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There are in this college two parallel courses: the classical course in which both Latin and Greek are required, leading to the degree of B.A., and the scientific course, in which only one of the classical languages, viz.: the Latin is required. modern languages and scientific or philosophical studies taking the place of Greek. The degree in this course is B. S.

II. ELECTIVE COURSES.

Those who do not wish to take either of the regular courses of study can select from these courses such studies as they are fitted to pursue, and receive their daily examinations with the classes of the Preparatory or College Department.

III. LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

Young ladies have the option of either of the regular courses of study, which they pursue with the regular classes.

IV. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT.

The aim is to give thorough preparation for the University, with general academical studies to other students. The College Professors do most of the teaching in this department. Having a broad and ripe experience in handling classes, their work is of the highest order.

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IS IT WELL?
BY HARRY G. CROCKET.

Beloved, it is well! The glorious morning.
Birth in beauty of the renovated sky.
And on the wings of love to the still smiling.
My thoughts turn toward thee, and my prayers rise.
Beloved, it is well! in full-orbed splendor.
The holy day advances to the noon.
And lingering thoughts arise, pure and sweet and tender.
Ah, if I might behold thee, dear one, one!
Beloved, it is well! the day decreases.
The noon gives place slowly in the West.
And failing to peace by sweet, sleep-giving breezes.

The weary earth is sinking into rest.
Beloved, it is well! the night grows deeper.
And peace broods o'er me as I kneel alone.
And pray that He, the soul's all-faithful keeper,
May keep His watch to-morrow above His own.
Beloved, it is well! the star-dusts.
Are hid from sight, and in a forest land,
God keep watch o'er all the distant places.
We will protect us with His loving hand.

Fort Sully, B.C.

THE AGE OF REASON. *

LUCY C. WATTS, '80.

Every age which has left its impress upon our world's history, whether for good or ill, has been stamped with some one purpose or idea. We have had our ages of war and military heroes when glory and fame were to be won only on the battlefield. We have had our golden ages of literature and art when the sad music of humanity was attuned to a minor key. Then the world has passed through many dark ages, when reason's flickering lamp was quenched and the gentle eyes of justice were closed in a troubled sleep. We have had our centuries distinguished by great statesmen, philosophers and reformers, colossal figures standing out in bold relief and, like Atlas, carrying their age upon their shoulders. But the age is gone o'er when a man may in all things be all.

Our own is too vast and too complex for one man to embody its purpose; and our age belongs to the people. The Age of Reason has dawned upon us at last, bright and clear, and the people are awake. They are asking "why" and "why not" and will not be put off with meaningless platitudes or bombastic assertions. Far back in our history we see here and there men and women who have anticipated this day; who have worked in the face of poverty and persecution and died that we might be free. They were bright spirits, far ahead of their age. The world was not ripe for their work. Although their lives went out in darkness, their influence lived on to receive its due meed of praise at our hands. Silently and noiselessly has this spirit of free thought been working in our midst. The ground is now ripe for the seed. It has taken many valuable lives to make ready the soil. They were given us cheerfully and freely, and, while we cannot but mourn the ignorance and prejudice which allowed them to go down to the grave unappreciated and unrewarded, their lives were too grand, too exalted to need our pity. We can but wonder and admire.

Social Science of all sciences the most intricate and important is not possible until men shall cease entirely to ascribe supernatural causes to the effects for which we alone are responsible. Men are beginning to reason from cause to effect, and from effect back to the natural cause. Science has taught us there can be no effect without a cause. If we are even to have a social science, it must come through a thorough and conscientious study of every link in the chain to the remotest history of our earth, if need be. As long as every accident, every death, was attributed to some power outside of ourselves and for which we could not be held responsible, progress in social and sanitary science was impossible. But happily for us that day has well nigh past. When the startling statistics were brought to scientific men that half the children born into the world die before reaching the age of ten years, they began to ask "why is this?" and the cause once found, the remedy is at hand. The young should never die; the old alone die a natural death. Every death by disease is unnatural, and the direct result of the ignorant or willful disobedience of some law of nature. When we see whole cities de-
THE VOLANTE.

