

**QUEST AND VISION;
ESSAYS IN LIFE
AND LITERATURE**

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Quest and vision; essays in life and literature by W. J. Dawson

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W. J. DAWSON

**QUEST AND VISION;
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AND LITERATURE**

THE CHURCH OF TO-MORROW.

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ESSAYS IN LIFE AND LITERATURE

BY
W. J. DAWSON

AUTHOR OF

The Church of To-morrow

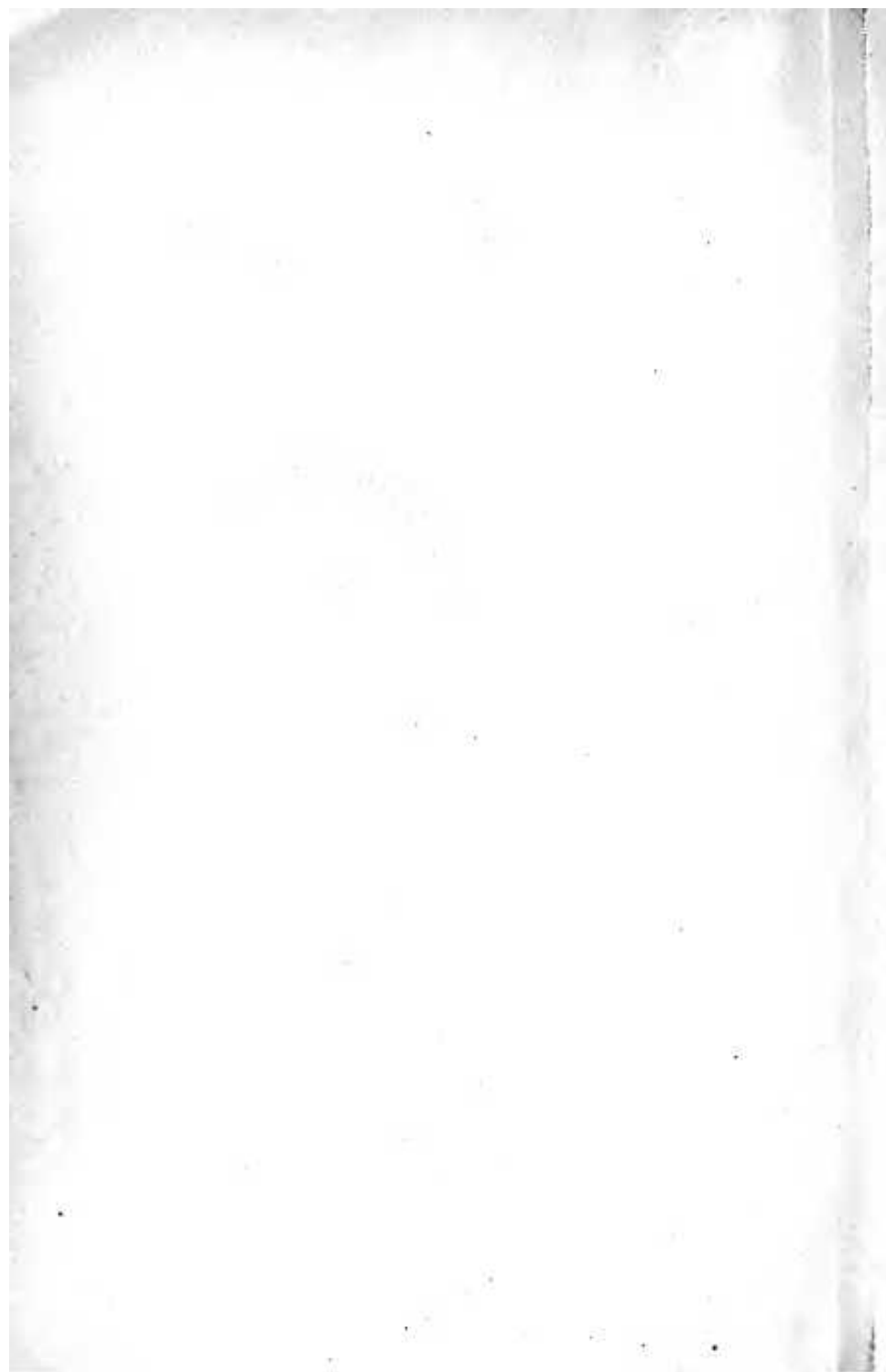
This music crept by me upon the waters,
Allaying both their fury and my passion
With its sweet air; thence I have followed it,
Or it hath drawn me rather:—but 'tis gone.
No, it begins again!—*Tempest, Act I, Scene 2*



