

A. Vibert Douglas

Student Relations

A.V. D.'s Students⁶¹¹
Notebooks (1)

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Box 2

file 26

Helea S. Mackenzie
April 20th/38

References to the stars, etc.

Edmund Spenser (1552-1599)

"Them seem'd they never saw a sight so fayre,
Of Fowles, so lovely, that they sure did seeme
Them heavenly borne, or to be that same fayre
Which through the Skie draw Venus silver
Seeme;"

From "Prothalamion"

"The Rosy Morn long since left Dithones
bed,
All ready to her silver coche to clyme;
And Phoebus gins to shew his glorious
bed."

From "Epithalamion"

"This day the sunne is in his chiefest
right,
With Barnaby the bright,
From whence declining daily by degrees,
He somewhat loseth of his heat and light,
When once the Crab behind his back he sees."
----- "Hast thee, O fayrest Planet, to thy home,
Within the Westerne fone:
Thy tyred steedes long since have need
of rest."

Long though it be, at last I see it gloome,
 And the bright evening - star with golden
 creast
 Appeare out of the East."
 From "Epithalamion"

Robert Herrick (1591 - 1633)

"Get up, get up for shame! The blooming
 morn
 Upon her wings presents the god unshorn.
 See how Aurora throws her fair
 Fresh - quilted colours through the air:"
 From "Corinna's going a-maying"

John Milton (1608 - 1674)

"The Stars with deep amaze
 Stand fixt in stedfast gaze,
 Bending one way their pretious influence,
 And will not take their flight,
 For all the morning light,
 Or Lucifer that oft en warn'd them
 thence;
 But in their glimmering Orbs did glow,
 Untill their Lord himself bespake, and
 bid them go."

----- "Heav'n's youngest teen'd Star,
Hath fixt her poliisht Car,
Her sleeping Lord with Handmaid
Lamp attending: "
From "Hymn on the morning of Christ's Nativity"

"The Star that bids the shepherd fold,
Now the top of Heav'n doth hold,
And the gilded Car of Day,
His glowing Aisle doth allay
In the steep Atlantick stream,
And the slope Sun his upward beam,
Shoots against the dusky Pole,
Pacing toward the other gale
Of his Chamber in the East."
From "Comus"

William Collins (1721-1759)

"O nymph reserved, while now the bright-
hair'd sun
Sits in yon western tent, whose cloudy
skirts,
With beds ethereal wove,
Overhang his wavy bed:
From "Ode to Evening"

4

William Wordsworth (1770-1850)

"My soul was like a star, and dwelt apart;
"England, 1802"

"Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the Milky Way,"
From "Daffodils"

Samuel Taylor Coleridge (1772-1834)

"The Sun came up upon the left,
Out of the sea came he!
And he shone bright, and on the right
Went down into the sea."

--- "All in a hot and copper sky,
The bloody Sun, at noon,
Right up above the mast did stand,
No bigger than the Moon."

--- "Till climb above the eastern bar
The horned Moon, with one bright star
Hidden the nether tip."
From "The Rime of the Ancient Mariner"

5

Percy Bysshe Shelley (1792-1822)

"All the earth and air

With thy voice is loud,

As when night is bare,

From one lonely cloud

The moon rains out her beams, and heaven is
overflow'd."

From "To A Skylark"

John Keats (1795-1821)

15
"Fairer than Phoebe's sapphire-region'd star,

Or Vesper, amorous glow-worm of the sky;"

From "Ode to Psyche"

Lord Tennyson (1809-1892)

"As often thro' the purple night,

Below the starry clusters bright,

Some bearded meteor, trailing light,

Moves over still Shalott."

From "The Lady of Shalott"

Emily Brontë (1818-1848)

"He comes with Western winds, with evening's
wandering air,

With that clear dusk of heaven that

brings the thickest stars: "from 'The Prisoner'"

George Meredith (1828-1909)

"Large and smoky red the sun's cold disk drops,
Clipp'd by naked hills, on violet shaded snow:
Eastward large and still lights up a bower of
moonrise,

Whence at her leisure steps the moon aglow."
From "Love in the Valley"

Helen Hood Bauman

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"As when the moon's cold light doth pale
before the dawn,
And day's all-seeing eye destroys the night's
concealed deceipts,
And sleeping birds awake to sing,
And flowers unfold their fragile chalice,
And nothing is unseen;

So mortal thought doth fade before the dawn
of Truth,
And nulls its willful loves and hates and
secret charmed ropes;
And husk'd purity awakes,
And selfless purpose bloometh fragrantly,

7

And light is everywhere. "Clarity"

From Scripture:

And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever. Daniel, 12:3

Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light. Psalm, 148:3

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handywork. Psalm, 19:1

He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down. Psalm, 104:19

I shall see him, but not now; I shall behold him, but not nigh: there shall come a star out of Jacob... Numbers, 24:17

I Jesus have sent mine angel to testify unto you these things in the churches. I am the root and the offspring of David, and the bright and morning star. Revelation, 22:16

We have also a more sure word of prophecy; whereunto ye do well that ye take heed, as unto a light that shineth in a dark place, until the day dawn, and the day-star arise in your hearts 2 Peter, 1:19

8

There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars: for one star differeth from another star in glory.

1 Corinthians, 15: 41

And I will give him the morning star.

Revelation, 2: 28

When the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy? Job, 38: 7

And it shall come to pass, that from one new moon to another, and from one sabbath to another, shall all flesh come to worship before me, saith the Lord. Jeremiah Isaiak, 66: 23

In his days shall the righteous flourish; and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth. Psalm, 72: 7

And there shall be signs in the sun, and in the moon, and in the stars; --- St. Luke 24: 25

And ye shall be left few in number, whereas ye were as the stars of heaven for multitude. ... Deuteronomy, 28: 62

Star Quotations

Sundberg, says the
Astrophysics

1. The Spanish firmament on high
With all the blue ethereal sky,
The spanned heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.
Forever singing, as they shine;
The hand that made us is divine

Address - Ode - The Spanish Firmament
on High

2. " Hitch your wagon to a star "

Emerson - Society and Solitude Civilization

3. The sad and solemn night
Lack yet her multitude of cheerful fires;
The glorious host of light
Walk the dark hemisphere till she returns;
All through her silent watches, gliding slow,
Her constellations come, and climb the heavens, and go.

Dryden - Hymn to the North Star

4. " The morning stars sang together, and all the
sons of God shouted for joy. "

Job - xxviii. 7

5. " The stars in their courses fought against Sisera. "

Judges v. 20

6. Silently, one by one, in the infinite meadows of
heaven,
Blossomed the lovely stars, the forget-me-nots of
the angels.

Longfellow - Evangelist, PT. 3

7. Stars of the summer night!
Far in your azure deeps
Hide your hidden golden light!

(over)

She sleeps!

My lady sleeps!

Sleeps.

Longfellow - Spanish Student - Bermudez

8 "Feb 1894"

8. "Led by the Marsman star"

Pope - Essay on Criticism

9. Many a night, I saw the Pleiades, rising thro'
the mellow shade,
Gleeting like a swarm of fire-flies lanquid in a
silver braid.

Tennyson - Locksley Hall st 5

10. "The number is certainly the cause. The
apparent disorder augments the grandeur, for
the appearance of care is highly contrary to our
ideas of magnificence. Besides, the stars lie in
such apparent confusion, as makes it impossible
on ordinary occasions to reckon them. This gives
them the advantage of a sort of infinity."

Burke - On the Sublime and Beautiful

11. Baby's boat (a silver star,) is the crescent moon
Sailing on the sea, away so far
His line a silver membrane frame is,
His bail a silver star.

Part of song my mother used to sing
to me - probably misquoted.

12. Like the last Pleiad seen no more below

Byron - Byzance

13. Hadst thou a charm to stay the morning star
In his steep course?

Coleridge - Hymn in the Vale of Chamouni

14. The stars are golden fruit upon a tree
All out of reach.

George Eliot - The Spanish Gypsy

15. God be thanked for the milky Way that runs
across the sky.
That's the path that my feet would tread when-
ever I have to die.

Some folks call it a Silver Sword, and some a
Pearly Crown.

But the only thing I think it is, is Main Street,
Heaven town.

Joyce Kilmer - Main Street

16. There is no light in earth or heaven
But the cold light of stars;
And the first watch of night is given
To the red planet Mars.

Longfellow - Light of Stars St. 2.

17. A wise man,
Watching the stars pass across the sky,
Remarked:

In the upper air the fireflies move more slowly.

Emily Lowell - Meditation

18. So sinks the day star in the ocean-bed,
And yet anon repairs his drooping head,
And tricks his beams, and the new spongy
flames in the forehead of the morning sky

Milton - Sycides - S. 168

19. Ye little stars, hide your diminished rays.
Pope - Moral Essay. Ep. II.

20. These blessed candles of the night.

Merchant of Venice - Act V - Sc. 1 - L. 22

21. Her blue eyes sought the west afar,
For lovers love the western star -
Scott - Say of the Last Minstrel - Canto III.

21. Look how the floor of heaven
Is thick inlaid with patterns of bright gold:
There's not the smallest orb which thou behold'st
But in his motion like an angel rings,
Still quivering to the young-eyed cherubins;
Such harmony is in immortal souls;
But whilst this muddy vesture of decay
Doth grossly close it in, we cannot hear.
Merchant of Venice - Act V

22. He that strives to touch a star,
Oft stumbles at a straw.
Spenser - Shepherd's Calendar

23. She saw the snowy poles and moons of Mars,
That marvellous field of drifted light
In mid-Orion, and the myriad stars -
Tennyson - Palace of Art

24. But he is risen, a later star of dawn
Wordsworth - A Morning in India

25. But who can count the stars of Heaven?
Who sing their influences on this lower world?
Thomson - Seasons: Winter

26. O that my spirit were yon heaven of night,
Which gazes on thee with its thousand eyes.
Shelley - Revol of Islam

27. The stars are painted with unnumbered sparks,
 They are all fire and every one doth shine;
 But there's but one in all doth hold his place.
Julius Caesar - Act III, Sc. 3

28. One naked star has waded through
 The purple shallows of the night
 And faltering as falls the dew
 It dips its misty light;
James Whitcomb Riley - The Beetle

Neither, as to their fountain, other stars
 Repairing in their golden urns draw light,
 And hence the morning's flames gilds her horns.
Milton - Paradise Lost - Bk. VII

30. And made the stars,
 And set them in the firmament of heaven,
 To illuminate the earth, and rule the day
 In their vicissitude, and rule the night.
Milton - Paradise Lost - Bk. VII.