The principal honor of the editorial board of last year was the valuable work they performed in collecting and perfecting the alumni list, and in increasing the interest of the alumni in the college and its work. The alumni interest is whatever it is, and it is our intention of the present staff to allow it to flag. But, as they had the revival of the alumni interest to strive for, so we should have some definite end, to the attainment of which our energy and whatever influence THE VOLANTE may possess. And so THE VOLANTE intends to devote itself to arousing among the students a more earnest college spirit, to cause more interest to be taken in college associations, literary, social and athletic. Little need be said concerning the literary societies, but this university certainly does need, among many other things, a reading room and an athletic association. We doubt whether any other collegiate institution in the land is without that most important adjunct to a liberal education—a reading room. If the University management is unable to provide one for us, the students themselves should see how much they are losing in not having access to the current literature of the day, as presented in the daily, magazines and reviews, and should at once take the necessary steps to provide themselves with such an opportunity. Many houses would add to our campus a gift of their publications to such an object. The Volante exchanges could be put on file there, and a pleasant reading room would be provided where any student might pass a spare half hour in work which is fully as important as any performed in the class-room.

We understand that an athletic association was organized a short time ago, and we hope that the students will give it hearty support, in order that they may take the latest and best of the University may regain its old position of leader in the athletic sports of the colleges of the North-West. For five years we held the silver ball, the championship of the College League, and we possess base ball talent which might well be utilized in an attempt to regain our old position of supremacy.

The afternoon of the day preceding Commencement seemed to have been set aside for a Field Day, which might be made one of the most attractive features of the Commencement week. A program should be prepared, and the contestants should enter at once upon their winter’s course of training.

Of course, all of the contests should be well planned, and the rules must be subordinated to the regular college work, and we feel sure that the good sense of the student will show him that a reasonable amount of such exercise and recreation will only the better prepare him for work in the study and class-room.

An element which is sadly lacking in the University is musical culture. Only a few students are able to play an instrument, and not many more can sing well. This should not be. There are a great many good voices in college as the recent election showed, and when such fine musical privileges as exist in this city are within the grasp of all, it is indeed strange that we have not long since had a glee club, or if there was ever one, that it should die. It is then gratifying to learn that a club has been formed by a few workers. We hope that a great number will swell its ranks and add to its enthusiasm. In no way can you rivet true college spirit more than by joining the University Glee Club.

Mr. F. E. Marriott, '84, has collected THE VOLANTE of '78-79 and of '79-80, and intends to have them bound. There are now in the library, bound in volumes of a year each by their respective publishers, the volumes for '74-75 and '77-78, with nearly all the numbers since '80 on file, and waiting for the binder.

In order to complete the list and preserve the only extant record of university life and progress, cannot each public benefactor of the missing years make up a file from the pile of Volantes here? Or can you have them bound and presented to the library? If the publishers have not the papers, we may be able to secure them for them from the ex-editors.

Of course, the young ladies are superior creatures and any such little doubt is entitled to great consideration as such, but the young men are human and are entitled to some consideration as well. But at present we find positively no accommodation for young men residing outside the building. They are compelled to carry their overcoats, and it is not a fact that if such a room were provided—and the overcoats, or else leave them in the room of some resident student, and take the chances on being locked out at the end of recitations.

There is a room in the building where non-resident young men might deposit overcoats and hats in a civilized way, deposit their muddy overcoats or wet umbrellas and goshers, and, perhaps, spend a few quiet moments in study. We feel confident that the labor was well begun, and that the remaining students should not be discouraged from this project. The dormitory is too small to hold all of the students in a lying-in-room, and the students should not be discouraged from the idea of carrying their overcoats, or else leave them in the room of some resident student, and take the chances on being locked out at the end of recitations.

If THE VOLANTE is the organ of the students, and it should be the organ of the students, and it should be the organ of the students, and it should be...
FRATERNITY NOTES.

—The Ohio Beta chapter at Wittenburg College will continue in edit the “Phi Kappa Psi Shield.”

—Sigma Phi,” one of the oldest of Greek letter societies, has granted no charter since 1858.

—There are now seven ladies’ fraternities in the United States. The latest is the “Phi Alpha Psi,” Kappa Kappa Kappa being the oldest and largest of these.

—There are sixteen fraternities represented in the University of Virginia—the largest number at any one college in the country.

—In the election, the contest for the position of State’s Attorney was between Luther Laffin Mills a Psi U, and Julius H. Grinnell, a D. K. E. The latter won.

—Perhaps the finest book of the kind in existence is the newly published work, the “Psi Upsilon Epitome.” By Albert P. Jacobs, of Detroit. It is a comprehensive history of the Fraternity with interesting statistical tables and articles on Psi U, social life, Bibliography and Hymnology and is perfectly illustrated. Mr. Jacobs is now recognized as the highest authority on fraternity matters in the United States. “The ‘Diamond’” the official organ of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity will hereafter be issued as a Quarterly Magazine.

