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John Milton.

BY RMILY L. BLACKHALL

but men at the best." An ardent, yet stern lover of his country; a cham- know God." pion for liberty in its broadest sense;

and eminently an honest man; he also had repellant traits of character. His unsympathetic disposition found expression in the wish to have "fit audience, though few;" his most loyal biographers admitting that his greatest poem, Paradise Lost, has been from the first more admired than read, partly because of its lack of what is known as the "human element," and partly, no doubt because of the real excellence of the poem, requiring more effort to understand it than ordinary readers can make A poet suggests so much more than he says, that one must have at least tasted of the same fountain of knowledge to be able to follow him. What school-girl or boy has not had headache over vainly trying to analyze and inter-

-God is light, And never but in unapproachable light Dwelt from eternity.

A volume of Milton is not for an evening of "slippered case," or an hour of leisure by the study window. He says of himself, when referring to his habit of study, "When I take up with a thing I never pause, nor break it off, nor am drawn away from it by any other interest, till I have arrived at the goal I proposed

plete and generous education, that which fits a man to perform justly, skilfully, and magnanimously, all the THE life and character of Milton offices, both private and public, of prove that "even the best of men are peace and war, and to repair the ruin of our first parents by regaining to

described of middle-size and well proportioned; of erect and manly bearing; his hair a light brown; his features regular; his complexion wonderfully fair when a youth, and ruddy to the very last.

His genius began to announce itself John Milton was born December 9, in his boyhood; his eagerness for

a profession, but were considered only to be dismissed; and, it is said, he returned to his father's house, at the age of twenty-four, when his college days were over, bringing nothing but his education and a "silent purpose."

Having finally settled it that the will of heaven led him toward what

> he called the "prophetic office," he set forth his estimate of a true poet in the following exalted strain: "He who would not be frustrated of his hope to write well hereafter in laudable things, ought himself to be a true poem; not presuming to sing high praises of heroic men or famous cities, unless he have in himself the experience and practice of all which is praiseworthy. A poet's soul should contain of good, wise, just, the perfect shape; and to knowledge and to virtue, must be added religion; and to this must be added industrious and select reading, steady observation and insight into all seemly and generous acts and affairs." Such an ideal should have made Milton a bette ounded character; but he bristled with angles, and his impetuous and austere temper seems inconsistent with his lofty aspirations.

His daughters were treated as inferiors, because of their sex; were not sent to school, nor allowed to study languages their father saying that "one tongue was enough for a woman;" and they were sent out from home to learn trades.

A variety of causes, added to his natural reserve, resulted in that "aloofness from men" that characterized Milton. His hasty and unhappy mar-

political troubles of his time, and his blindness, were some of these. That the reaping shall be according to the sowing, is proved in the sequel to all this. He had no sons. When he became old, and blind, and desolate, and turned to his daughters for sympathy



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but must be delved for; or, as one has love for music, and he became some character and a temper that, in his said, "a man must sweat to read him."

His reverence for learning is expressed in his definition of it: "I call a com "the unhappy gift of beauty," and is considered, as he came of age to choose

to myself." The same kind of severe 1608, in Bread Street, Cheapside, Lon | learning often keeping him up until | riage, his violent party zeal in the mental application is necessary for don. His home was one of plenty, midnight, from the time no was every those who would understand him. and of considerable culture. From years old. He was not a docide pupil; the rems do not lie on the surface, his father he inherited a capacity and but, when a boy, showed traits of the remaining and he became some character and a temper that, in his