

He now appeared a more erect and nobler figure than ever before. It was of Milton, Wordsworth wrote :—

“Soul awful—if the earth has ever lodged  
An awful soul !”

Milton led a dedicated life the chastity of which was free from blot and stain. He was a great saint whose habitual mood was communion with the invisible world. He was religious minded and had implicit credence in the divine power. The deep religious patience helped him to think that the best way of serving God was to resign himself completely to His will, and he wrote :—

“They also serve who only stand and wait.” From no other English poet do we gather the impression that he lived “as ever in the great Taskmaster’s eye.”

Milton, “the poet, the statesman, the philosopher, the glory of English literature, the champion and the martyr of English liberty” will be worshipped in all love and reverence by the English men of all ages.

Milton died on November 8, 1674.

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## Memory

PROFESSOR PULIN BEHARI KUR

In mist, in darkness, and despair,  
Your memory serves a beacon bright,  
To guide my care-tossed soul’s career,  
—A helmless boat in the ocean’s might.  
When dark the sea-waves’ mighty roll,  
Ever and ever troubled breast,  
Drives me diveous to the treacherous shoal,  
Studded like the monarch’s showy crest,  
Your calm and holy face serene,  
A countenance angelic, in earth unseen,  
In memory’s pages ever green,  
Guides me, by kindling light within.

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