LOTUS AND JEWEL. CONTAINING "IN AN INDIAN TEMPLE", "A CASKET OF GEMS", "A QUEEN'S REVENGE." WITH OTHER POEMS

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649153060

Lotus and jewel. Containing "In an Indian temple", "A casket of gems", "A queen's revenge." With other poems by Edwin Arnold

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EDWIN ARNOLD

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"IN AN INDIAN TEMPLE"

"A CASKET OF GEMS"

"A QUEEN'S REVENGE"

With other poems

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EDWIN ARNOLD, M.A., c.s.i.

AUTHOR OF "THE LIGHT OF ASIA," ETC. ETC. RTC. ETC.

LONDON TRÜBNER & CO., LUDGATE HILL 1887

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CONTENTS.

ě	300	54		28		PAGE
100	3		90	¥:		51
1740	125				÷	53
61				¥I:		55
	773					59
6						63
						66
•01	19	98	83	÷	-	71
4.					104	76
						82
						85
						94
00.00 (1.00)		*	*** ***	100	3	98
ITR	14			4	14	101
- 5		2	27			111
11	12	2		-		115
-	22					122
10	W	4				132
10			3			139
				ě.		148
				7		157
	S.	S.	S	S	S	S

Οı	THER POEMS.						
	7.00						16
							1000
	IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY .	*:	• 3	+			16.
		*		3	*		16;
	LIFE (from Victor Hugo)	F 7	400	4		90	168
	HADRIAN'S ADDRESS TO HIS SO	UY.	63			41	16
	THE DEPTHS OF THE SEA	2 5 (2	• 5	94	•	*	169
	THE HEAVENLY SECRET .) (1) (1)	8	4			17:
	AN ADIEU		433	12	4	20	173
	THE INDIAN JUDGE .	kS - 83		83	Ş.	*	174
	JEANNE (from Victor Hugo)	28 %				÷3	179
	A RAJPÛT NURSE	il ()		i.		20	181
	ZANOUBA'S SONG (from the Per	rsian)			2	25	188
	THE SNAKE AND THE BABY	į 0			ŭ.		189
	PROM A SIKH HYMN .	25 72					194
	A FAREWELL (from the French)					195
	A LOVE-SONG OF HENRI QUATE	E					196
	FROM THE SANSKRIT ANTHOLOG	GY .					198
	BASTI SINGH'S WIFE .						199
	THE REPORT OF IT IS	50 ES					205
	EPITAPH ON THE SAME .					•	206
Ep.	OM THE SANSKRIT.						
- 1	GRISHMA; OR, THE SEASON OF	HEAT	r		40	12/10	200
	A OUDEN'S PERFOR						0.5

IN AN INDIAN TEMPLE.

IN AN INDIAN TEMPLE.

IT was a Temple, white and fair, Piercing the warm blue Indian air With painted cupola; and set High on a hill-side, where there met Two streams-with sister-kiss of wave-Which rippled lightly down, to lave Our Deccan flats, gliding to grow Beema-and Kistna next-and flow By many a peopled plain and lea Into the Coromandel sea. And all along those shining banks Neem and acacia trees in ranks Shaded the flood, making cool homes Of leafy peace for all that comes To river-side, the pheasant-crow, The jay, the coppersmith whose blow-

In his green smithy stoutly plied Ringing from dawn till eventide-Falls 'klink, klank, klink,' upon the ear; And social weavers who, from fear Of thievish snakes, their nests suspend Swinging from every branchlet's end: There, too, the nine brown sisters talked; The silver-feathered egret stalked; The muchi-bang—"tiger of fish"— Shot from the air with arrowy swish And soared again—his pearly prey Clutched in red talons. All the day You heard the necklaced jungle-dove Cooing low songs of ceaseless love; While, brooding near, his listening wife With soft breast warmed her eggs to life; And, from the hot vault of the sky The circling kite made fierce reply; For Love and Hate were neighbours still Even upon that holy hill!

Yet, in the Temple all seemed peace. There—sitting upon Shiva's knees—