—The fraternities represented here will hold their annual conventions as follows: Zeta Psi at Philadelphia, Jan. 3rd and 4th, ’85. Psi Upsilon, Hartford, Conn. Delta Kappa Epsilon, Rochester, Nov. 12, ’84. Phi Kappa Psi, Columbus, O., Feb. 22, ’85.

—The Zeta Psi fraternity now publishes a quarterly journal instead of a monthly one as last year.

ONE of the most beautiful things in literature is to see a burly bulldog slide down the banister blissfully unconscious of the fact that a professor stands meditatively leaning against the newel-post and then, if you can, calculate the amount of heat generated by contact. This is supposed to have been the true cause of our present discomfort as we sat at the foot of the front stairs a few mornings since.

Athenaeum is having some fine meetings this term. Friday, November 7, there was a special program on the subject of “Hope.” Mr. J. C. Everett gave an address on the “Delusion of Hope.” Mr. T. M. Ham mond an address on the “Eidosyncrasies of Hope.” Miss C. Haigh then beautifully read the selection from Dickens entitled “A Child’s Dream of Hope.” Mr. F. J. Walsh ended the program with an address on the “Uses of Hope.”

The Volante — FRATERNITY NOTES.

EDITORIAL.

—The gun-wad editor of the Saturday Evening Herald, not content with his former disgraceful columnist of the University, has again crawled forth and, in his issue of Nov. 10th, gives vent to his homunculian figurative soul, through the medium of the following: “I took occasion several weeks ago, to mention the fact, patent to everybody, that the Chicago University was dead and ought to be decently interred and no longer offered a respectable neighborhood. This position expresses a post mortem statement through the medium of a common apostrophe of infanticide, journalistically called, the ‘Volante,’ and, in the intervals of handlyog contexts in a fashion that leaves no doubt of its standard of literary attainment, practically admits all that was said of the deteriorated condition of the institution and its surroundings. The corpse, therefore, appears to be honest, if not ornamental, but it isn’t proper for it to talk back while the coffin lid is being moved down. The only true way of getting rid of it is to be buried as soon as possible.”

Now that the Herald has sounded the death knell of the University, we suppose the proper thing to do would be go on with the mortuary picnic and invite the Herald to officiate at the obsequies, but, unfortunately, the Professorial (or Mobital) corpse is stasis in talking back while the Herald is manipulating an obstinate screwdriver on the lid of its coffin.

Now, let us see whether THE VOLANTE “practically admitted” everything, or whether the Herald is dodging the issues. The Herald claimed that the University was too poor to pay an assessment. We did not admit this, either practically or otherwise; and until an assessment has been made and the charge been levied on the payers we will not admit it. When we admitted that the University had seen hard lines financially, we referred to the fact that we were in debt and could not at present pay the indebtedness, but we can and do attend to the current business of the University, and let our neighbors, who attend to their own business, severely alone.

As to our practically admitting that this was a “‘mobital’ charge that pupils not enough to wash a gun, and a positive disgrace to the flourishing neighborhood in which it is located,” we refer our readers to the article in our last issue on that subject.

We have failed in substantive statements which we denied, and thus stands convicted by its own hand.

Now, can the Herald name a few citizens to whom it is “patent” that the University “is dead and ought to be decently interred and no longer offered a respectable neighborhood”? Can it tell by what authority it states that we are a talking dead?”

Its banality epithets concerning THE VOLANTE are amusing. Yes, Mr. Herald, we will “practically admit” that we are infant-class journalists. We are the infant-class in the great school of journalism, and by the time we have grown up you will infer that you have, we sincerely hope we will know enough to run a better paper than you do. Perhaps, when you went to this journalistic school your kindergarten department did not contain, as ours does, instructions to the effect that when it is time to find fault with something, always choose something on which you are a little postet. We don’t believe the editor of the Herald ever saw the inside of this building. When we were students there the president or any of the faculty. We don’t believe he has education enough to wash a quill tooth-pick.

Notice the following literary gem in his last issue. Note the nasty and aptitude of metaphor, the Aristotelian logic, the Emersonian profundities, the Shakespearean eviudence of expression, the Byronic passionateness therein displayed:

“I understand that there is a literary society on the fourth floor, meeting weekly, the business of the society is to study and edit all the existing and监事 mental structures, I don’t know the name of it. The study is all good, but we are in an uncertain thing and those who wish to gain moral braveness, to say nothing about polish, should broach around freely, and not wait to be asked to the door in the back room.”

