

A further illustration may be found in "A Southern Night," in the stanzas commencing, "In cities should we English lie."

His relation to Christianity may be gathered from "Obermann Once More," "Progress," "East London," and "The Better Part."

In the above quotation no attempt has been made to show Matthew Arnold's power as a poet. To appreciate this, such pieces as "The Scholar Gipsy," "Rugby Chapel," "Mycerinus," "Thyrsis," "Sohrab and Rustum," must be read over and over. It would be difficult to find anywhere a poem more beautiful than "The Scholar Gipsy," or one more affecting than "Rugby Chapel," which was written in memory of his father. "Thyrsis" is an elegy which makes a third to "Lycidas" and "Adonais."

W. M. MACKERACHER.

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MATTHEW ARNOLD.

Well dost thou laugh ! Thy chieftest enemy
Is fallen, Vulgarity ! With his whole heart
He scorned thee, and oft sped a stinging dart
Into thy grinning, low-browed company.
His home was on the heights, whence he did see
Clearer our nature's goal, and he would start
Full-visioned, down 'mong men of toil and mart,
And say, "Come yonder awhile, and live with me."
For he who once has breathed the mountain air,
And felt the glory of the infinite sky,
Melting the soul to moods that cannot die,—
What to him is a hoard of wealth and care,
And petty honors and delights of sense ?
Henceforth from these he hath a sure defence.

THOMAS A. LEPAGE.