

MAGELLAN—*Cont'd.*

But he, the captain, he is calm :

His glance compels the mutineer :

In fainting hearts he pours the baln

Of sympathy, and lofty cheer :

"Courage! a few more leagues will prove the earth a sphere.

"The world *is* round : there is an end :

"We do not vainly toil and roam :

"The kiss of wife, the clasp of friend,

"The fountains and the vines of home

"Wait us beyond the cloud, beyond the edge of foam."