In his former issue he referred to us as “moribund,” in this he says: “I mention the fact that the Chicago University was dead, but that is no longer since he was in debt and could not at present pay the indebtedness, but we can and do attend to the current business of the University, and let our neighbors, who attend to their own business, severely alone.”

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I trust that THE VOLANTE will be a success in every way, and that your prophecy in your last issue, "Mo- nituri le solutionam," will not be realized. You certainly have the elements of success with you and with the patronage of the friends of the University, the college paper ought to become the means of great good to the institution, and also the means of bringing the students and alumni into closer relationship. * * * Wm. O. HAMMERS.

We regret that lack of space forbids us to omit the reminder of Mr. Hammer's interesting letter.

We also take the following from a letter recently received: "Am living in a log house and developing the first tin mines ever successfully opened in the United States. The ore is here, and in the dumps in sufficient quantities to warrant one in feeling a lit- tle jubilant among his fellow students at the dear old Alma. * * * It will be a pleasure to hear from some of the alumni who have not lost all the "boy" that was in them in the good old days of '70-74."

Yours,

G. E. BAILLIE.

EXCHANGES.

The Lehigh Brrr is the first to meet our eyes as we take our seat. The Brrr is one of our best ex- changes.

But what is the matter? Has your girl gone back on you, or does the faculty lock your editors up, after the manner of juries, till they produce the paper, feeding them meanwhile on 'indispensable or 'unsplurged food? Surely men in good physical condition would not have so much to fault with, or take such pes- simistic views of college affairs. The first lament is over the discontinuance of class suppers. Then the case rash and gymnasium receive a tribute of inky tears. The college cheer can not be decided upon. But above all, the students cannot get the town girls to attend the college hops. Now we understand you. When the college boys have not failed to interest the town girls, something is radically wrong and it is time for the college paper, not only to com-plain, but by all the power of its eloquence to arouse, if possible, the slumbering college spirit and infuse new life into all the varied channels of college activity.

Carletonian, you are too solid. More lively editor- ials on matters pertaining to college affairs, less about political and economical questions, would, to our mind, make your paper more attractive. Be a little more like the Diodonium, which is to us an exceedingly pleasant journal for two reasons. It does not strive to impress us with the depth of its learning, and again it is full of news and sensible suggestions on common college topics, all expressed in a pleasing manner.

Yes, Rambler, we agree with you in the matter of appointments. Judges from both collegiate contest and miscellaneous contest of each other before. It is very unpleasant to hear the insulting white raised by many defeated colleges after every contest. If anything can be done to secure judges whose deci- sion will be respected, and whom all can trust, Chi- cago will support it most heartily. The present course is suicidal. For, when men of prominence come to know that the only compensation they can expect for their valuable time and services will be abuse from nearly all the defeated colleges, the time will not be far distant when no sensible man will act. As nothing can be done this year, would it not be a good plan, sometime before the next contest, for all interested to write to the judges appointed, and find out whether they intend to serve, and if they can not, then to look about for men who are capable of filling the place satisfactorily and report such to the com- mittees, so that they will not be compelled to make the selection from a meager and imperfect list.

Yours, RAPID CITY, DAK.

THE VOLANTE.

LOCALS.

—Oh, that horrid Janitor!—
—Atheist after the gas went out.—
—Miss Strong, has a college for a time.—
—G. E. Newcomb is still detained from duties by sickness. —
—Do not forget that almighty little dollar which pays for your subscription. —
—The class of eighty-seven expects to have its class supper sometime in December.

The kind ladies of the first Baptist church have invited a great many of the students to eat turkey with them on Thanksgiving.

The college committee has been organized and consists of Mr. Provan, 1st Tenor; Mr. Collins, 2nd Tenor; Mr. Templeton, 1st Bass; Mr. Craig, 2nd Bass ——

—Do not be disturbed, our enemies have not des- erved second place. This is not so. Again, you say, "True, there are very few ladies who could have done as well as Miss Faulkner." From this and your preceding remarks, we imply that in your estima- tion no lady is capable of competing with men, because they are mentally inferior.

We are not surprised to hear men from Blackburn making such statements, for we know that modern ideas have not yet reached them, that they are totally ignorant of the fact that in many of our colleges, ladies are not only competing with, but are carrying off honors from men, that it is no longer the excep- tion but the rule.

