"Remarks on Poetry as compared with painting and Sculpture," New Monthly Magazine, 10 (1824), 157-61

He goes around, then low to the ground
Casts a chamber-window down;
And in a trice stands on the sill within
Behind the purple blind:
Pale for the night, but all in downcast state
He look'd round Granada's gate
While the sorrow and pride that maidens hide
Could flash in his haggish eye.
But the fitful flame that may chill love's flame
With the fate of a maid's misdeed,
Will shrink away then, like ghosts away,
Ere rosy sun-beat gives heart.
She rises on her knee, says her prayer,
Her garments lies near, where many a tear
Had by morning been of proof.
Zulimah quits then that her chamber-door
Calls her page to her couch's side:—
"My eyes overflow, haste, my dear page, go
To Gazul the Moorish knight,
Say Zulimah will wait at her garden-gate
At the hour of pale moonlight.—
Yet stay—oh, no!—yes, my gentle page, go."—
Then she call'd him back in fast,
As her pride prevail'd, and love's impulse fail'd,
But she sent him away at last.
The moon slept sweet on San Lucar's street,
And the trembling stars were bright,
When the lover stole to that maid of his soul,
Through the shades of that lovely night.
To the grate he is come where the page stands dumb
With the victim for his hand;
He lent that hand, with his armour fair,
The star of Granada's land.
Zulimah blush'd, but her vows she vow'd
At the wicket of love's sweet moon,
And the Moor took it down in a low'ring frown
Might wither his hope too soon.
A moment they stood as all power would
That look should at like marry;
Then the knight in his wrath lock'd his mistress' charms,
In his bosomish spanishness sure,
"By this perfidy!" shouted the Zegri chief,
(And the blade where it entrance broke)
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

latter is a loud expression of the former; and it was justly observed, even by the ancient critics, that though the works of both produce a similar effect on our fancy, yet they are dissimilar both in their productions, and in their manner of imitating nature.

The limited nature of Painting and Sculpture compared with Poetry.

The boundaries which the ancients have fixed to the productions of art, are:—1. Beautiful objects, so as to exclude from its efforts the mere pleasure to be produced by a true imitation only, when the object represented is not pleasing in consequence of the beauty of its form. To this strict rule the Greek artists particularly adhered. They, moreover, condemned every attempt to represent a likeness by exaggerating the ugly parts of the original; in other words, they condemned caricature. To represent beauty in all its forms was the chief rule of the Greek artists, with but few exceptions. The general characteristic in the painting and sculpture of the Greeks is, according to Mr. Winkelman, a graceful *naïveté* and a solemn grandeur, both in the attitude and expression of the objects represented. As the depth of the sea remains continually calm amidst the rage which reigns on its surface, in the same manner does the expression in the statues of the Greeks, under the greatness of the passions, exhibit a great and steady soul.

2. The distinguishing boundaries of art, in comparison with poetry, were, with the Greeks in particular,—never to represent the extreme expression of the various passions, but always to confine their imitation of them to some degree lower, and so leave it to the imagination of the beholder to guess at the rest. Those degrees of the various passions which manifest themselves by an awkward distortion of the face, and which cause the whole body to assume such a posture, that the beautiful lines, by which the human figure is circumscribed, are lost, were either not represented at all, or, at least, some fainter exhibition of those passions were fixed upon by the Greek painter or sculptor. Rage and despair, are never represented in their masterpieces; and it may be said, that they never depicted a fury. They ascribed to mere correctness. According to their poets, it is the business of Jupiter, who slings the lightning, but their artists re-