1. Unmuffled, eye faint stars; and thou fair Moon,
 That wouldst to love the traveller's bonnet,
 Steep thy pale visage through an ambuclous
 And dimmed Chaos.
Milton - Comus - J 336.

now glowed the firmament
 With living sapphires; Hesperus, that led
 The starry host rode brightest,
Milton - Paradise Lost Bk. IV

Day hath put on his gachel, and around
 His burning bosom buttoned it with stars.
Dobson - Evening

34. The stars of midnight shall be dear
 To her; and she shall lean her ear
 In many a secret place
 Where rivulets dance their wayward round,
 And beauty born of murmuring sound
 Shall pass into her face.
 Wordsworth - Three Years the Queen

35. I have known the silence of the stars and of the
 sea,
 And the silence of the city when it passes,
 And the silence of a man and a maid,
 And the silence for which music alone finds
 the word -
 Edgar Lee Masters - Science

36. Hear the sleighs with the bells,
 Silver bells!
 What a world of merriment their melody foretells!
 How they tinkle, tinkle, tinkle,
 In the icy air of night!
 While the stars that oversprinkle
 All the heavens seem to twinkle
 With a crystalline delight:
 Poe - The Bells

37. In the witching hour of night,
 When the moon and the bright stars
 And the stars they glitter, glitter,
 Seeming with bright eyes to listen -
 For what listen they?
 Keats - A Prophecy

38. She raised her eyes to the bright stars, looking down so mildly from the wide world of air; and gazing on them, found new stars burst upon her view; and more beyond, and more beyond again; until the whole great expanse sparkled with shining spurs, rising higher and higher in immeasurable space, eternal in their numbers as in their changeless and incorruptible existence. She bent over the cabin cover, and saw them shining in the same majestic order as when the dove beheld them gleaming through the swollen waters, upon the mountain-tops down far below, and dead men's heads a million fathoms deep.

Dickens.

39. A star is beautiful, it affords pleasure, not from what it does to do, or to give, but simply by being what it is. It befits the heavens. It has conquest with the mighty space in which it dwells. It has repose: no force disturbs its eternal peace. It has freedom: no obstruction lies between it and infinity.

Carlyle.

40. Bright star, would I were steadfast as thou art -
 Not in love splendor hung aloft the night
 And watching, with eternal lids apart,
 Like nature's patient, sleepless Hermit
 The moving waters of their fountains
 Of pure ablution round earth's human shores.

Krass - Donned

41. A broad and ample road, whose dust is gold,
And pavement stars, - as stars to thee appear
Seen in the galaxy, that milky way
Which nightly as a circling zone thou see'st
Powder'd with stars.

Milton Paradise Lost Bk. VII

42. Heaven's clove vault
Slutt'd with stars unutterably bright,
Through which the moon's unclouded grandeur rolls
Seems like a canopy which love has spread
To curtain her sleeping world.

Shelley - Queen Mab

43. But I am constant as the northern star,
Of whose true-fixed and resting quality,
There is no fellow in the firmament.

Julius Caesar - Act II - Sc 1

44. Two stars keep not their motion in one sphere
Henry Henry IV - Part I - Act V - Sc 1

45. From noon
So noon he fell, from noon to dewy eve, -
A summer day; and with the setting sun
He top'd from the Zenith like a falling star.
Milton - Paradise Lost Bk I

46. Though they fall, they fall like stars,
Streaming splendour, through the sky
Montgomery - Battle of Alexandria

47. O little town of Bethlehem
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep

The silent stars go by

Philip Brooke - Bette's Journal of Bellefleur

48. It may be glorious to write
Thoughts that shall glad the two or three
High souls, like those far stars that come in sight
Once in a century.

J.R. Lowell - Incident in a Railroad Car

49. Behind the western bars
The shrouded day retreats,
And unperceived the stars
Strid to their roan seats

Robert Bridges - The Clouds Have Left the Sky

50. The wide sea greets with his song,
And certain stars shot madly from their spheres
To hear the sea-maid's music.

A Midsummer Night's Dream Act II - Sc II

51. The harp of Nature's advent singing
Has never ceased to play,
The song the stars of morning sung
Has never died away.

Whitman - The Worship of Nature

52. A violet by a mossy stone
Deep hidden from the eye;
Fair as a star, when only one
Is shining in the sky -

Walt Whitman - She Dwelt among the Untrudden

53. When stars last in the door-yard bloomed, ^{fragrant}
And the great star early dropped in the western sky in the
I mourned, and yet shall mourn with ever-returning spring
Whitman - Memories of President Lincoln

54. A star for every State, and a State for every star.
Winthrop - Address on Boston Common

55. These earliest godfathers of heaven's lights
That give a name to every fixed star
Have no more profit of their shining nights
Than those that walk and wal not what they are.
Jove's Favor Joke - Act I - Sc II.

56. Kings are like 'stars - they rise and set, they
have
The worship of the world, but no repose.
Shelley - Hellas

57. Innumerable as the stars of night,
Or stars of morning, dewdrops which the sun
Imparts on every leaf and every flower.
Milton Paradise Lost Bk V.

58. The blessed damozel leamed out
From the gold bar of Heaven:
Her eyes were deeper than the depth
Of waters stilled above;
She had three lilies in her hand,
And the stars in her hair were seven.
Rossetti - The Blessed Damozel

59. The star of the unconquered will -
Longfellow - The Light of Stars

60. Ye little stars! hark! your diminished rays!
Pope - Moral Essays

61. The fault, dear Brutus, is not in ~~our~~ stars,
But in ourselves, that we are underlings.
Julius Caesar. - Act I - Sc I

62. When he shall die,
 Seize him and cut him out in little stars,
 And he shall make the face of heaven so fine
 That all the world will be in love with night,
 And pay no worship to the garish sun -
Romeo and Juliet - Act III, Sc II.

63. Those green-robed senators of mighty woods,
 Tall oaks, branch-charmed by the rained stars,
 Dream, and sudream all night without a stir.
Keats - Hyperion

64. O, thou art fairer than the evening star
 Clad in the beauty of a thousand stars
Marlowe - Faustus

65. When twilight dews are falling soft
 Upon the rosy sea, love,
 I wail the star whose beam so oft
 Has lighted me to thee, love
Moor - When Twilight Dews

66. Follow you the star that lights a desert pathway
 yours or mine.
 Forward, till you see the Shepherd Human Nature
 divine.
Tennyson - Locksley Hall 60 years after

67. Sunset and evening star,
 And one clear call for me!
 And may there be no moaning of the bar
 When I put out to sea,
Tennyson - Crossing the Bar

68. Sky - what a rowl of cloud
 fill', near and far,
 Ray or ray split the shroud
 Splendid, a star!

Browning - The Two Poets of Greece

69. Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting:
 The soul that rises with us, our life's star,
 Hath had elsewhere its setting,
 And cometh from afar -
 Wadsworth - Quintessence of Immortality

70. Twinkle, twinkle little star,
 How I wonder what you are,
 Up above the world so high,
 Like a diamond in the sky.

Star light, star bright
 With a magic, with a might
 Show the way with thy light
 - Nursery Rhymes.

Copeland Demands U.S. Increase Old 3-Mile Limit

Admiral Stirling Says:

Merchant Marine Crews Should Be In Naval Reserve

In the following article, expressing his personal views only, Rear Admiral Stirling, retired, urges a separate U. S. Department of Merchant Marine whose secretary, like those of the Army, Navy, etc., should be in the President's Cabinet. This plan, of course, would take American trading ships out of the jurisdiction of the Department of Commerce.

By REAR ADMIRAL YATES STIRLING (Ret.)

Noted Authority on Naval and Maritime Affairs and Former Chief of Staff, U. S. Navy.

IT is a sad commentary upon the nation's good sense, sound judgment and business ability to see our valuable merchant marine mired in an abysmal hole of depression. Its condition seems almost hopeless and only the most strenuous efforts, taken at once, can prevent its total collapse. About 15 per cent of the nation's production in prosperous times is carried to foreign markets in merchant ships. Bulky raw materials worth billions are imported and exported yearly by the same method. Millions of persons travel in merchant ships.

If a nation owns no merchant ships, its exports and imports and the traveling public must pay freight and passenger charges to foreign ship companies.

WE AID OUR RIVALS.

Thus, an enormous sum now is paid by our citizens which should stay and be spent in this country. This money now enables foreigners to build up their own merchant marines by carrying our trade and competing with our ships.

This money probably has helped materially to construct such giant ships as the Queen Mary, Rex and Normandie, while our largest merchant ships, the Manhattan and Washington, are hardly one-third the displacement of these foreign leviathans.

Why? Because our vaunted initiative on the seas has been struck such mortal blows that there is small incentive left to exert ourselves. We, as a nation, seem to have accepted defeat!

No one can accuse the United States of not being successful in ship building. The achievements in the building of the aircraft carriers Saratoga and Lexington of nearly 50,000 tons show our ability.

Scientifically, also, the nation is abreast of if not ahead of most of our marine competitors. There seems no logical or material reason why our merchant marine should not be as good

our shipping industry without accepting responsibility and, through its arbitrary decree can endanger the lives of our citizens, it then is time for the Government to assert its responsibilities by action.

It is mandatory for this country to own a merchant marine capable of carrying the bulk of its trade. All trade agreements should include a reasonable percentage of our imports and exports being carried in American bottoms.

Our ship subsidy system must be overhauled so that our ships can meet the competitive foreign ships on the high seas on at least an equal basis. A high standard nation ship cannot compete with a low standard nation ship without adequate provision for the difference in standards.

WARTIME PERIL SEEN.

The Navy and merchant marine are complementary. The Navy's ability to wage war would be fatally jeopardized by an inefficient or inadequate merchant marine.

The merchant marine and its personnel must be revitalized. There should be a campaign for just and adequate laws and governing education, physical condition, training, enrollment, pay, housing, feeding, recreation, hours, citizenship, continuous service, promotion and a multitude of other things that

Senator Urges Modern Gun-Reach Sovereignty Over Coastal Waters

In connection with his series of articles on food and national defense, U. S. Senator Copeland in today's article revives the ancient but still ever new subject of America's sovereignty over her own coastal waters. He demands an increase of the three-mile limit fixed by outworn international law so that the United States for defensive and other purposes will exercise sovereignty beyond the ancient cannon-reach (which established the three-mile limit) to the more modern range reached by the big guns of today.

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M.D.

United States Senator from New York, Former Health Commissioner of New York City, and Authority on Food Matters.

NO nation is willing, except under compulsion, to accept any given width as the limit of its sovereignty over its own territorial waters.

The United States has made two serious blunders in this regard. In the first place, in the pelagic seal fisheries case, there was an outright contribution to other states of our right in saying that we recognized the three-mile limit. Exactly the same blunder occurred in connection with the run-

ning treaties. I should be sorry that, for the sake of those rum-running vessels, the United States should be put in the trap of having yielded to Great Britain our willingness to accept the three-mile limit as the width of our marginal jurisdiction.

As I am concerned, I do not accept that limit. I am a small man. Certainly the United States is big enough to do enough to conduct its own affairs; and I think it is big enough to go 40 or 50 miles beyond our boundary and take the care of that area.

THE SENATOR'S NOTE: Interest in closing America's three-mile territorial water sovereignty is spreading throughout the nation. Attorney General Porter of Louisiana has advanced a plan which Louisiana will claim sovereignty over waters 27 miles from the shoreline.

ARCHAIC CANNON RULE.

The original theory of the three-mile, or marine league limit, was that that was the distance to which a cannon ball could be shot. In the early days cannons were not like those of today. It was presumed that cannon set up on the shore of the country would give protection to the extent of one league, 3 miles.

I do not need to remind anyone how different it is now, when artillery normally has a shooting range of 18 or 20 miles.

The Big Bertha set up by the Germans to bombard Paris was 90 miles away from its objective.

