

. Go, demand
 Of mighty Nature, if 'twas ever meant
 That we should pry far off and be unraised,
 That we should pore, and dwindle as we pore,
 Viewing all objects unremittingly
 In disconnexion dead and spiritless ;
 And still dividing, and dividing still,
 Break down all grandeur, still unsatisfied
 With the perverse attempt, while littleness
 May yet become more little ; waging thus
 An impious warfare 'gainst the very life
 Of our own souls. WORDSWORTH, *Excursion*.

. 'Εσσυμένη δὲ
 Ἡερίην ἀψίδα διεβδιζησε πείλω
 Εἰς ὄμον ἌΡΜΟΝΙΗΣ παμμητόρος, δππόθι νύμφη
 Ἰκελον οἶκον ἐνάιε τύπῳ τετράζυγι κόσμου
 Αὐτοπαγῆ. ΝΟΝΝΟΥ. *Dionysiaca*. xli. 275.

Along the skiey arch the goddess trode,
 And sought Harmonia's august abode ;
 The universal plan, the mystic Four,
 Defines the figure of the palace-floor.
 Solid and square the ancient fabric stands,
 Raised by the labors of unnumbered hands.