

# QUESTION IN TIME OF ETERNITY

BY ARCHIBALD MacLEISH

At the last day, at the Judgment, the Lord God  
Will say to you that sit on his right hand,  
“Come unto Me ye blessed and be glad,  
Be sealèd unto Me with eternal bond.  
Hungry, ye fed me, strange, ye took me in,  
Sick, succored me, sad, gave me comfort. Come!  
Forget now, lost in the Eternal One,  
Your deaths, your lives, yourselves, all, all but Him.”

But unto us, “Ye others! Ye that looked  
Dazzled in your own eyes and saw Me not,  
Ye deaf that heard nor opened when I knocked,  
Ye lonely ones that dug at your own root  
For beauty and found only beauty, go,  
Go seek yourselves, go seek in the dead brain,  
Go find the thing ye seek and still alone  
Seek on, seek on forever. Go your way!”

And we will turn to go and one will say,  
“Which are the chosen, Lord?”

# THE POETRY OF CHARLES MONTAGUE DOUGHTY

BY SAMUEL C. CHEW

To the generality of readers Mr. Doughty is *homo unius libri*; and even the *Travels in Arabia Deserta* remained till lately one of those "broad expanses" of literature of which most adventurers among books were content to be "told." Now at length they are breathing its "pure serene"; but meanwhile Mr. Doughty's poetry is still neglected, and it seems worth while to attempt to redress the balance which has been so heavily over-weighed by his great prose masterpiece.

The author of *The Dawn in Britain* springs from the strength of ancient English blood.<sup>1</sup> The Doughtys are traced far back in the annals of Suffolk and Lincolnshire, and the Hothams (his mother's family) were large landowners in Yorkshire from a period shortly after the Norman Conquest. Charles Montague Doughty was born in 1843. His mother died shortly after his birth, his father when he was but a little boy; and he was left almost alone in the world. After a full eighty years the sense of bereavement still remained with him, inspiring the lines in *Mansoul* which begin—

Death cannot dim thy vision, in my heart,  
Dear Lodestar bright; whereby I daily set,  
My shallop course, in Life's solicitous voyage.

Ambitious to enter the navy, the boy received his early education at the Portsmouth Naval School; but his health was insufficiently robust for the arduous career of his choice, and from Portsmouth he passed about 1860 to Caius College, Cambridge, where in 1865 he took an honor's degree in the natural sciences. His life at the university was interrupted for a year of wandering in Scandinavia. Here he collected material for a monograph on *The*

<sup>1</sup> Mr. Doughty has confirmed the biographical facts herein recorded for the first time.