The three-mile limit is accepted in general by some nations, but only when it is convenient to that nation to do so.

sion and jurisdiction and even sovereignty over those waters, and the three-mile limit is thrown into the discard so far as those particular areas are concerned.

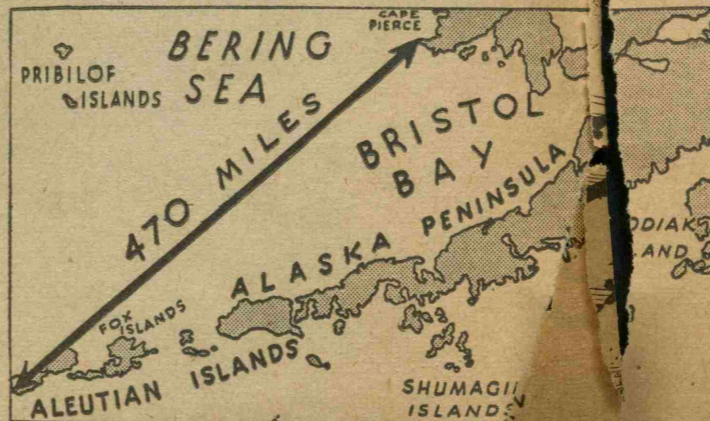
The Irish Sea is regarded by Great Britain as her property; at least, she claims the right of jurisdiction over the Irish Sea.

Can anyone imagine that Great Britain—and the same thing would be true of any other country; I am not reflecting upon Great Britain, but using that country merely as an example—would be willing to give up her rights in the Irish Sea? While there are narrow straits both at the north and the south of the Irish Sea, Great Britain claims jurisdiction over that entire body of water, no matter how far it is from the coasts of England, Scotland and Wales to the coast of Ireland.

My plan is to make our own Bering Sea a closed sea in the same sense that the Irish Sea is a closed sea with the British.

BRISTOL BAY OURS.

In giving thought to this problem of sovereignty of our territorial waters, I also have come to realize that it would be possible under the universal practice of other nations to claim Alaska's Bristol Bay as our property or within our jurisdiction. An illustration of the universal practice is the territorial claim by Norway to the great Lofoten Bay, where a



Map illustrating Senator Copeland's plan for closing Bristol Bay by a line 470 miles long drawn from Cape Pierce, Alaska, to the westernmost Aleutian island. Similarly, to close the Bering Sea and take in the Pribilof Islands, a line would be drawn from Alaska's most northern promontory to the same Aleutian terminus. Senator Copeland feels that the United States claim sovereignty over this immense stretch of water as Britain has claimed it over the Irish Sea.



Great Britain claims the Irish Sea, shown above, although at one part it is 130 miles wide. The channel between Scotland and Ireland is 30 miles wide, while St. George's Channel, between the Irish and English coasts, is 52 miles wide. The three-mile limit is ignored in making this a closed sea.

of Bristol Bay down to some point on the Aleutian Islands and the bay could in that way be protected.

Chancellor Kent discussed this matter in his Commentaries on American Law, in part I, lecture iii, when he pointed out:

"The dominion of the sovereign of the shore over the

tend "as far as is requisite for safety, and for the lawful end."

With the range of cannon now have, there can be no question that for the safety of the nation there has to be a greater limit than three miles, and surely there can be no more "lawful end."

62-MILE LIMIT.

At a later period in our history we come to the Anti-smuggling Act of Aug. 5, 1935 (49 Stat 517), under which the jurisdiction is extended so that any area may be declared a customs enforcement area. In the latest law we said that our jurisdiction should not extend more than 50 miles seaward beyond customs waters.

The customs waters extend out 12 miles, but in the Anti-smuggling Act our officials were permitted to go 50 miles beyond the customs waters or a total of 62 miles.

So we find that in the act of 1935 there is authority for search and seizure of vessels anywhere within 62 marine miles of the shores of the United States.

We have gone out in the Pacific Ocean and asserted our sovereignty over dots of land discovered by Americans a century ago because suddenly we found that the islands were useful to us in the promotion of civil aviation or for some other purpose. We slept on our rights with regard to those insular possessions for a century.

Let us not sleep on our rights in

Herbert H. Hillshire Says:

Japan Subsidizes Trade Ships for Naval Aid in War

This is one of a series of timely articles dealing with important political and economic conditions in the Orient, especially as they affect the United States and its citizens' interests in the Far East.

By HERBERT H. HILLSHIRE,

Fellow Royal Geographical Society of London, who recently returned to the United States after nearly four years of travel throughout the Far East in search of inside information on political and economic conditions and trends.

IF YOU are a true American and love your country, get a few facts on the Japanese Merchant Marine, for the ships flying the flag of the Rising Sun may play a terrific part in your life, the life of your children and your grandchildren.

The Japanese Merchant Marine is not just a business proposition engaged in carrying the commerce of the world, but is part of the great Japanese war machine. Behind the veil of countless corporations, it is, in practice, controlled, owned and operated by the Japanese Government.

Not only are the funds to build the ships largely supplied by the Government, but the shipyards are greased with governmental money. Once the vessels are ready for sea duty, governmental subsidies in half a dozen forms give Japanese cargo-cruisers and passenger liners a huge advantage over American and other foreign ships.

Daily, more and more super-fast Japanese ships are being launched. They are all Imperial Navy auxiliary craft. While this astounding program goes on at a feverish pace, America does nothing about its merchant marine. It is true we are building a dozen tankers, one lone passenger ship and three freighters, but we should have 100 ships on the ways right now.

No nation in the world guards the true facts of its merchant marine program as jealously as does Japan. By official order of the government, her shipyards are closed to all foreigners.

SEEK WORLD CONTROL.

The information in this article was gathered bit by bit over a period of four years from authentic official sources.

The objective of the Japanese governmental program is for Japanese ships to control the commerce of the world.

All Japanese ships engaged in overseas trade are actually built to specifications approved by the Imperial Japanese Navy.

Here are some of the ways Japan is forcing her program of



H. H. HILLSHIRE.

struction gifts are but a part of the scheme of Japan.

The backbone of the entire shipping structure of the Empire is the system of governmental investments. In 1929 the Deposits Bureau (Postal Savings of Japan) invested 29,200,000 yen in the Kokusai Kisen Kaisha Line, the fourth largest steamship company.

EMPEROR BIG INVESTOR.

The largest stockholder of the N. Y. K. Line (the biggest company) is the imperial household. Governmental investment is heavy in all major companies.

Loans "for general business purposes" are made to steamship companies by the Minister of Communications. The Postal Savings of Japan loans huge funds to Government-controlled

THE OMINOUS SPECTRE IN THE EASTER SKY

"And they were canopied by the blue sky,

So cloudless, clear, and purely beautiful,

That God alone was to be seen in Heaven."

—Byron's "The Dream."

THE Easter sky which should reflect a **PEACEFUL WORLD** is filled this year with an ominous spectre for much of the world.

Easter symbolizes the Resurrection, the **BEGINNING** of life and hope.

How barren is Life of Hope in the war-stricken lands whose Easter skies are filled with swarming hordes of **DEATH**?

Man has done an **EVIL THING** in sending his instruments of war and **DEATH** into the sky.

The Maker of this world put the infinite glories of a celestial wonderland in the sky.

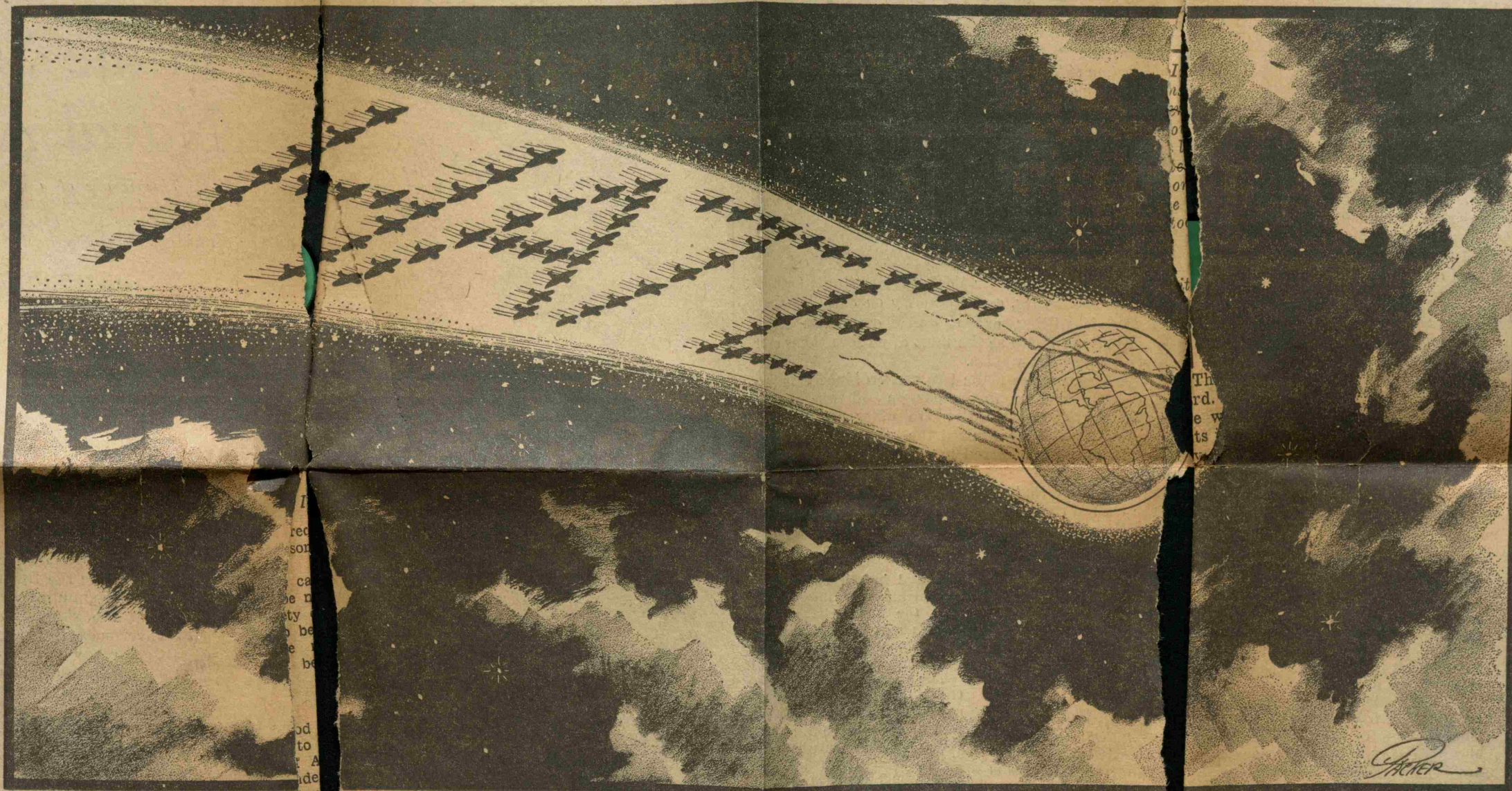
He gave it a beauty that has been the **INSPIRATION** for all beautiful things.

