

I.

*"And Youth, I most bewail thee,
Thy purpose was so great;
But the foes that did assail thee
Were stronger than thy fate,
And thy heart it was so ruddy red
That every archer knew
Where he might best impale thee
And drive his arrows through."*

II.

*"All this, and more, comes from some young man's pride
Of power to see,—in failure and mistake,
Relinquishment, disgrace, on every side—
Merely examples for his sake,
Helps to his path untried."*