evil and to good  
Be lost for ever. In our halls is hung  
Armoury of the invincible knights of old : 10  
We must be free or die, who speak the tongue  
That Shakespeare spake ; the faith and morals hold  
Which Milton held.—In everything we are sprung  
Of Earth's first blood, have titles manifold.

— Wordsworth.

17.—SONNET.

MUTABILITY.

10 From low to high doth dissolution climb,  
And sink from high to low, along a scale  
Of awful notes, whose concord shall not fail :  
A musical but melancholy chime 5  
Which they can hear who meddle not with crime,  
Nor avarice, nor over-anxious care.  
15 Truth fails not ; but her outward forms that bear  
The longest date do melt like frosty rime,  
That in the morning whitened hill and plain 10  
And is no more ; drop like the tower sublime  
Of yesterday, which royally did wear  
His crown of weeds, but could not even sustain  
Some casual shout that broke the silent air,  
20 Or the unimaginable touch of Time.

— Wordsworth.

18.—SELECTIONS FROM TENNYSON'S "IN MEMORIAM."

I.

I held it truth, with him who sings  
To one clear harp in divers tones,  
That men may rise on stepping-stones  
Of their dead selves to higher things.