He endowed it with limitless horizons of **PEACE** and **PROMISE**, which afford **ESCAPE** from the miseries and burdens of the earth-bound.

Through all time, when men have been troubled or aggrieved, they have found calm and comfort in the sky.

Weary, they have been refreshed;

Afraid, they have regained courage.



With naught around them but conflict and despair, they have had but to **LOOK UP THEIR EYES** to the eternal **HOPE** of the boundless Heavens.

Shelley said the sky "seems to be a canopy which Love has spread to curtain her weeping world."

Always the sky has **REFLECTED** the beautiful things of which men are capable, **PERFECTED** the measure of happiness and contentment allotted to us all.

Now comes **DEATH** raining from the sky. Hate and ugliness; sin and destruction, horror and pain sprawling like dread monsters over the vast dome in which beauty and peace had so long dwelled that "God alone was to be seen in Heaven."

What has **Man DONE** to God's sky? He has drenched the earth with the **TEARS** of Humanity, and made the seas run red with the **BLOOD** of countless millions through centuries of war.

Must he now make of the sky another **REALM OF HORROR**?

Not content with evil works upon the earth, must he reach into the Heavens to work new evils?

Having despoiled the earth and polluted the oceans with his engines of war, must he now **PAINT THE SKY** with the **BLOOD OF WAR**?

Kipling wrote that when Earth's last picture is painted:

"Those that were good shall be happy: they shall sit in a golden chair; They shall splash a ten-league canvas with brushes of comets' hair."

How his vision is **CHANGED!** Brushes of comets' hair indeed! Swarms of droning airplanes darkening the sky. A **MILLION**-league canvas of **DREAD** and **HATE** and **DEATH**.

Thousand-pound bombs shattering devastated cities.

Doomed women and children staring piteously and helplessly into God's towering throne of **PEACE AND ETERNAL LIFE** which Man's in-

sensate lust has made a torturing vault from which **DEATH MUST COME**.

Skies raining destruction. Skies raining **BLOOD**. Screaming passion and **TERROR** usurping **GOD'S OWN THRONE**.

Certainly Ruskin had the **TRUER VISION** when he wrote of the sky as:

"Sometimes gentle, sometimes capricious, SOMETIMES AWFUL."

What a perversion is aerial warfare of "a canopy which love has spread"!

What a desecration of the Heavens in which **GOD ALONE** was to be seen!

What a sad and sorry and **WANTON** misuse of the greatest potential agency for the **WELFARE** of Humanity Man's genius has ever devised!

The airplane might be used to lift Humanity **ABOVE** wars, above all **EVIL**.

It might carry the inspiration and spiritual guidance of religion and **FAITH** to the remote places of the earth.

It might endow Humanity with blessings of health, education and science.

It might **PREVENT** all disasters.

It might level all barriers to progress.

Man's conquest of the air should put more beauty in the Heavens, further comfort and exalt those who are "canopied by the blue sky."

But modern aerial warfare, saddest misdirection ever given Man's power for good, smears the sky **BLOOD-RED**, turns a canopy of love into a canvas upon which "brushes of comets' hair" paint with **FIERY FINGERS OF DEATH**.

Dictators and tyrants are already **PAINTING THIS PICTURE OF DEATH** over Europe and other war-ravaged parts of the world.

May God grant America the courage and the wisdom to keep the destroying scourge of dictatorship and tyranny from our land!

Let us use the airplane for **DEFENSE** of our freedom if that necessity is imposed upon us, and for the lasting **BENEFIT** of Mankind.

Let us resolve that American skies will always be as beautiful, peaceful and **FREE** as God designed them to be.

And let us make the **STRENGTH** of that resolve our determination to defend and perpetuate the divine gift of **FREEDOM** which is the happy heritage and **FOUNDATION** of our Democracy.

THE NEW SUPERIOR WIREBOUND
COMPOSITION BOOK

THE
GYDAL

PATENT PENDING



G-736

LEAVES TURN FREE and
FAST . . . LIE FLAT IN
PERFECT ALIGNMENT

U. S. A.

References to Astronomy
in Literature

M. Fletcher

1. "Like light dissolved in star-showers
thrown."

fr. "Stanzas Written in Dejection
near Naples" by Shelley

2. "Your sun at noon darkens in
an eclipse which you feel will not
leave it till the time of setting."

fr. "Jane Eyre" by Charlotte Brontë

3. "Like a meteor whose wild way
We lost over the grave of day"

fr. "Lines Written Among the
Euganean Hills" by Shelley

4. "Looking up, it, with tear-dimmed
eyes, saw the mighty milky way.

Remembering what it was - what
countless systems there swept space

like a soft trace of light - I felt
the might and strength of God.....

5. "For I am to take mad-
emoiselle to the moon and there
I shall seek a cave in one of the
white valleys among the volcano
tops and mademoiselle shall live
with me there."

fr. "Jane Eyre" by Charlotte Brontë

6. "Or an air-dissolved star
mingling light and fragrance, far
from the curved horizon's bound
to the point of heaven's profound
fills the overflowing sky."

.....

7. "Autumn's evening meets me soon
Leading the infantine moon,
and that one star, which to her

Almost seems to minister

Half the crimson light she brings
From the sunset's radiant springs.

fr. "Lines Written Among the
Euganean Hills" by Shelley

8. "and the meteors of that sub-lunar
heaven

Like the lamps of the air when
night walks forth,

Laughed round her footsteps from
the earth!"

fr. "The Sensitive Plant" by Shelley

9. "And unctuous meteors from spray
to spray

Crept and flitted in broad noon-day
unseen, every branch on which
they alit

By a venomous blight was burned
and bit."

fr. "The Sensitive Plant" by Shelley

10. "When you die, the silent moon
On her interlunar swoon
Is not sadder in her cell
Than deserted Ariel."

fr. "With a Guitar - to Jane" by
Shelley

11. "Ascends to flow like meteors
through the night
They ride on them, and rein their head.
long speed,
and bow their burning crests, and
glide in fire
Under the waters of the earth again
.....

12. He taught the implicated orbits woven
Of the wide-wandering stars; and
how the sun
Changes his hair, and by what secret
spell
The pale moon is transformed when
her broad eye
Gazes not on the interlunar sea."
-

13. "Ere you planet
Has set, the darkness which ascends
with me
shall wrap in lasting night heaven's
kingless throne."

fr. "Prometheus Unbound" - Shelley

14. "Oar lo! the new moon winter bright!
and overspread with phantom light.
(With swimming phantom light air-
spread

But rimmed and circled by a silver
thread)

It see the old moon in her lap, fore-
telling

The coming-on of rain and squally
blast."

fr. "Dejection: an Ode" by Coleridge

15. "Late, late yestern I saw the new
moon

With the old moon in her arms;
And I fear, I fear, my Master dear!
We shall have a deadly storm."

fr. an old ballad, "Sir Patrick
Spene."

16. "Don't I know that the stars
don't move?" he asked himself, gaz-
ing at the bright planet which had

shifted its position up to the top-most twig of the birch-tree." But looking at the movements of the stars I can't picture to myself the rotation of the earth and I'm right in saying that the stars move."

"And could the astronomers have understood and calculated anything, if they had taken into account all the complicated and varied motions of the earth? All the marvellous conclusions they have reached about the distances, weights, movements and deflections of the heavenly bodies are only founded on the apparent motions of the heavenly bodies about a stationary earth, on that very motion I see before me now, which has been so

for millions of men during long ages and will always be alike, and can always be trusted. And just as the conclusions of the astronomers would have been vain and uncertain if not founded on observations of the sun heavens, in relation to a single meridian and a single horizon, so would my conclusions be vain and uncertain if not founded on that conception of right, which has been and will be always alike for all men, which has been revealed to me as a Christian, and which can always be trusted in my soul.

17.

... He looked at the triangle of stars he knew so well, and the Milky way with its branches that ran

through its midst. At each flash of lightning the Milky Way, and even the bright stars, vanished, but as soon as the lightning died away, they reappeared in their places as though some hand had flung them back with careful aim."

fr. "Anna Karenin" by Leo Tolstoy

18. "One of those highly efficient women who would have arranged the stars in symmetrical rows and dispensed with the Milky Way as being too messy."

fr. "A White Bird Flying"

by Bess Strutter Aldrich.

19. "She's a great beauty, and a great beauty is like a comet flashing across the sky at night. There's always a trail

of sparks behind her. You can't put a candle in your candlestick on your mantel and expect her to light up just one little room."

fr. "No Money in Her Purse"

by Louise Kennedy Matic

20. "The mist was lying in the valley like a flock of folded sheep; Orion had strode into the sky, and the Twins were playing towards the West." *Twins always behind or east of Orion!*

fr. "The Modern Lover"

by D. H. Lawrence

21. "Dum pelago desavit hincque et aquosus Orion," while on the sea the storm rages, and Orion brings the rain."

fr. The Aeneid by Virgil

22. "Sic fratres Helenae, lucida sidera, te
regat" So may the brothers of Helen (Castor
and Pollux) direct you."

23. "Nec timuit tristes Hyadas - neither
did he fear the ill-omened Hyades (group
of 7 stars in the head of Taurus)."

Horace, Ode IV

24. "There's some ill planet reigns;
I must be patient till the heavens look
With an aspect more favorable."

Shakespeare's "Winter's Tale" Act. II

25. The spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.
Harmonious singing, as they shine,
The hand that made us is divine.
fr. "The Spacious Firmament on High"

by Addison

26. The number is certainly the cause.
The apparent disorder augments the grandeur, for the appearance of care is highly contrary to our ideas of magnificence. Besides, the stars lie in such apparent confusion, as makes it impossible on ordinary occasions to reckon them. This gives them the advantage of a sort of infinity."

fr. "On the Sublime and the Beautiful Magnificence" by Burke.

27. "Hast thou a charm to stay the morn-
ing star

On his steep course."

fr. "Hymn in the Vale of Chamouni"
by Coleridge.

28. The stars are golden fruit upon a tree

all out of reach."

"The Spanish Gypsy" by George Eliot

29. "Canst thou bind the sweet influences
of Pleiades, or loose the bands of Orion?"

30. "The morning stars sang together,
and all the sons of God shouted for
joy"

fr. Job XXXVIII

31. "Her blue eyes sought the west afar,
For lovere love the western star."

fr. Scotti "Lay of the Last Minister"

32. "Many a night I saw the Pleiades, rising
thro' the mellow shade,

Glitter like a swarm of fire-flies
tangled in a silver braid."

fr. "Locksley Hall" by Tennyson

33. "The devil in the moon for mischief; they
Who called her chaste, methinks, began ^{too soon}
Their nomenclature; there is not a day,
The longest, not the twenty-first of June,
See half the business in a wicked way,
On which three single hours of moonshine ^{smile}
And then she looks so modest all the
while!"

fr. "Don Juan" Canto I. by Byron

34. "The moving moon went up the sky,
And nowhere did abide;
Softly she was going up,
And a star or two beside.

fr. "The Ancient Mariner" by Coleridge.

