

charge, which was obtained in April, 1794, and the ex-dragon returned to Cambridge.

In the summer of this year he met for the first time Robert Southey, the poet, and Sarah Fricker, who afterwards became his wife. Lovell, who had married Mary Fricker, one of her sisters, Southey, who was engaged to another, and Coleridge at this time evolved a project of emigrating to America and founding a socialist community on the banks of the Susquehanna. This community was to be a pantisocracy, that is, an organization all the members of which have equal powers. This poetical scheme came to nothing for the most prosaic of reasons—the inability of its projectors to pay their passage to the Western World. In September Coleridge returned to Cambridge to keep what proved to be his last term there. He left the university without taking a degree, and as no explanation of this termination of his Cambridge career has been given by him, it has been conjectured that the escapade of the preceding winter, his zeal for the French Revolution, and the fervour of his pantisocratic sentiments may have combined to render a longer residence there disagreeable to him, and possibly distasteful to the authorities. It may be suggested as an additional and cogent reason that the Unitarian views which he had adopted rendered it impossible for him to carry out his father's wish and enter the Church, or even to express a belief in the Thirty-Nine Articles which it was then necessary to do in order to obtain a degree.

At any rate towards the end of 1794 Coleridge launched out into the world with great and highly cultivated faculties and a memory richly stored for his age with various knowledge. His appearance was striking. He was five feet nine and a-half inches in height and strongly built. Though the lower part of his face was weak, his eyes and forehead redeemed it. Wordsworth speaks of him as

"The rapt one of the god-like forehead,
The heaven-eyed creature,"

and again as

"A noticeable man with large grey eyes."

Carlyle says his eyes were light hazel, which is probably the more accurate description. His hair was black, or nearly so, and half-curling, his mouth wide, his lips thick, his teeth not very good, his forehead overhanging, and his skin fair. His voice was musical, deep, and powerful. According to Wordsworth, whom we quote again, he had

"A pale face that seemed undoubtedly
As if a blooming face it ought to be;
Heavy his low-hung lip did oft appear,
Deprest by weight of musing phantasy;
Profound his forehead was, though not severe."