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ing scene of the great genius whom envy and ingratitude scourged out of the world. I do not think that if I had seen it before, I could have composed my poem. The enthusiasm of the imagination would have overpowered the sentiment.

"As it is, I have finished my Fleggy; and this day I send it to the press at Pisa. You shall have a copy the moment it is completed. I think it will please you. I have dipped my pen in consuming fire for his destroyers; otherwise the style is calm and solemn." (*Letter to Gisborne.*)

Shelley doubtless uses the name 'Adonais' to indicate his literary debt to Bion. Furnivall says that it is Shelley's variant for 'Adonias,' the women's yearly lamentation for Adonis.

The passage from Moschus, beginning the Preface, is rendered by Andrew Lang thus: "Poison came, Bion, to thy mouth — thou didst know poison. To such lips as thine did it come, and was not sweetened? What mortal was so cruel that could mix poison for thee, or who could give thee the venom that heard thy voice? Surely he had no music in his soul."

With the second paragraph of the Preface compare Byron's *Don Juan*, Canto XI, stanza 60: —

"Tis very strange the mind, that fiery particle,
Should let itself be snuff'd out by an article."

The student will note, however, that Keats was more virile than these passages indicate. Cf. his own statement: "Praise or blame has but a momentary effect on the man whose love of beauty in the abstract makes him a severe critic on his own works. My own domestic criticism has given me pain without comparison beyond what *Blackwood* or the *Quarterly* could possibly inflict; and also when I feel I am right, no external praise can give me such a glow as my own solitary re-perception and ratification of what is fine."

199 1 sq. Cf. the opening of Bion's *Lament for Adonis* (Lang's translation): "Woe, woe for Adonis, he hath perished, the beauteous Adonis, dead is the beauteous Adonis, the Loves join in the lament. No more in thy purple raiment, Cypris, do thou sleep; arise, thou wretched one, sable-stoled, and beat thy breasts, and say to all, 'He hath perished, the lovely Adonis!'"

10. "Where wert thou?" Cf. Milton's *Lycidas*, l. 50; "mighty Mother." Urania, the Muse of Astronomy, or the spirit of heaven, inspirer of poetry. The Uranian Aphrodite of Shelley corresponds to the Cyprian Aphrodite of Bion. Cf. Tennyson's *In Memoriam*, Lyric 37.

15. "one." An Echo.

18. "he." Adonais.

200 29. "He." Milton.