35. The moon put forth a little diamond
peak

No bigger than an unobserved star

Or tiny point of fairy cimitar."

fr. "Endymion" by Keats Bk. IV ^{ll.} 499

36. "That arched maiden, with white fire
whom mortals call the moon." ^{laden}

fr. "The Cloud" by Shelley IV

37. "The young moon has fed her exhausted
With the sun's life fire." ^{horn}

fr. "Hellas' Semi-Chorus II" by Shelley

38. "She vanished like a meteor to join her
father."

fr. "Rob Roy" by Sir Walter Scott

39. "For the stars and the winds are unto her
As raiment, as songs of the harp-player;
For the risen stars, and the fallen cling
to her,

And the south-west wind and the west
wind ring."

fr. a chorus fr. "Atalanta in Calydon"
by Swinburne

40. "My delight, my desire,

As more chaste than the rain,
More pure than the dewfall, more holy
than stars are that live without
stain."

fr. "Atalanta in Calydon" by Swinburne.

41. "So shall thy leaders, come from far,
Mix with thy name

As morning-star with evening-star
In faultless fame."

fr. In Memory of Walter Savage
Landon, by Swinburne.

42. "Stars caught in my branches.

Make day of the dark,
And are worshipped as suns till the
sunrise shall tread out their eyes as a
spark."

fr. "Hertha" by Linnæus.

43. Freedom we call it, for holier

name of the soul's there is none;
Surrender it labor, it slanders,
I span the miter of star or of sun.

fr. "To Walt Whitman in America"
by Linnæus.

44. Bright star, would it were steadfast
as thou art -

Not in lone splendor hung aloft the night
And watching, with eternal lids apart,
Like nature's patient, shepherd Ermites,

The mowing waters at their pristine
task
Of pure adulation round earth's human
shore."

fr. a sonnet by Keats

45. "True, when the lamp that lighted
The traveller at first gave out,
He felt awhile benighted,
And looked around in fear and doubt.
But soon, the prospect clearing,
By cloudless starlight on he trode,
And thinks no lamp so cheering
As that light which Heaven sheds."

fr. "O'd Mourn The Hope" by Moore

46. "When twilight dews are falling soft
Upon the rosy sea, lovel,
I watch the star whose beam so soft

Has lighted me to thee, love."
fr. "When Twilight Dews" by Moore

77. "Then black despair,

The shadow of a starless night, was ^{thrown}
Over the world in which I moved alone.

fr. "The Revolt of Islam" by Shelley

78. "Unto the sunset's turquoise marge
The moon dips, like a pearly barge;
Enchantment sails through magic seas,
To fairylandesperides,
Over the hills and away."

fr. "At Sunset" by Madison Cawein

79. "Lo, the poor Indian! whose untutor'd
mind

sees God in clouds, or hears him in the
wind;

His soul proud science never taught to
stray

Far as the solar or milky way."

fr. "Essay on man" by Pope

50. "Her voice was like the noise the stars
Had when they sang together."

fr. "The Bleed Barnage" by ^{Rossetti} Morris

51. "Barren and water, far and wide,
Unlimpid starlight glorified,
Like the mystery of death.

fr. "The Portrait" by Rossetti.

52. "I did not look upon her eyes,
Because they should not gaze rebuke,
At night, from stars in sky and track."

fr. "Penumbra" by Rossetti

53. "Have you seen, at heaven's mid-night,
On the moon-rack's ebb and tide,
Venus leap forth burning white,
Dian pale and hide?"
fr. "Plighted Promise" by Rossetti

54. "And turn away from Thee, O Thou
most holy Light
To look if other orbs their orbits keep
aright,
Around their proper sun,
Oscutting Thee, and being undone."
fr. "The Hidden Love" by Clough

55. "What revolutions must have passed,
before
The great celestial cycles shall restore
The starry sign whose present hour is gone
fr. Sonnet by Clough

56. "But when the moon their hollows lights,
And they are swept by balms of spring,
And in their glens on starry nights,
The nightingale divinely sing."

57. "Back! with the conscious thrill of shame
Which Luna felt, that summer-night,
Flash through her pure immortal frame,
When she forsook the starry height
To hang over Endymion's sleep
Upon the pine-grown Latmean steep."
fr. "From Switzerland" by Arnold

58. "Fair was the bride, and on her front
did glow
youth like a star:
fr. "Austerity of Poetry" by Arnold

59. "And on the pure horizon far,

See, pulsing with the first-born star,

The liquid sky above the hill!

The evening comes, the fields are still."

fr. "Bacchanalia" by Arnold

60.

"Who can fear

Too many stars, though each in heaven

shall fall."

fr. Sonnet by Elizabeth Barrett Browning

61. "Say again, what are we?

The sprite of a star,

I sure thee above where the destinies far

My plumes their full play.

fr. "Una Mandala" by Browning

62.

My Star by Browning

All that I knew

Of a certain star

Or, it can throw

(Like the angled spar)

Now a dart of red,

Now a dart of blue;

Till my friends have said

They would pain see, too,

My star that darts the red and the blue!

Then it stops like a bird; like a flower,

hangs furled;

They must place themselves with the

Saturn above it.

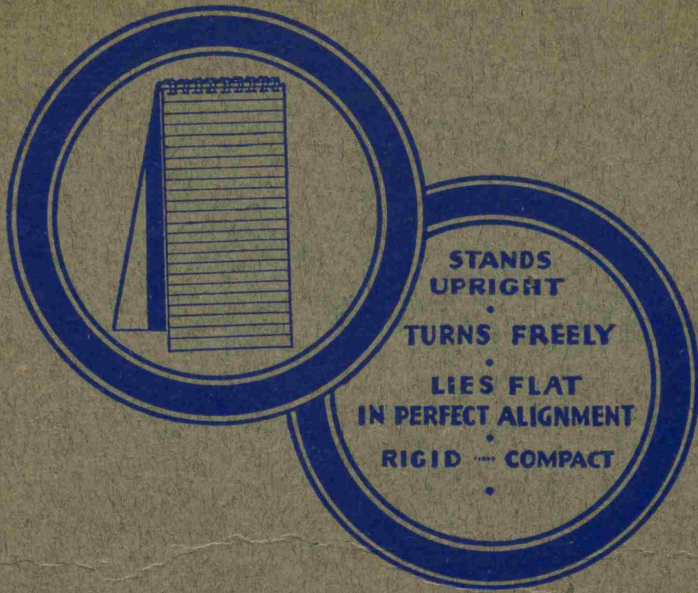
What matter to me if their star is a

world?

Mine has opened its soul to me; there-

fore I love it.

Gertrude D. Porter.
B.F. IV
Astronomy References.



WIRE-O

PAT. PENDING

The Supreme

**STENOGRAPHERS
NOTE BOOK**

W-O 1118

1. Lawendine.

— E. Pauline Johnson

You can hear them when the Northern
 candles light the Northern sky,
 Those pale, uncertain candle flames,
 That shiver, dart and die,
 Those dead men's icy finger tips,
 Athwart the Northern sky.

2. Moonset.

E. Pauline Johnson.

And through the far, cool distance,
 zephyr fanned,
 The moon is sinking into
 shadow-land.

3. Under Canvas. — E. Pauline Johnson.

And Night, star-crested, wanders up the mere
 With spates for idleness to graff.

4.

Fasting — E. Pauline Johnson.

..... only the stars swung
aloft their torches in the midnight
skies

With watchful eyes.

5.

My English Letter — E. P. Johnson.

When each white moon, her lantern idly
swinging,

Comes out to join the star night-watching
band

6.

Calgary of the Plains — E. P. Johnson.

The Northern Lights dance down her
plains with soft and silvery feet.

7.

Booz Endormi — Victor Hugo.

Quel dieu, quel moissonneur de l'éternel été,
Avaît, en s'en allant, négligemment jeté
Cette faucille d'or dans le champ des
étoiles.

8. Extase — Victor Hugo.
Et les étoiles d'or, légions infinies,
À voix haute, à voix basse, avec mille harmonies,
Disaient, en inclinant leurs couronnes
de feu.....

9. The Franklin's Tale. — Chaucer.
Full of references to Astronomy
and Astrology, especially in
lines 1033 to 1293.

10. A Treatise On the Astrolabe
— Chaucer.
A study of hours, declination,
latitude, and so forth.

11. The Knight's Tale. — Chaucer.
Astrology confused with the
Greek gods.
Lines 2271, 2454, and 2461-2.

15. The Burden of Time. — F. G. Scott.

Before the seas and mountains were brought
forth,
I reigned. I hung the universe in space,

16. The River. — F. G. Scott.

All day the sunbeams glitter
On your shallows and your bars,
And at night the dear God stills you
With the music of the stars.

17. The Storm. — F. G. Scott.

All clouds that wander through the skies
Are tangled in his net,
The frightened stars have shut their
eyes,
The breakers fume and fret.

My Lattice.

- F. G. Scott.

My lattice looks upon the North,
 The winds are cool that enter;
 At night I see the stars come forth,
 Arcturus in the centre.

I sail beyond the solar light,
 Beyond the constellations,
 Across the voids where loom in sight
 New systems and creations.

I pass great worlds of silent stone,
 Whence light and life have vanished,
 Which wander on to tracts unknown,
 In lonely exile banished:

I meet with spheres of fiery mist
 Which warm me as I enter,
 Where—ruby, gold and amethyst—
 The rainbow lights concentrate.

19. The Frenzy of Prometheus.

— F. C. Scott.

..... lo! the cosmic madness breathes a
strain

of perfect music through the universe.

Laugh at the tingling stars, burn with
desire

Unconquerable, till the universe
Is shattered at the core, its splinters
flung

By force centrifugal beyond the light,
Until the spent stars from their
orbits reel,

And, hissing down the flaming
steps of space,

With voice of fire proclaim me
God alone

20.

Dawn.

— F. G. Scott.

My soul hath pastured with the stars
Upon the meadow-lands of space.

21.

A Dream of the Prehistoric

— F. G. Scott.

In the vault of the sky overhead, in the
gulfs that lie under our feet,
The wheels of the universe turn,
and the laws of the universe blend;
The pulse of our life is in tune with
the rhythm of forces that beat
In the surf of the furthest star's
sea, and are spent and
regathered to spend.

22.

The Heaven of Love — F. G. Scott.

Drove at midnight and beheld the sky,
Sown thick with stars, like grains
of golden sand

Which God had scattered loosely
From His hand
Upon the floorways of His house on high;
And straight I pictured to my spirit's
eye
The giant worlds, their course by
wisdom planned,
The weary waste, the gulfs no sight
had spanned,
And endless time for ever passing by.

23.

Shakespeare. - F. G. Scott.

Unseen in the great minster dome of time,
Whose shafts are centuries, its
spangled roof
The vaulted universe, our master sits.

24.

Winter. - F. G. Scott.

The stars, too, love the world at eve,
For they come out, one by one,

And look this way at the cottaged hill
And that at the hurried sun.

25.

The Sailor — F.G. Scott.

He sailed away in the sunset light,
And the stars came out on the roof
of the night;

26.

On the Threshold. — F.G. Scott.

Unfold that vision which the eyes of space
Gaze at continually, as the star-clouds
race

Across the infinite
Dark paths of light.

Till I can touch the mighty moulding
hand

On whose great palm star-systems
lie like sand.

