



ACADEMIC HONORS.

## ACADEMIC HONOURS.

UNDER the shadow of green laurel leaves  
 The poet marcheth, with unfaltering breath ;  
 And from the glory which his fancy weaves  
 Draws strength, which tincteth the wan cheeks  
 of Death :

Under the shadow of the laurel green  
 The soldier smileth ; and wayfaring men  
 Piercing the desert with proud looks are seen,  
 And hoary seamen face wild waves again :  
 But chief, 'midst hopes untried, with fear afar,  
 The young pale scholar seeks some dim renown,  
 Misled by influence of deceitful star,  
 To where Death hides behind the laurel crown :  
 Alas, grey age and pallid youth the same !

All leave fair truth, to clutch the phantom—  
*Fame !*

BARRY CORNWALL.