—Tell Miss Faulkner and thank them where ability and work can earn that position. You again display unanswerable greecness and stupidity in saying, "The action of Miss Faulkner's friend, Mr. Babcock, is particularly disgusting," also, "Imagine for an instant any one who is absolutely perfect in everything pertaining to an oration." You suppose that Mr. Babcock, coming from the same place as Miss Faulkner, must therefore be her friend, where- to, that he has never seen or heard of each other before. If your minds were capable of receiving and under- standing it, we would give you information going to show how such might be the case in a city like Chica- go. Then, too, with Miss Faulkner soicked 100 by the judges, if your wit was long enough you would have seen and understood that the mark sim- ply represented her relative position in that judge's estimation, not that she was perfect.

One thing we cannot blame you for saying, "No la- dies should be permitted to contest in oratory with boys." That sounds natural and would have been more so had you added, "or any one else who can excel Blackburners."
the meetings among whom were: Dr. Wood, Mj. Cole, Dr. Worcester, Dr. Anderson and Dr. Henson. Great interest was manifested in a large attendance throughout the whole week at two meetings per day.

The props now devote their spare time and some that is not "spare" to the game of football. Several games have been played between the High School club and the other schools. The first on Saturday, Nov. 1 resulted in a victory for our club, score 4 to 1. On the 4th the High School club won four goals out of five.

- Oct. 26, the athletic association was organized with officers as follows:
  
  President: E. H. Hall
  Secretary: W. G. Ambler
  Treasurer: W. F. Long

A committee was appointed to draft a constitution consisting of Messrs. Lingle, Baldwin and Carson. It is hoped that this will amount to more than wind. The association is endeavoring to obtain a suitable room and equip a complete gymnasium.

-The event of the period was the social held under the auspices of both Athenaen and Tri Kappa literary societies. On Oct. 24 a large number of our students and several members of our faculty assembled in the "University parlors and cultivated their social nature for a few hours. The refreshments were served with ice-crowns and cake and fruit. The new students were out in full force and everyone seemed to enjoy himself. After the refreshments had been "dispensed with," Messrs. Hammond, Burnup and Walsh rendered their declarations. From then on the hour and a half a large number of familiar college songs were sung after which the assembly gradually dispersed with the aid of the junior's benediction.

EVERYTHING.

Professor in Psychology—"Describe the causes of forgiveness."--Distinguished Senior—"Election returns."--C. W. Henson came home from Champaign, election week, to vote. Report saith "He is a mug-wump." Glad to see you, Charlie, we wish that elections came oftener.

-Special Notice: To whom it may concern. Students are advised to stay out of the Chapel henceforth on Friday mornings, the Senior guns are being loaded and Chapel Orations will soon be spontaneously fired.

-Miss Nellie A. Springer writes from Monticello Seminary, Godfrey, Ill., of her pleasant associations there and of her still great friendship for the University and its students.

-Miss Kitty H. Kelly is at Miss Porter's Seminary, Springfield, Mass., this year.

-All eyes are to Long-Year, who would have thought that the girls wanted to "pop" so badly that now a corn-popper is a necessary article of furniture in the Young Ladies' Room.

-From the observations we heard on the morning after the election the girls were as excited as the boys and the words of praise (?) (shoevered) on the "St. Johnnie's" would have done credit to a professional.

-Do professorial chapel absences count against official honors? If so Prof. — must stand a poor show.

[Note.—The above blank will be filled in when we have passed our last examination.]

-Several of the boys came into the hall election night very full of enthusiasm and oyster soup (?) and shouted themselves hoarse in yelling for Blindelend Hendiigan, Belva St. Butler and "Reform."--Mr. Frank J. Walsh attended the 46th annual convention of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity, held with the Chapter at Rochester, N. Y., Nov. 12th, 13th and 14th.

-On Saturday evening, Nov. 15th, the ladies of the Tri Kappa presented the musical program to a large audience. The T. K. L. Quartette—Messrs. Springer, Howes, Griffith and Faulkner, sang three selections: a college song, composed for the occasion; "Lonely Night," and a very laughable medley of "The Three Old Maids of Lee." Miss Amy Jarrett read a selection, Miss Howes an essay on Joan of Are, written in a very charming manner, Miss Griffith gave one of her characteristic recitations, and Miss Faulkner gave a review of the life and works of Edmund Spenser. On the whole the meeting was very much enjoyed and was highly appreciated.

-63 We clip the following from a letter from Jesse H. Ree, of the Cottonwood Co.; "I have been vegerating here in South California for eleven years past. I am an orange orchardist, raisin-maker and druggist. I am pleased to hear of the prosperity of my Alma Mater, and news of the old alumni from I know. I also inquires for the address of Joshua Pike, '65. It is Jerseyville, Ill.