27. Composed by the Sea-side, near Calais,
August, 1802. — Wordsworth:

Fair Star of evening, Splendour of the west,
Star of my Country! — on the horizon's
brink

Thou changed, stooping, as might seem,
to sink

On England's bosom;

28. Ode on the Intimations of Immortality
— W. Wordsworth:

The Moon doth with delight
Look round her when the heavens are bare.

29. The daffodils. — Wordsworth:

Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the milky way —

30.

The Prelude. — W. Wordsworth.

Book XIV

L. 96.

(men) caught

By its inevitable mastery,
Like angels stopped upon the
wing by sound
Of harmony from Heaven's remotest
spheres.

31.

The Ancient Mariner. — Coleridge.

The Sun's rim dips; the stars rush out:

At one stride comes the dark;

.....

Till climb above the eastern bar
The horned Moon, with one bright
star

Within the nether tips.

32.

Ballad of Sir Patrick Spens.

Late, late yestreen I saw the new Moon,
With the old Moon in her arms;
And I fear, I fear, my Mester dear!
We shall have a deadly storm.

33.

Dejection: An Ode. — Coleridge.

l. 9. For lo! the New-moon winter-bright!
And overspread with phantom light,
(With swimming phantom light o'erspread
But rimmed and circled by a silver
thread)

To see the old Moon in her lap,
foretelling
The coming-on of rain and squally
blast.

34. The Destruction of Sennacherib. — Byron.

And the sheen of their spears was
like stars on the sea,
When the blue wave rolls mightily
on deep Galilee.

35. Stanzas For Music. — Byron:

And the midnight moon is weaving
Her bright chain o'er the deep;
Whose breast is gently heaving,
As an infant's asleep;

36. Stanzas To Augusta — Byron.

When fortune changed — and love fled far,
And hatred's shafts flew thick and fast,
Thou wert the solitary star
Which rose and set not to the last,
Though the day of my destiny's over,
And the star of my fate had declined, —

37.

Childe Harold's Pilgrimage. — Byron.

Canto III.
XIV.

Like the Chaldean, he could watch the stars,
Till he had peopled them with beings bright
As their own beams; and earth, and
earth-born jars,
And human frailties, were forgotten quite.

~~XXV.~~

And near, the beat of the alarming drum
Roused up the soldier ere the morning
star;

LXXXVIII

O ye stars! which are the poetry of heaven!
If in your bright leaves we would
read the fate
Of men and empires, — 'tis to be forgiven,
That in our aspirations to be great,
Our destinies o'erleap their mortal state,
And claim a kindred with you; for
ye are

A beauty and a mystery, and create
In us such love and reverence from
afar,
That fortune, fame, power, life, have named
themselves a star.

Canto IV.

CXXIV

Love, fame, ambition, avarice — 'tis the same,
Each idle, and all ill, and none the worst —
For all are meteors with a different name,
And Death the sable smoke where
vanishes the flame.

38.

Manfred.

— Byron.

Scene I.
Act I. L. 42-46.

..... by a power
Deeper than all yet urged, a tyrant-spell,
Which had its birthplace in a star condemn'd,
The burning wreck of a demolish'd world,
A wandering hell in the eternal space;

L. 110-123.

The star which rules thy destiny
Was ruled, ere earth began, by me:
It was a world as fresh and fair
As e'er revolved round sun in air;
Its course was free and regular,
Space bosom'd not a lovelier star.
The hour arrived—and it became
A wandering mass of shapeless flame,
A pathless comet, and a curse,
The menace of the universe;
Still rolling on with innate force,
Without a sphere, without a course,
A bright deformity on high,
The monster of the upper sky!

L. 177-178.

..... and I see

The steady aspect of a clear large star:

Act I. Scene II.

L. 10. And thou, the bright eye of the universe,
That openest over all, and unto all
Art a delight (the sun)

Act II. Scene IV.

Ll. 10-12.

His shadow is the Pestilence; his path
The comets herald through the
crackling skies;
And planets turn to ashes at his wrath.

39.

Don Juan.

— Byron

Dedication. IV l. 30.

'Tis poetry — at least by his assertion,
And may appear so when the dog-star
rages —

Canto II. CLXXXIII l. 1464-1465.

..... and the rosy sky,
With one star sparkling through it like an
eye.

The Vision of Judgment. — Byron.

II.

The angels all were singing out of tune,
 And hoarse with having little else
 to do,

Excepting to wind up the sun and
 moon,

Or curb a runaway young star
 or two,

Or wild colt of a comet, which too soon
 Broke out of bounds o'er the ethereal
 blue,

Splitting some planet with its playful
 tail,

As boats are sometimes by a
 wanton whale.

XXVI

The very cherubs huddled all together,
 And form'd a circle like Orion's belt
 Around their poor old charge;

XXVII.

As things were in this posture, the gate flew
Asunder, and the flashing of its hinges
Flung over space an universal hue
Of many-colour'd flame, until its tinges
Reach'd even our speck of earth, and
made a new
Aurora borealis spread its fringes
O'er the North Pole;

LVI.

The sun takes up some years for
every ray
To reach its goal — the devil not half
a day.

41.

The Revolt of Islam. — Shelley.
Dedication.

Two tranquil stars, while clouds
are passing by

Which wrap them from the foundering
seaman's sight,
That burn from year to year
with unextinguished light.

42. Stanzas, written in dejection, near Naples.
II — Shelley.

I see the waves upon the shore,
Like light dissolved in star-showers,
thrown.

43. The Sensitive Plant. — Shelley.
Part Second.

..... a ruling Grace
Which to the flowers, did they waken
or dream,
Was as God is to the starry scheme.

The Cloud.

- Shelley.

Ll. 31-34.

The sanguine Sunrise, with his meteor eyes,
 And his burning plumes outspread,
 Leaps on the back of my sailing rack,
 When the morning star shines dead;

Ll. 45-62.

That orbed maiden with white fire laden,
 Whom mortals call the Moon,
 Glides glimmering o'er my fleece-like floor,
 By the midnight breezes strewn;
 And wherever she beats of her unseen feet,
 Which only the angels hear,
 May have broken the roof of my tent's
 thin roof,

The stars peep behind her and peer;
 And I laugh to see them whirl and flee,
 Like a swarm of golden bees,
 When I widen the rent in my wind-blown
 tent,

Till the calm rivers, lakes, and seas,
Like strips of the sky fallen through me
on high,
Are each paled with the moon and
these.

I bind the Sun's throne with a burning
zone,
And the Moon's with a girdle of pearl;
The volcanoes are dim, and the stars
reel and swim,
When the whirlwinds my banner unroll.

45.

To a Skylark. — Shelley.

L. 18.

Like a Star of Heaven,
In the broad daylight,
Thou art unseen, but yet I
hear thy shrill delight
Keen as are the arrows
of that silver sphere,

Whose intense lamp narrows
In the white dawn clear
Until we hardly see — we feel that it is there.

L. 28. As, when night is bare,
From one lonely cloud
The moon rains out her beams, and
Heaven is overflowed.

46. Hymn of Pan. — Shelley.
III. L. 25.

I sang of the dancing stars,
I sang of the daedal Earth.

47. The Two Spirits. — Shelley.

L. 9. The deathless stars are bright above;
If I would cross the shade of night,
Within my heart is the lamp of love,
And that is day!
And the moon will smile with gentle light

On my golden plumes where'er they move;
The meteors will linger round my flight,
And make night day.

48. The World's Wanderers. — Shelley.

Tell me, thou star, whose wings of light
Speed thee in thy fiery flight,
In what cavern of the night
Will thy pinions close now?

Tell me, moon, thou pale and gray
Pilgrim of Heaven's homeless way,
In what depth of night or day
Seest thou repose now?

49. To Night. — Shelley.

II.

Wrap thy form in a mantle gray,
Star-inwrought!

50. With a Guitar, to Jane. — Shelley.

L. 65.

For it had learned all harmonies
Of the plains and of the skies,
..... and it knew
That seldom-heard mysterious sound,
Which, driven on its diurnal round,
As it floats through boundless day,
Our world enkindles on its way.

51. Alastor. — Shelley.

L. 645. his last sight

Was the great moon, which o'er the
western line

Of the wide world her mighty horn
suspended,

With whose dun beams inwoven
darkness seemed

To mingle. Now upon the jagged hills
It rests, and still as the divided frame

Of the vast meteor sunk, the Poet's blood,
..... grew feebler still.

52. Prometheus Unbound. - Shelley.

Act. I. Ll. 163.

Then, see those million worlds which
burn and roll
Around us; their inhabitants beheld
My sphered light wane in wide Heaven.

L. 692. the air around them
Looks radiant as the air around a star.

Act II. L. 17.

The point of one white star is quivering still
Deep in the orange light of widening morn
Beyond the purple mountains.

L. 87.

He taught the implicated orbits waver
Of the wide-wandering stars; and how
The sun

Changes his hair, and by what secret spell
The pale moon is transformed, when her
broad eye
Gazes not on the interlunar sea.

L. 139 Their bright locks
Stream like a comet's flashing hair.

Act III. L. 2.

Cypollo: Ay, when the strife was ended which made
dim
The orb I rule, and shook the solid
stars.

L. 25. as mortals see
The floating bark of the light-laden moon
With that white star, its sightless
pilot's crest,
Borne down the rapid sunset's
ebbing sea.

L. 6. It is the delicate spirit
That guides the earth through heaven.

From afar
The populous constellations call that light
The loveliest of the planets;

Act IV.

L. 1- The pale stars are gone!
For the sun, their swift shepherd,
To their folds them compelling,
In the depths of the dawn,
Hastes, in meteor-eclipsing array, and
They flee
Beyond his blue dwelling,
As fawns flee the leopard.

L. 147-150. And Earth, Air, and Light,
And the Spirit of Might,
Which drives round the stars in their
Fery flight;

L. 192.

4 or 5 beautiful lines
preceding this -
"deep music of the rolling
world" ...
Kobayashi modulation

As the sharp stars pierce winter's crystal
air

And gaze upon themselves within
the sea:

L. 236.

And from the other opening in the wood
Rushes, with loud and whirlwind harmony,
A sphere, which is as many thousand spheres,
Solid as crystal, yet through all its mass
Flow, as through empty space, music and light;
Ten thousand orbs, involving and involved,
Purple and azure, white, and green, and golden,
Sphere within sphere; ----- and they whirl
Over each other with a thousand motions,
Upon a thousand sightless axes spinning,
And with the force of self-destroying swiftness,
Frenziedly, slowly, solemnly roll on,
Kindling with mingled sounds, and many tones,
Intelligible words and music wild:

L. 418.

The lightning is his slave; heaven's utmost
deep

Gives up her stars, and like a flock of sheep
They pass before his eye, are numbered,
and roll on!

Ll. 450 - 490.

The Moon speaks to the Earth, describing
her. Calls herself the Earth's "crystal
paramour."

Ll. 519 - 522.

Thou, Earth, calm empire of a happy soul,
Sphere of divinest shapes and harmonies,
Beautiful orb! gathering as thou dost roll
The love which paves thy path along the
skies;

53.

Adonais.— Shelley.

L. 494. The soul of Adonais, like a star,
Beacons from the abode where the Eternal
are.

54.

The Triumph of Life.— Shelley.

L. 21. But I

Had kept as wakeful as the stars that

gem

The cone of night.

