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Qui non Profecti, Defecti.
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Adella.

Afar, where pale, withdrawing Day,
In armor cold, with dewy crest,
Goes toiling on his weary way,
O'er dusky mountains of the west,
There is a peaceful rippling lake,
Where million waves so gently shake
With pearly tops the watery sheet
That wraps the aged mountain's feet.
And far adown by cliffs so gray,
 A silvery pall,
 They rise and fall,
 Yet hide the Deep
 In caves asleep,
 Where cold his frame,
 And spirit tame,
By mossy shroud enmantled lay.
How calmly rolls this mimic sea!
'Tis watched by mountains wild and free,
That stand as giants round the pool,
Their thirst to quench, their feet to cool,
Each stiff, defiant, towering crest
 Now shades a frown
 That falls adown
 Where rough hoofs break
 The swelling lake,
 So lone, so old,
 By watchmen cold
'Tis guarded well from east to west.
A mirror 'neath a sea so wide,
Where cloud ships cruise the boundless tide,
With fimbriate sail and frosted mast
They shade and sweep the waters vast,
And bear their cargoes, many ton,
 From anchored fleets,
 With icy sheets,

With crowded guards,
And glistening yards,
That bank afar,
As walls in war,
The golden city of the Sun.
Here off the sun at evening seems
In heaven propped by million beams
That lie across the mountain tops
Through hazy, barren, windworn copse,
And, braced against the mountain sides,
 As levers spare,
 They keep him there,
 Until their feet,
 From waters sweet,
 All dripping bright
 With parting light,
He lifts, as down he slowly rides,
The timid shades, aroused and wake,
Now sortie out across the lake,
Long dusky lines, minute-like corps,
Now raise and dip their dingy oars,
And time the waves' low sullen moan,
 But furthestmost
 Avant the host
 The leader rides,
 And swiftly glides
 To where, in Day's
 Last adieu gaze,
Adella used to muse alone,
For oft she came, as eve drew near,
To meet the shades at waters clear,
To watch the waves come in and beat
And roll and break and then retreat,
And there upon a hoary stone,
 Whose footing place,
 In cold embrace,
 Is held secure
 By waters pure,