

SAUL: "To hunt and to be hunted make existence;
 For we are all or chasers or the chased;
 And some weak luckless wretches ever seem
 Flying before the hounds of circumstance
 Adown the windy gullies of this life,
 Till, toppling over death's uncertain verge,
 We see of them no more. I'm sad as evening.
 Surely this day is life's epitome!
 For life is merely a protracted chase,
 Yea life itself is only a long day,
 And death arrives like sundown."

The following speech of the romantic and affectionate Jonathan to his more than brother is a very beautiful passage with its reminiscence of Milton's well-known repetition:

"Thou art fairer than the kindling firmament,
 Art fairer than the young empurpling dawn.
 Thou with thy flinty pebble of the brook
 Hast from the Giant's mail struck out a flash,
 That plays on thee as doth the lightning on
 A marble idol, making it resplendent.
 We shall, I fear, an idol make of thee,
 I fear we shall be tempted thee to worship,
 Who hast already found a golden shrine
 And ruby temple in our hearts' affections.
 Oh do not wonder that I thus extol thee,
 Oh do not wonder that I deem thee fair.
 Fair late was Phosphor as I saw him shining
 Alone e'er daybreak o'er a verdant hill;
 And fair was Hesper as I lately saw her,
 At evening lone above the Dead Sea shore;
 But neither Phosphor as I lately saw him,
 E'er daybreak shining o'er a verdant hill,
 Nor Hesper as at eve I lately saw her,
 All lonely shining o'er the Dead Sea shore,
 Pleased me as thou dost now."

"Jephthah's Daughter" shows an advance in technical skill in the composition of the blank verse, and it has a smoother flow than that of "Saul." In the opening lines it makes a comparison between the tragedy of Agamemnon's daughter and Jephthah's.