

Wouldst thou learn the world to know;
 Thou must tempt the dark abyss
 Wouldst thou life's deep meaning wis.

"Nought but firmness gains the prize,—
 Nought but fulness makes us wise,—
 Buried deep, truth ever lies!"

Light and Warmth.

"The world, a man of noble mind
 With glad reliance enters;
 Around him spread, he hopes to find
 What in his bosom centers;
 And to truth's cause, with ardor warm,
 He dedicates his trusty arm.

"But that the world is mean, ere long
 Experience shows him ever;
 Himself to guard amid the throng
 Is now his sole endeavor.
 His heart, in calm and proud repose,
 Soon e'en to love begins to close.

"The rays of truth, though light-bestowing,
 Not always warmth impart;
 Blest he who gains the boon of knowing
 Nor buys it with his heart!
 So thou shouldst worldling's ken unite
 To the idealist's vision bright."

The Lay of the Bell.

"Firmly bound the mould of clay
 In its dungeon-walls doth stand.
 Born shall be the bell to-day!
 Comrades, up! now be at hand!
 From the brows of all
 Must the sweat-drops fall,
 Ere in his work the master live;
 The blessing God alone can give.

"To what we earnestly prepare
 Now may an earnest word be said;
 When good discourse our labors share
 Then merrily the work is sped.
 Let us consider then with zeal
 What feeble strength can do by thought;
 Contempt for him we e'er must feel
 Who planned not what his hands have wrought.