

The list of tributes to the genius of Scott might be extended indefinitely. Perhaps the pithiest is by Tennyson. How many will share in this aspiration!

O great and gallant Scott!
 True gentleman, heart, blood and bone.
 I would it had been my lot
 To have seen thee, and heard thee, and known.

A NEW SONG

ROBERT NORWOOD

The world waits for a new song,
 A glad song, a true song—
 A song without the semblance of a tear;
 Full of hilltops and the heather
 In a day of summer weather,
 And a comrade who is infinitely near.

The world waits for a joy song,
 A girl song, a boy song—
 A song that arrows upward like a lark,
 Till the sky is torn asunder
 As with lightning after thunder,
 And a sword of sunrise drives away the dark.

O come and sing a day song,
 A hill song, a way song—
 A song to heal the halt and blind and dumb,
 Till they rise to follow after
 The wild music of our laughter,
 And their glad feet make the murmur of a drum!