

«Poetry»: Poesy is a generic name of all fine arts, poetry is to be limited to works whose medium is words.

(Wellek, 1955, P. 166).

7. A poem is that species of composition which is opposed to works of science by proposing for its immediate object pleasure, not truth; and from all other species (having this object in common with it) it is discriminated by proposing to itself such delight from the whole, as is compatible with a distinct gratification from each component part.  
(B.L., Ch. XIV, P. 148).
8. The writings of Plato, and Bishop Taylor, and the *Theoria Sacra* of Burnet, Furnish undeniable proofs that poetry of the highest kind may exist without metre, and even without the contradistinguishing objects of a poem.  
(B. L., Ch XIV, 149).
9. Many people suppose that poetry is something to be found only in books, contained in lines of ten syllables, with like endings, but wherever there is a sense of beauty, or power, or harmony, as in the motion of a wave of the sea, in the growth of a flower that spreads its sweet leaves to the air, and dedicates its beauty to the sun, there is poetry, in its birth.  
(Lectures 1).
10. There is no thought or feeling that can have entered into the mind of man, which would be eager to communicate to others, or which they would listen to with delight, that is not a fit subject for poetry.  
(Lectures 2).
11. He sees all men as living «in a world of their own making» so that if poetry is a dream, the business of life is much the same «Man» is a poetical Animal», because dreams, wishes, and aspirations make up his world; poetry by giving perfect expression to the «inmost recesses of thought, or to unrealised passions, relieves» the indistinct and importunate cravings of the will.  
(Foukes: Romantic Criticism, P. 108).
12. Plato banished the poets from his commonwealth, lest their descriptions of the natural man should spoil his mathematical man, who was to be without passions and affections, who was neither to laugh nor weep, to feel sorrow nor anger, to be cast down nor elated by anything. Tpiuiwas a chimera, however, which never existed but in the brain of the inventor; and Homer's poetical world has outlived Plato's Philosophical republic.  
(Lectures 4).