

Thy labor has outrun all early fears;  
Thou tribute of success is to thy good.

From the tower out beyond the day,  
Flys the summons, ringing joyfully;  
Nor answerless, for voices, far away,  
Make low assents with all the jubilee.

Songs arise from bearded lips, grown old,  
Buoyantly, with youth's maturing tone  
In unison, and union doth enfold  
The singers, Alma Mater, all thy own!

Honored dead, worthy living men,  
Looked to thee, as seamen to the light,  
Whence, out across the pathless ways, their ken  
Directed, and their roads were cut aright.

Temple, priest, and votary, deeds make praise,  
Filling thus the time of Jubilee!  
Then wherefore doubt the meed of coming days  
Now building richly on futurity?

J. F. HERBIN.

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#### CAMPBELL AND HIS POETRY.

HE, who gathering wreaths from the fields of English Literature, fails to pause where Campbell planted, loses much of fragrant beauty.

Here we meet nature in her loveliest mood. Here is shed a "dim religious light." Here is nurtured into life the noblest sentiments of the human heart.

In Campbell's poetry is found no trace of Wordsworth's endless monotone, or Browning's studied ambiguity. A swinging march describes his movement. Perspicuity and beauty characterize his every word.

To catch the true spirit of his poetry, a review, however brief, of the poet's life is absolutely necessary.

Born at Glasgow, 1777, of good family, Providence at once conferred upon young Thomas the boon of poverty. A gift which inevitably carries in its train one of two things, success or failure. As the man so the result.

From his scholarly father, Campbell inherited a taste for books. From his mother he took that force and fire, tinging all his works. Music and Poetry and Song were his early companions. They failed him not in after years.

His education was of a type quite common even in our day. At fourteen he entered Glasgow University

fully equipped with large heart, active mind, and empty pockets. His progress through the four year's curriculum is most interesting. He mixed in an entirely original manner. Social meetings and science, flute playing and Classics, debating clubs and poetry, while constantly giving private tuition to pay his way.

Mathematics was the only creation above ground he seemed to fear, and when,—

"It happened one day that he met on his way,"  
"With the dangerous Pons Asinorum."

he went under. This and similar foundering he rendered immortal by Elegies thrown off for the occasion.

During two of his summer vacations, he gave private tuition in the Highlands, and it was there among the wild peaks and barren moors, his fancy was stored with that weird beauty, so thrilling in some of his minor pieces.

At eighteen he was graduated, and entered at once upon his literary career.

His first great poem is a masterpiece. Finished after three years of anxious toil in a dusky lodging on Rose street, it burst upon the age like a revelation.

During his stay at lonely Sunipol, among the Highlands, the subject was suggested to him, and the "pleasures of hope" seemed a fitting theme upon which to lavish the wealth of his tireless energy and sanguine temperament, "Hope Angel of light," formed the actuating principle of his whole career, and in him gives us a noble example of its power over desponding human nature.

At the age of twenty-one he published his "pleasures of Hope." The literary world was taken by storm.

At this time three great subjects occupied the public mind. The French Revolution, the Partition of Poland, and the Abolition of Negro Slavery. Campbell, intensely liberal in his views, was filled with righteous wrath over the wrongs of his fellows, and the noble expression which his poem gave to public feeling on these subjects, caused in no small degree the wild enthusiasm with which it was received. But apart from its contemporary interest the true humanity of its sentiments was then, and ever will be, the poem's most potent charm. Campbell had battled up the hill of life alone. His unconquerable will, lighted onward by an eternal hope, which finds bold utterance on every side, carried all obstacles