

STEWART'S QUARTERLY.

GEORGE STEWART, JR.,

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

VOL. IV.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., JULY, 1870.

No. 2.

WHEN ENON DIED.

BY ENYLLA ALLYNE.

When Enon died, I cried, "Oh! heart for thee
Nor flower shall bloom nor sun e'er shine again!"
When Enon died, I cried, "As falls the rain
Shall fall my tears through all the years to be."
But as he faded in men's thoughts, in mine
The recollections of the past grew gray;
"Does it disturb that long, long sleep of thine,
That thou art thus forgotten? Enon, say!"
I see the white-sailed ships go down the Bay—
Of warning lights I catch the ruddy gleam;
Upon my pillow wearily I lay
My aching head, and through the night I dream
Of ships dismasted, that the ocean plough—
Remembered, Enon, only as art thou.

SKETCH OF ENGLISH LITERATURE.

THE AUGUSTAN AGE.

BY PROFESSOR LYALL.

Why is the Augustan age of English Literature so called? It cannot be compared with the Elizabethan age in point of fertility of mind, richness of thought, grandeur of imagination, originality of conception, dramatic delineation of the passions, exceeding grace and beauty of language, profound insight into the workings of the human heart: Spenser, and Shakspeare, and Hooker, and Raleigh, and Bacon, and the minor dramatists, and Milton—though Milton belongs rather to the age of the Charleses and the Commonwealth—can never be surpassed. It was not because the age was superior in any one of these respects to the period which had gone before; for in all of them it was greatly inferior; it was simply because of the classic finish that writing had attained, something like that which the writings of a Horace, or a Virgil, or a Cicero had exemplified under the reign of Augustus, or in