L. 387. and she, thought by thought,

Trampled its sparks into the dust
of death;

As day upon the threshold of the east
Treads out the lamps of night.

55.

On First Looking Into Chapman's Homer — Keats.

ll. 9 & 10.

Then felt I like some watcher of the skies
When a new planet swims into his ken;

56. Specimen of an Induction to a Poem. - Keats.
ll. 41-44.

Light-footed damsels move with gentle paces
Round the wide hall, and show their happy
faces;

Or stand in courtly talk by fives and sevens;
Like those fair stars that twinkle in the
heavens.

57. Lines On The Mermaid Tavern - Keats.
ll. 13-22.

I have heard that on a day
Mine host's sign-board flew away,
Nobody knew whither, till
An astrologer's old quill
To a sheepskin gave the story,
Said he saw you in your glory,
Underneath a new old sign
Sipping beverage divine,
And pledging with contented smack
The Mermaid in the Zodiac.

58.

Sonnets.

-Keats.

Bright Star, would I were stedfast as thou
art —

Not in lone splendour hung aloft the
night

And watching, with eternal lids apart,

Like nature's patient, sleepless Hermit,

No — yet still stedfast, still
unchangeable:

59.

Ode To A Nightingale.

-Keats.

IV.

... .. tender is the night,

And haply the Queen-Moon is on her
throne,

Cluster'd around by all her starry
Fays;

60. Hyperion: A Fragment. - Keats.

Ll. 83-86. Book I.

One moon, with alteration slow, had shed
Her silver seasons four upon the night,
And still these two were postured motionless,
Like natural sculpture in cathedral
caVERN;

Ll. 269-271.

The planed orb of fire, whereon he rode
Each day from east to west the heavens
through,
Spun round in sable curtaining of
clouds;

Ll. 349-353.

Ere half this region-whisper had come down,
Hyperion arose, and on the stars
Lifted his curved lids, and kept them wide
Until it ceased; and still he kept them wide:
And still they were the same bright, patient stars.

Apollo:— Book III. Ll. 96-102.

—Keats.

"Are there not other regions than this isle?
What are the stars? There is the sun, the sun!
And the most patient brilliance of the moon!
And stars by thousands! Point me out
the way

To any one particular beauteous star,
And I will flit into it with my lyre,
And make its silvery splendour part
with bliss."

61. The Blessed Damozel. —Rossetti.

She had three lilies in her hand,
And the stars in her hair were
seven.

It was the rampart of God's house
that she was standing on;
By God build over the sheer depth
the which is Space begun;
So high, that looking downward
thence

She scarce could see the sun.

It lies in Heaven, across the flood
Of ether, as a bridge.

Beneath, the tides of day and night
With flame and darkness ridge
The void, as low as where this earth
Spins like a jetful ridge.

-----and now she spoke as when
The stars sang in their spheres.

The sun was gone now; the curled moon
Was like a little feather
Fluttering down the gulf; and now
She spoke through the still
weather.

Her voice was like the voice the stars
Had when they sang together.

62. My sister's Asleep. — Rossetti.
Without, there was a cold moon up,
Of winter radiance sheer and thin;
The hollow halo it was in
Was like an icy crystal cup.

63. Sister Helen. — Rossetti.
"Outside it's merry in the wind's wake,
Sister Helen;
In the shaken trees the chill stars
shake."

64. Meditation Under Stars. —
— George Meredith.
What links are ours with orbs that are
So resolutely far:
The solitary asks, and they
Give radiance as from a shield;
So may we read, and little find them cold:

Not frosty lamps illuminating dead space,
Not distant aliens, not senseless Powers.
The fire is in them whereof we are born;
The music of their motion may be ours.

65. Tomlinson. — Kipling.

A Spirit gripped him by the hair and
carried him far away,
Till he heard as the roar of a rain-fed
ford the roar of the Milky Way;
Till he heard the roar of the Milky Way
die down and drone and cease,
And they came to the Gate within the
Wall where Peter holds the keys.

— — — — —

The Spirit gripped him by the hair, and
run by sun they fell
Till they came to the belt of Naughty
Stars that rim the mouth of Hell.

66. The Two Poets of Crisis. — Browning.
Prologue.

Sky — what a scowl of cloud
Lill, near and far,
Ray on ray split the shroud
Splendid, a star!

67. Paradise Lost. ^{Bk. viii.} D. 122-168. — Milton.

What if the Sun
Be centre to the world, and other Stars,
By his attractive virtue and their own
Incited, dance about him various rounds?
Their wandering course, now high, now low,
Then hid,
Progressive, retrograde, or standing still,
In six thou cest; and what if, seventh
to these,
The planet Earth, so steadfast though she
seem,
Insensibly three different motions move?

Which else to several spheres thou must ascribe,
Moved contrary with thward obliquities,
Or save the Sun his labour, and that swift
Nocturnal and diurnal rhomb supposed,
Invisible else above all stars, the wheel
Of Day and Night; which needs not thy
belief,

If Earth, industrious of herself, fetch Day,
Travelling east, and with her part averse
From the Sun's beam meet Night, her other

part
Still luminous by his ray. What if that
light,

Sent from her through the wide transpicuous
air,

To the terrestrial Moon be as a star,
Enlightening her by day, as she by night
This Earth — reciprocal, if land be there,
Fields and inhabitants? Her spots thou
seest

As clouds, and clouds may rain, and rain
produce

Fruits in her softened soil, for some to eat
Allotted there; and other Suns, perhaps,
With their attendant Moons, than will descry,
Communicating male and female light—
Which two great sexes animate the World,
Stored in each Orb perhaps with some that
live,

For such rest room in Nature unpossessed
By living soul, desert and desolate,
Only to shine, yet scarce to contribute
Each Orb a glimpse of light, conveyed
so far

down to this Habitable, which returns
Light back to them, is obvious to dispute.
But whether thus these things, or
whether not —

Whether the Sun, predominant in Heaven,
Rise on the Earth, or Earth rise on the Sun,

But in their glimmering orbs did glow,
Until their Lord himself bespake, and
bid them go.

XIII.

Ring out, ye crystal spheres!
Once bless our human ears,
If ye have power to touch our senses so;
And let your silver chime
Move in melodious time;
And let the bass of heaven's deep
organ blow;
And with your ninefold harmony
Make up full consort to the angelic
symphony.

69. The Occultation of Orion. - Longfellow.
Too long to be quoted, but
rather beautiful. The Lyra and
Orion are described.

70. The Song of Hiawatha. - Longfellow.

XII.

The Son of the Evening Star.

..... Over is the Star of Evening
Melts and trembles through the purple,
Hangs suspended in the twilight.
No; it is a head of wampum
In the robes of the Great Spirit
As he passes through the twilight,
Walks in silence through the heavens.
(There follows the legend of the star.)

71. The Galaxy. - Longfellow.

Torrent of light and river of the air,
Along whose bed the glimmering stars
are seen

Like gold and silver sands in some
ravine

Where mountain streams have left
their channels bare!

The Spaniard sees ^{ing} thee the pathway, where
his patron saint descended in the sheen
of his celestial armour, on serene
and quiet nights, when all the heavens
were fair.

Not this I see, nor yet the ancient fable
of Phaeton's wild course, that scorched
the skies

Where'er the hoofs of his hot coursers
trud;

But the white drift of worlds o'er
chasms of sable,

The star-dust, that is whirled aloft
and flies

From the invisible chariot-wheels
of God.

72. The Three Kings. — Longfellow.

Three Kings came riding from far away,
Melchior and Caspar and Baltasar;
Three Wise Men out of the East were
they,
And they travelled by night and they
slept by day,
For their guide was a beautiful,
wonderful star.

73. Christus: A Mystery. — Longfellow.

Part II. The Golden Legend.

III. The Angels of the Seven Planets,
Bearing the Star of Bethlehem.

Each angel brings his gift.

74. The Light of Stars. Longfellow.

There is no light in earth or heaven
But the cold light of stars;
And the first match of night is given
To the red planet Mars.

95.

The Merchant of Venice. — Shakespeare.

Act V. Scene I.

Look how the floor of heaven
Is thick inlaid with patines of bright
gold;

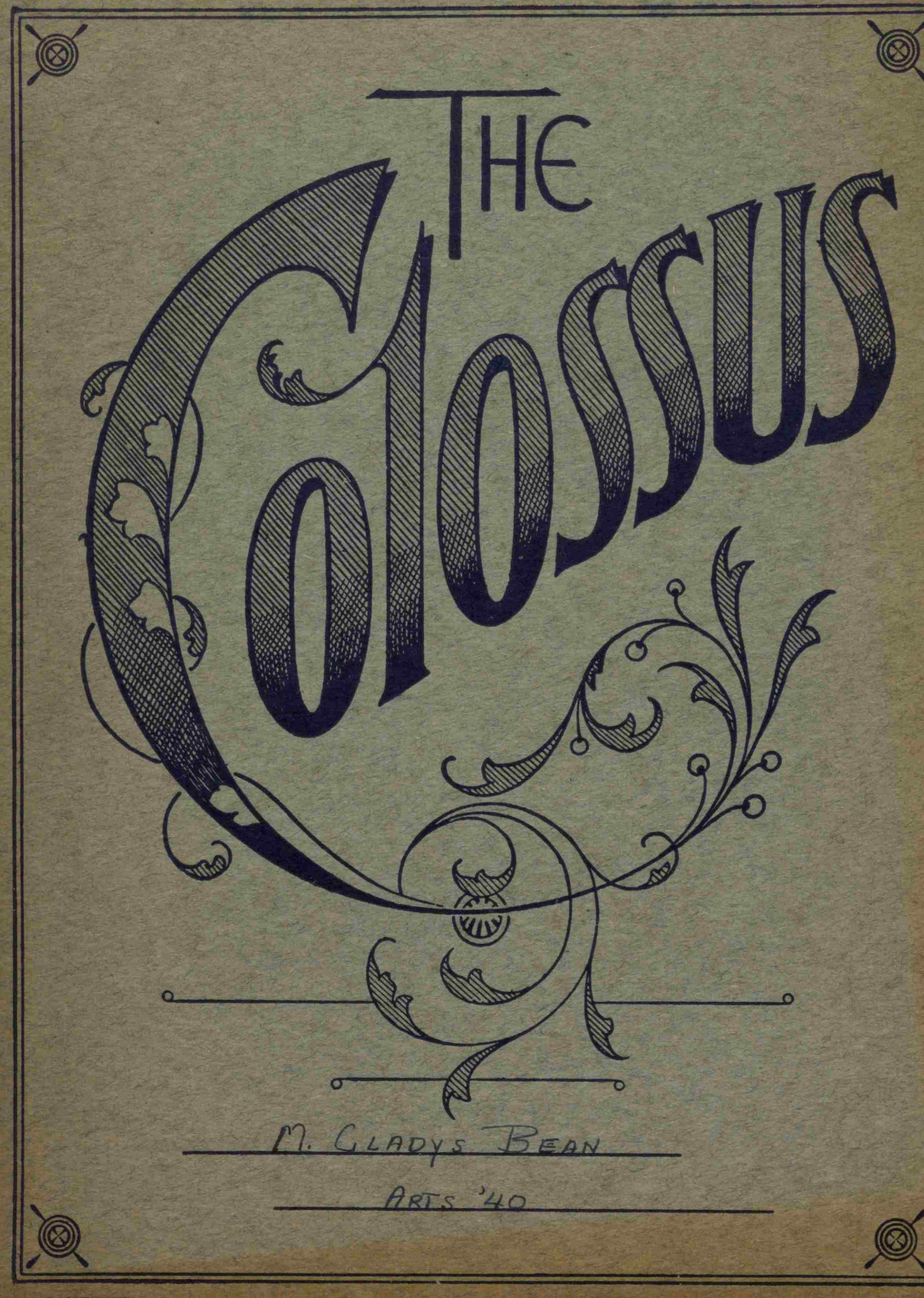
There's not the smallest orb which
Thou behold'st

