

Or whistles to his yellow hound,  
Is more a monarch than art thou! . . .

Thy reign was bitter, barren, blind and bad,  
Thy life was black and blackened other ones,  
That else had known no sorrow, or had had  
Some of God's light within them, and His Son's.

He is full of sympathy, with Republican France fresh from her baptism of blood; and in presaging her future uses with fine effect the striking figure of successive and climacteric interrogation.

And this love of liberty, akin to that of Marvell or of Milton, was not a boyish passion. One of his very latest poems was one of keenest sympathy with suffering Ireland. Our space will not permit more than a reference to such stirring songs of freedom as "Defeated Oft," "'Tis Done," "France, Thy Sky is Dim," "Our Hero Dead"—the latter a poem of noble pathos.

But not all his songs are in this martial mood. He touches his lute to softer strains. The lyrics of love we think not equal to the songs of liberty, but many of them are of singular beauty. Take the following for example: Love and the loved one each set out to meet the other with this result, which recalls one of the most pathetic incidents in Longfellow's *Evangeline*.

And she sailed northward far and fast,  
And he sailed southward steady and true;  
They came together at length, *but passed*  
*Each other one night, and neither knew.*

So he sailed southward o'er the main,  
And she sailed toward the pole star fair,  
Till storms arose and wrecked them twain  
And no one knows the when or where.

Ah, me! how often, or first or last,  
The lover and loved—the fitting two—  
Have met on Life's large sea and passed  
Each other forever, while neither knew.

But the strength and depth of thought and solemn pathos deepen in the poems of death, whose shadow seems to have been early projected across his young life. The earlier poems of this series are in a pessimistic vein. But doubt gives way to assured faith, and the poem on the resurrection is a joyous carol. He begins by asking, in various poems: