

The Temple of Nature or Progress of Society, A Poem in Five Cantos

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Late 18th Century

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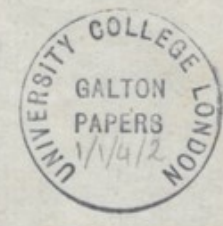
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The image shows the front cover of an antique book. The cover is decorated with a complex marbled paper pattern. The pattern consists of irregular, organic shapes in shades of pink, dark green, and gold, set against a dark, almost black background. The shapes resemble cells or marbled paper designs. In the center of the cover, there is a small, rectangular, reddish-brown paper label with the Roman numeral 'III' printed in a dark, serif font. The book's spine is visible on the left side, showing some wear and the binding structure. The overall appearance is that of a well-used, historical volume.

III

~~The pump~~
with Deines

or calls



Here beauty found all her
brother her tender smiles
with rights a practice her

Traces the soft touch
call my hand her (perhaps eye)
under the meet 2 words that
learn

Call my hand her the
the smile that meeting is the
Schools page that leaf
Call her soft pumpkins

meeting

navigation golden place

Plr

The Temple of Nature

or

fires over 1000 away
Lion retreats serpent
climbs a tree
birds perch in
the smoke.

Progress of Society

A Poem



in five cantos

lightens

Barry printed a hall with the uses

J. B. B. Coughlin

Call road long away in direct line

The smile that returns on the

glance that he

Argument.

Invocation. Age of Hunting. of Pasturage.
 of Agriculture, of Commerce, of Philosophy.
 image of Melchadnesar. address to Love. temple
 of Nature. ^{protens bound by lily's.} towers of Pleasure. den of Oblivian.
 Shrine of the Goddess. Orpheus & Euridice. Genies
 of the Chase: Diana. Apollo. Niobe. Hercules
 & Virtue. Sanjoni. & Procris.
 Cores seeks for her daughter. Adonis killed
 by a boar. Summer & winter scene

From vines uncurl'd ~~plucks~~ ^{plucks} the blessing soil
 From vines uncurl'd plucks the blessing soil
 Or sought ^{the} sweet roots beneath the unfurrow'd soil,
 Or sought the roots beneath the blessing soil

The unfurrow'd soil
 touched the wild rope across the uncurled grass
 or sought the lotus from the ^{their} ~~the~~ ^{dry} ~~dry~~ ^{peas} ~~peas~~
^{drag'd}

The Temple of Virtue

or
Progress of Society

Canto. I.

Four past eventful Ages, Muse! recite,
 And give ^{the} new scenes of Dawning Time to light;
 Shroud ^{the} shaft of Joy in silver ^{Bright} series of My
 Joy's silver ~~shaft~~ in ^{Dullest} tones disclose,
 Swell with ^{the} deep chords the murmur of their woods;
 In softer notes the ^{series} of Joy
 Their laws, their labours, & their loves proclaim,
 And chant their virtues to the trump of Fame.

~~And~~ ^{And} ~~the~~ ^{the} first low Man in ~~the~~ ^{the} forests stray,
 Pluck'd the wild cluster from the ~~intangled~~ ^{intangled} shade,
 Bower'd in the dark inhospitable shade,
 Spaul'd with knotted club his ~~barb'd~~ ^{barb'd} foe,
 Slung the rude stone, & strain'd the stubborn bow.

you and what
gan yuth, u janyel, lane
shop lord case

~~the~~ ^{argued} ~~the~~ ^{endures} ~~insidious~~
~~the~~ ~~slow~~ ~~are~~ ~~mountain~~ ~~open~~ ~~best~~ ~~below~~ ~~the~~ ~~tree~~
~~the~~ ~~peaked~~
~~slow~~ ~~rising~~ ~~towns~~ ~~succeeded~~ ~~the~~ ~~planting~~ ~~fold~~
~~towns~~ ~~types~~ ~~of~~ ~~types~~ ~~except~~ ~~stars~~ ~~the~~ ~~admiring~~ ~~plain~~
~~while~~ ~~two~~ ~~hours~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~center~~
and death & famine fly they want grain.

~~from~~ ~~rice~~ ~~to~~ ~~rice~~ ~~from~~ ~~vale~~ ~~to~~ ~~vale~~ ~~stare~~ ~~where~~
onwards the rap ^{down} ~~the~~ ~~valley~~ ~~rice~~ ~~&~~ ~~grove~~
white

^{turf-built roof} ~~while~~ ^{the leaf-wave roof}
 Next, how ~~the waving tower, or cavern'd rock~~
~~shelter~~ ^{or it's shade} ~~thrust~~ ^{menarch moment}
~~thrust in one roof~~ the patriarch, and his flock;
~~from vale to vale they pass~~ ^{from spring to spring they}
~~from vale to vale~~ the fleecy squadrons move,
~~from spring to spring they pass~~ ^{from grove to grove}
 And ~~woods~~ ^{reels} reach'd to the late & love.