But in his motion like an angel
sings,

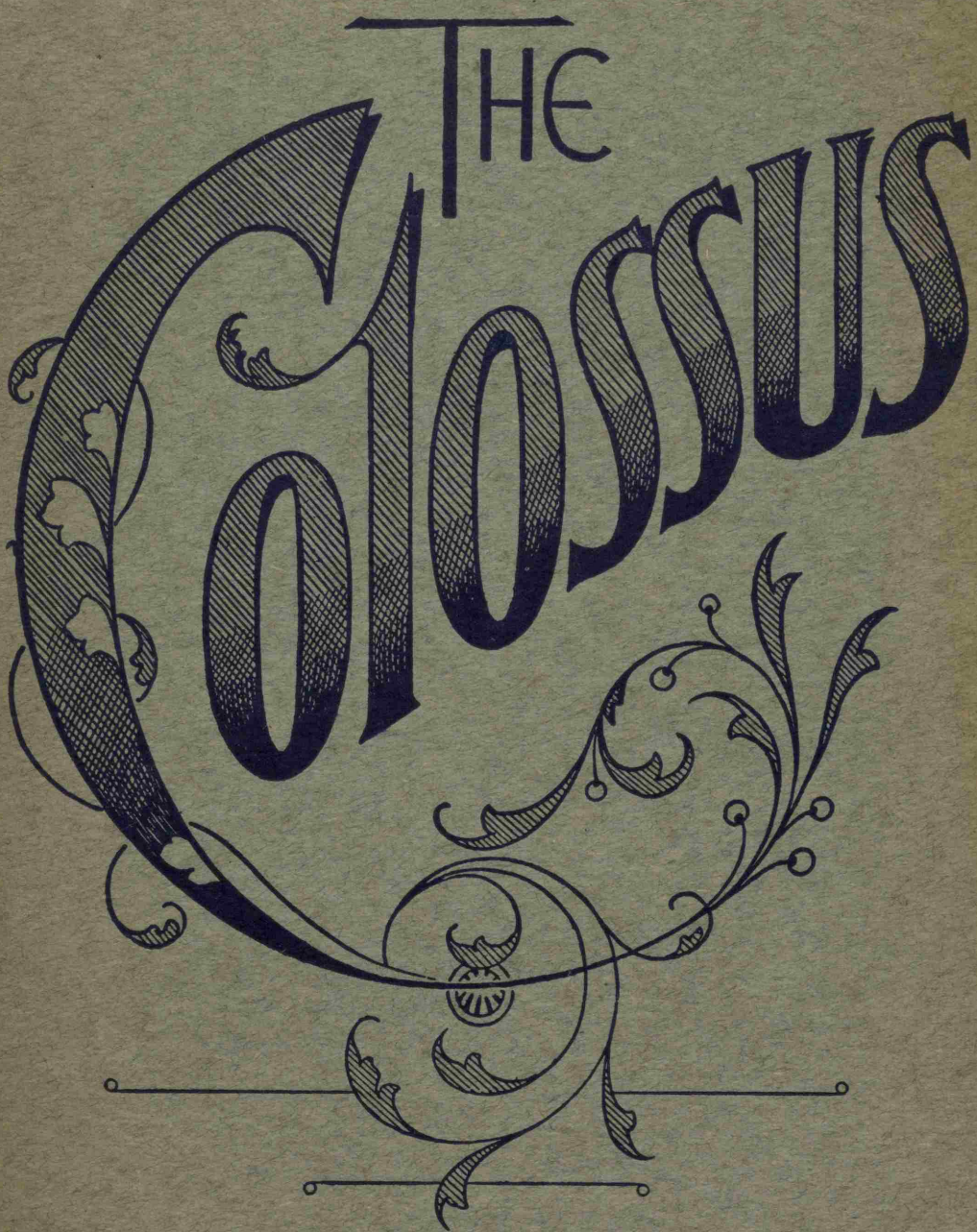
Still quiring to the young ey'd
cherubims:

Such harmony is in immortal souls;
But, whilst this muddy vesture of
decay

Doth grossly close it in, we cannot
hear it. —



THE
GIGANTUS



M. GLADYS BEAN

ARTS '40

Thus, while the Sun sinks down to rest
Far in the regions of the west,
Though to the vale no parting beam
Be given, not one memorial gleam,
A lingering light he fondly throws
On the dear hills where first he rose

The sky is overcast
With a continuous cloud of texture close,
Heavy and wan, all whitened by the Moon,
Which through that vale is indistinctly seen,
A dull, contracted circle, yielding light
So feebly spread, that not a shadow falls,

— he sees
The clear Moon, and the glory of the heavens.
Then, in a black-blue vault she sails along,
Followed by multitudes of stars

Eyes of some men travel far
For the finding of a star;
Up and down the heavens they go,
Men that keep a mighty rout!

Wordsworth

Extract from Conclusion of Poem written
in Anticipation of Leaving School.

Wordsworth

A Night-Piece.

Wordsworth

A Night-Piece.

Wordsworth

To the Small Celandine 2nd Verse

The stars pre-eminent in magnitude,
And they that from the zenith dart their
(Visible though they be to half the earth,
Though half a sphere be conscious of their bright
Are yet of no diviner origin,
No purer essence, than the one that burns
Like an untended watch-fire on the ridge
Of some dark mountain; or than those
Shrubby to hang, like twinkling winter
Among the branches of the leafless tree
All are the undying offspring of one Sir

Or soar aloft to be the spangled skies,
And gaze upon her with a thousand eyes

The horned Moon, with bright stars
Within the nether tip.

The upper air burst into life!
And a hundred fire-flags sheen,
So and fro they were hurried about!
And to and fro, and in and out,
The war stars danced between.

Wordsworth

If Thou Indeed Dervest Thy
Light From Heaven.

seem

Coleridge

Lines on a Autumnal Evening.

Coleridge

The Rime of the Ancient Mariner

Coleridge

For lo! the New Moon waxes bright

I see the old Moon in her lap, foretelling
The coming-on of rain and squally blasts

I sought not my home till the day's dying glow
Gave place to the rays of the bright polar star

As stars that shoot along the sky
Shine brightest as they fall from high

Ye stars! which are the poetry of heaven!

Who chose thee for his shadow! Thou chief star!
Centre of many stars! which make it our earth
Endurable, and temperest the hues
And hearts of all who walk within thy rays!
Sire of the seasons! Monarch of the climes!

The moon is up, and yet it is not night;
Sunset divides the sky with her;

Coleridge

Dejection: An Ode.

4 Byron

Lachin Y Fair.

Byron

And Thou Art Dead, as
Young and Fair.

Byron

✓ Childe Harold's Pilgrimage
Canto III

Byron

Manfred Act IV Scene II

Byron

Childe Harold's Pilgrimage
Canto IV

It was the cooling hour, just when the wounded
~~Red~~ Red sun sinks down behind the azure hill,

The angels all were singing out of tune,
And hoarse with having little else to do,
Excepting to wind up the sun and moon,
Or curb a runaway young star or two,
Or wild colt of a comet, which too soon
Broke out of bounds o'er the ethereal blue,
Splitting some planet with its playful ~~tail~~
As boats are sometimes by a wanton whale.

As things were in this posture, the gate flew
Aunder, and the flashing of its hinges
Flung ~~the~~ ^{over} space an universal hue
Of many-color'd flame, until its tinges
Reached even our speck of earth, and made a new
Aurora borealis spread its fringes
O'er the North Pole;

Then Satan turn'd and waved his swarthy hand
Which sturr'd with its electric qualities
Clouds farther off than we can understand
Although we find him sometimes in our skies

Byron

Don Juan . From Canto 11
The Shepherd

Byron

The Vision of Judgment

tail

Byron

The Vision of Judgment

Byron

The Vision of Judgment

Infernal thunder shook both sea and land
In all the planets, and hell's batteries
Let off the artillery, which Milton mentions
As one of Satan's most sublime inventions

The sun takes up some years for every ray
To reach its goal - the devil not half a day.

Away! the moon is dark beneath the moon,
Rapid clouds have drunk the last pale beam of
Away! the gathering winds will call the darkness
And profoundest midnight shroud the serene lights of

Dusk, ascending slowly from the east,
Entwined in dusky wreaths her braided locks
O'er the fair front and radiant eyes of day;
Night followed, clad with stars

Silence and Dusk here, twin sisters

Like lamps into the world's tempestuous night, -
Two tranquil stars, while clouds are passing by
Which wrap them from the foundering seaman's sight
That burn from year with unextinguished light.

Byron

The Vision of Judgment

even: Shelley

Stanzas - April 1814.

soon

heaven.

Shelley

Alastor.

Shelley

Alastor

Shelley

To Mary -
Dedication of the Revolt of Islam

ght

And the meteors of that sublunar heaven
Like the lamps of the air when night walks forth

The sanguine sunrise, with his meteor eyes,
And his burning plumes outspread,
Leaps on the back of my sailing rack,
When the morning star shines dead.

Dairies, those pearled Arcturi of the earth,
The constellated flowers that never sets

As is the Moon, whose changes ever run
Into themselves, to the eternal Sun;
The cold chaste Moon, the Queen of Heaven's bow
Who makes all beautiful, on which she smiles,
That wandering shine of soft yet icy flame
Which ever is transformed, yet still the same
And warms not but illumines

And, as those married lights, which from the towers
Of Heaven look forth and fold the wandering globe
In liquid sleep and splendor

Shelley

The Sensitive Plant. - Part second.

Shelley

The Cloud.

Shelley

The Question.

Shelley

Epipsyehidion

ght isles,

Shelley

Epipsyehidion

From the great morning of the world when first
God dawned on Chaos

Now morning from her Orient chamber came,
And her foot steps touch'd a verdant hill,
Crowning its lawny crest with amber flame,
Silvering the untainted gushes of its rill;

Or of those silver lamps that burn on high,

Then felt I like some watcher of the skies
When a new planet swims into his ken;

Now when his chariot lent
Its beams against the zodiac - how east

I felt upmounted in that region
When falling stars dart their artillery forth
And eagles struggle with the suffeting north
That balances the heavy meteor stone;

Shelley

Adonais

Keats

Imitation of Spenser

Keats

Keen, Fitful gusts are whispering
here and there.

Keats

On Foot Looking into Chapman's Home

Keats

From Endymion Book I

The planet of fire, when he rode
Each day from east to west the heavens through

Keats

Hyperion

Book I

~~34~~