

Locksley Hall.

[A FRAGMENT.]

For I dipt into the future, far as human
eye could see

Saw the Vision of the world, and all the
wonders that would be :

Saw the heavens fill with commerce, arg-
osies of magic sails,

Pilots of the purple twilight, dropping
down with costly bales ;

Heard the heavens fill with shouting, and
there rained a ghastly dew

From the nations' airy navies grappling
in the central blue !

Far along the world-wide whisper of the
south wind rushing warm,

With the standards of the peoples plung-
ing thro' the thunder-storms ;

Till the war-drum throbbed no longer,
and the battle-flags were furl'd

In the Parliament of man, the Federation
of the world.

There the common sense of most shall
hold a fretful realm in awe,

And the kindly earth shall slumber rapt in
universal law.

—Lord Tennyson.