[illegible] Lamentation was softened into sorrow, pleasure into merely grave [illegible] and where this softening could not be effected, [illegible] as in the figure of Timanthes, representing the sacrificing of Iphigenia, in the countenance of Calchas, expressed in the face of the [illegible] which must have expressed [illegible] in order [illegible] have [illegible] the covering of the father's face, far [illegible] prudent step of the [illegible] of a father on such an occasion, should be rather con[illegible] the forms of beauty, as [illegible] be maintained; but [illegible] rules of beauty, repre[illegible] and limits in their [illegible] imitation to all visible [illegible] which are beautiful form but a small part; and have conceived that as nature itself generally sacrifices beauty

to higher purposes, in like manner must the artist allow beauty of form to yield to expression and truth; and never follow beauty further, but rest satisfied that in realising the latter, he has made a deformed object of nature a handsome one of art. But even allowing these ideas to remain undisputed, still the artist must in some measure be restricted in representing the expressions of the mind, and never fix upon the highest degree of expression in any human action. The reason for this is as obvious as it is indisputable: for as the artist can imitate nature, which is ever changing, in one of her single moments only, and even that single moment [illegible] only from one point of view; therefore, if both the sculptor and the [illegible] performances to be gazed at only at one time, but to perpetually contemplated, and to be reflected upon for a long interval of time, it must be obvious, that the single moment, and the single point of view of that single moment, in the imitation of the catastrophe, can never be chosen too prolific for the fancy of the observer, and that that image alone can be considered as such which leaves ample scope for the imagination. The more the beholder sees, the more he must be able to add to the parts of the object represented; the more he fancies, the more must he imagine to find in the work.

But in considering any effect whatever, in all its various degrees, we shall not find one single moment less favourable in effecting the former object, as when the utmost extreme of such an effect is meant to be presented; for beyond that is nothing more, and to shew to the eye the uttermost is to clip the wings of the observer's fancy, and to force the imagination to mistrust itself with weaker images than [illegible] the representation; for it is impossible for it to overreach the [illegible] produced or created by the representation, the perceivable [illegible] of which the imagination dislikes. When the sculptor represents Laocoon as sighing, our imagination is able to hear him crying out; but he represented him as crying out, the imagination would not be able to elevate a step higher, or to descend lower, without changing the countenance into an unintelligible mass. Our fancy would then either [illegible] but drooping, or perhaps to the already dead. [illegible] Further, as the [illegible] of the effect obtained by the representation of the artist on immutable durability, it is certain that the [illegible] can [illegible] be conceived by the mind, [illegible] to the nature of [illegible] [illegible] for the moment be observed, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

and thus unites them in one description, whereas the artist is obliged to divide them into so many different representations. Owing to this succession of moments in the event he describes, the poet is able to soften some of the less agreeable ones, either by some subsequent or antecedent effects, so that the whole will produce the best impression. When, for instance, we read in Virgil, that Laocoon cries out, when bitten by the serpents, although it may be considered unbecoming for a man to cry out in the agony of pain, [illegible] person whom the poet has previously caused us to admire as a virtuous patriot, and a tender father, we do not attribute his crying out to his mental weakness, but solely to his insupportable suffering. If it has been proved to be just in the painter not to represent his Laocoon as crying out, still it should be considered justifiable in the poet to describe him.

Another distinction between the poet and the artist is, that the artist ought not to represent his images as covered with garments; and to this rule we find that the ancients adhered. For instance, the poet describes his Laocoon as clothed with a pontifical dress, but the artist represents him as naked. The reason for this deviation in the latter is obvious: for though it may be considered as contrary to the rules of costume to represent the son of a king, who was also a priest, as undressed, yet no garment wrought by slavish hands can possess so much beauty as the garment wrought by nature, expressed in an organized body, the divine work of eternal wisdom. Expression in an organized body, likewise, has given rise to dress, but what has the artist to do with that? Beauty is the highest object for the imitation of art, and although it happens that there is some beauty in dress, yet what is it when compared with the beauty of the human form? Should he who can represent the [illegible] object certainly aims with the least [illegible] a garment with him, no garment for it covers [illegible] the [illegible] Laocoon, described by Virgil, is covered with a gaudy turban, so far from [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]