-At a party the other evening there was a lull in the conversation. With a view to relief, the host asked a mournful looking man if he was married. "No, I am a bachelor," strettly replied the somber man. "Ah!" observed the host, warming up to the subject, "how long have you been a bachelor?" There was another lull in the conversation.---Er.
EDRUM SPENSER.

For a hundred and fifty years after Chaucer, England knew no poet of any real worth; but Spenser, Wyatt and Sackcloth sang their sonnets, but they did not touch the English heart; nor had any great literary work appeared since "The Canterbury Tales," until, in 1579, "The Shepherd's Calendar" attracted the attention of the reading public.

Its author, Edmund Spenser, was born in London about 1552, of poor parentage. In his "Prothalamion" he says—

"From another place I take my name, 
An honor of ancient fame, 
Thus leading us, naturally, to suppose that his family was an old and honored one. He was educated at the University of Cambridge, but on account of financial troubles was unable to complete his studies there, and left for the north of England, where he engaged himself as a tutor to some distinguished family. Even for the short time he was in Cambridge, he showed great fondness for the poeticalancies of all ages, filling his mind with the legends of Greece and Rome, imbuing his very soul with the philosophies of Plato, Socrates and Aristotle. Through all his works we see the influence of this training, shaping "The Faery Queen," filling all his poems with the peculiar grace and sweetness and the most princely and lofty thoughts of ancient philosophy.

In his life in the North was destined to have a peculiar influence over the future of his brilliant career; for while there, living almost in the obscurity of poverty, he fell passionately in love with the beautiful "Rosamond." Well for us, she did not return the poet's strong affection, for disappointed and almost brokenhearted, he wrote "The Shepherd's Calendar" a collection of twelve eclogues, one for each month of the year—which was to establish his literary reputation.

While at the court of the Queen, he had made the acquaintance of Gabriel Harvey, whose learning, literary reputation and criticisms were of great value to the poet. It was he who, at this time, summoned Spenser from his rural life to London, and introduced him to Sir Philip Sidney, whose long and cold blood, he who the poet is one of the pleasantest incidents in the latter's life. The "gentle Sidney" received him very courteously, entertained him at his own house, and, knowing the need a position of honor and responsibility, introduced him to his uncle, Dudley, the Earl of Leicester, who was at that time enjoying the Queen's special favor. While Spenser was at Sidney's house, he revised "The Shepherd's Calendar," and dedicating it to this kind friend, published it under the new title of "The Poet's Year." It was at once the accepted hand-book of court, clergy and men of letters. It was delighted with its freshness, but left for Ireland, the six years of his life, with him. Spenser was given a large tract of confiscated land around Kilcocam Castle, and here he lived for several years writing his greatest work, "The Faery Queen." When, at last, he reached Kilcocam and had composed the plan of this poem, and had submitted to his friend Gabriel Harvey the parts which he had written. This critic did not fancy the style of the poem, so that Spenser, seemingly discouraged, wrote but little on it while in London. But when he reached Kilcocam and had nothing to do but to view its lovely scenery, to watch the rippling Mula and its drink in the inspiration of nature which everything around him furnished, his poet's soul was so lifted and so enfranched that soon, in his own matchless way, he was writing the lines of "The Faery Queen," and had completed the first three books.

In 1589, Sir Walter Raleigh visited him in his house, and at the poet's request, presented to England's poet, worthy to be enrolled by the side of the names of Chaucer, Milton, and Shakespeare. Many critics have praised him above Chaucer, and considered him fit to be ranked by the side of Milton, second to Shakespeare alone. But the style of the poets is so unlike, the times in which they lived exercised each different influences over the language, thoughts and conceptions of the two, that they can not easily be compared. There is a beauty in his which is not found in the other, a beauty of language, in brilliant imagery, and in power of expression he has hardly if ever been excelled by non-dramatic poets. But on the other hand, Sidney was a poet of the first magnitude, before him, when we think of the case, simplicity and naturalness in description, the truth to nature, the correct conception of every phase of life and character, which are the chief elements of life in Spenser. Spenser seems to be a poet who appeals first to the eye and to the intelligent appreciation of all that is beautiful and grand, and of that which is beyond and above us. At times he leads us through realms we can just conceive, dazzled as we are by the brilliance of his language and his startling imagery. But Chaucer appeals to the heart, and to its sensitive sympathies, amusing us at times by his lively, brilliant humor, painting for us pictures which are brilliant,
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