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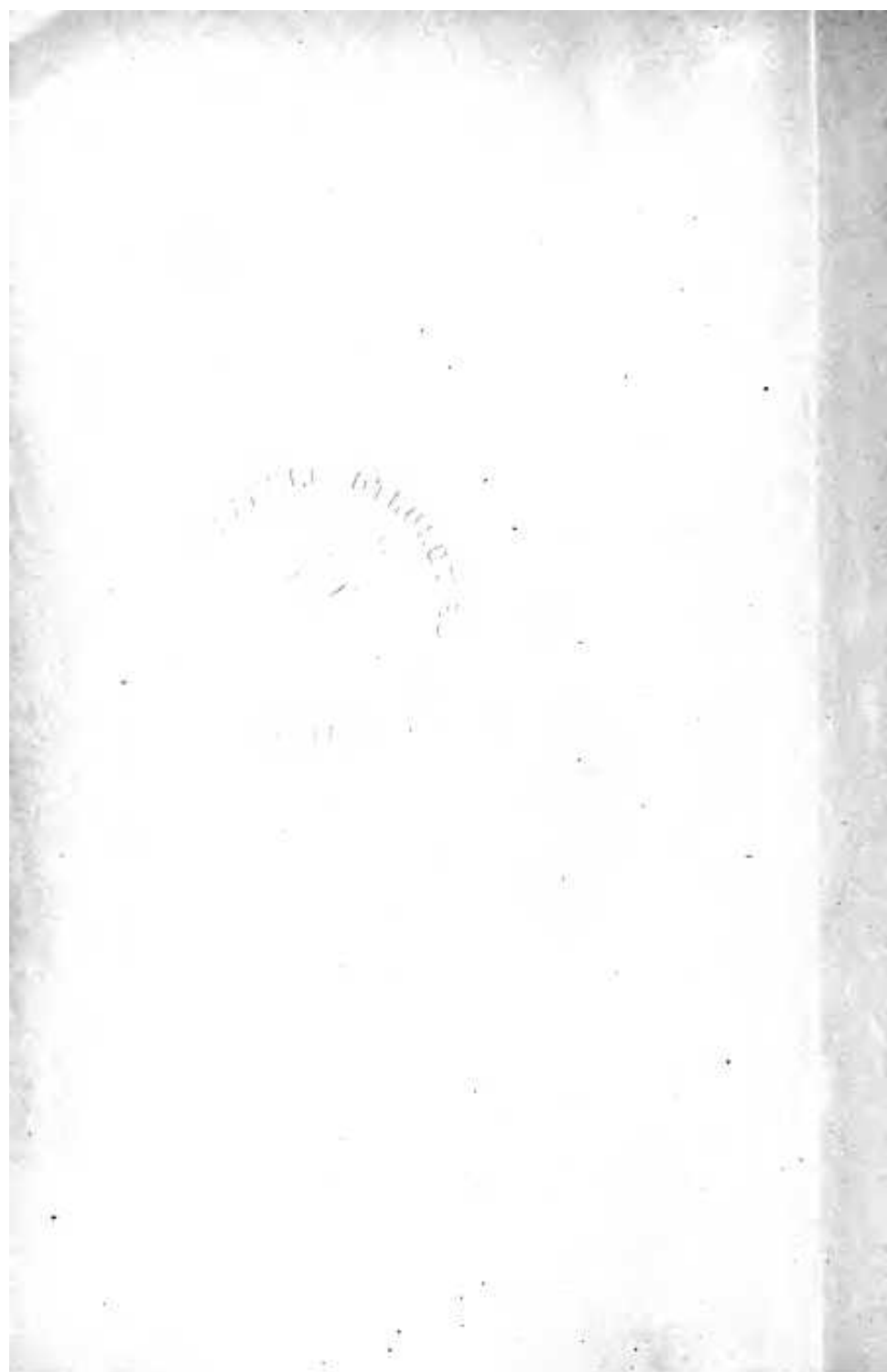
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ART AND TRUTH.

THE weary years, the summer's gold,
Man's feverish joy and pain,
Pass like a dream, and all grows old :
Tell me, what things remain ?

Two names alone, and Truth is one :
A face inscrutable,
With lips that neither laugh nor moan,
Yet all things have to tell.

And Art the other : at the gate
Of her old Paradise,
Whoe'er shall come, or soon or late,
She opens to the wise.

We fade and pass : we fret our days
In barren love and strife ;
But happier he who only prays
Beneath the Tree of Life.