^{there}
 Then, how ~~the~~ ^{the} shining plough ~~to~~ ^{to} turn'd the soil,
~~had man & steed as seen~~ ^{dirigible} ~~shared the~~
~~thought the slow~~ ^{of} ~~generous~~ ^{of} the toil;
~~and the slow~~ ^{of} ~~shared the produce~~ ^{of} the toil
~~while rising towers~~ the admiring fields ^{plains} behold,
~~death gathering~~ ^{scantling} ~~laminæ~~ ^{plains} ~~flies~~ ^{corn}
 And ~~labour~~ ^{plenty} laughs amid the waving ^{gold} gold.

Last, how, as Commerce piled with busy hand
 Her treasured ore, & bad her sails expand,
 Over earth & ocean roll'd her freighted cars,
 Warm'd by new suns, & led by stranger-stars.
 Now mild Philosophy assumes his reign,
 And all the Charities adorn his train;
 Virtue's soft forms our glowing hearts engage,
 And Liberty returns, & leads the golden age.

#

To I tell my lines soft-rolling eyes ensue
and snow-white fingers from the volant ~~leaf~~ nose

^{in Dread Dreams}
~~Thus over the King~~

f4r

~~In mystic dreams before Apyria's throne~~
~~In mystic dreams a minister - Idol~~
~~Thus over the King a motley spectre shone;~~
~~Over the pale King~~
Broad iron feet sustain'd the giant-maps,
Wide knees of lead, & kimbo arms of brass;
~~In broad gaze~~
~~Over the pale~~ through his silver chest he raised,
had high in air his golden forehead blazed.

Lord of the social bond! celestial Love!

Leave on broad wings you argent fields above;
Whether you roll the sun's attractive throne,
Or gird the planets in your golden zone;
With crystal chains to atom atom bind,
Link sex to sex, or rivet mind to mind;
Attend my song! — with rosy lips rehearse,
Or with ^{your} silver arrow write my verse! —
So shall bright-rolling eyes the lines illumine,
Or snow-white fingers guide my faltering plume;



He taught the future & unveiled the past

With gentle words
In shadowy ~~forms~~

years
forgotten days, do us

And arts or Empires live in every line.
Still sought by prayer ~~with~~ ⁱⁿ ~~our~~ ^{our} eyes, at last
Unveiled the future, & proclaimed the past.

The smiles of Beauty all my toils repay,
And youths & virgins chaunt the living lay.

Where the bright colour of the East expands
Huge rocks unclimb'd, ^{on in amid} & trackless wastes of sands,
High-rear'd in air amid the ^{burning} desert soil
Towers a vast Fane, unwrought by mortal toil;
Over many a league the ponderous domes extend,
And deep in earth the ribbed vaults descend;

Eternal zephyrs round its summits blow,
And rattling whirlpools, ^{and foamy sand-whirls} guard the base below.

A thousand jasper steps with circling sweep
Lead the tired pilgrim up the winding steep;
Ten thousand pierres, now join'd, & now aloof,
In gothic grandeur bear the ^{branchy vaulted} ~~majestic~~ roof;

Unnumber'd ailes ^{connect} surround unnumber'd halls,
And sacred ^{picture over each arch the wall} symbols live along the walls,
mark the picture in

~~spreads with color did from his scroll unrolled
 his faint historic or poetic gold
 leaves long departed in shadowy forms
 In gold historic or poetic ^{hint} or poetic hints
 each keeping ^{hours} with shadowy form in prints
 Mark with their shadowy forms the ^{scenes} that
 In hints historic or poetic ^{map} ~~traces~~~~

~~Bends dot a marble scroll with iron smile
 and stormy heading, not indignant smile
 marks his wide scroll, waves his silver style.~~

~~Trace the light footsteps of the hours that pass
 Mark in their shades the busy hours
 mark the thin shadows of the scenes that pass
 mark the thin shadows of the scenes that pass~~

~~Trace the light footsteps of the hours that pass,
 In hints poetic or historic ^{map} ~~traces~~
 each shadowy form ^{the present & the past} ~~imprints~~
 In ~~map~~ historic, or poetic hints~~

~~This tongue unrolled thy path~~

Call by name the map
 the 1870s the 1870s

mark with their stony forms
 In the faint shadow of the sun that pass
 With shadowy forms forgotten, eyes unlook'd
 The future, present, & the past unfold
 In hints poetic, or historic grasp
 In hints historic, or poetic gold; prophetic

While chain'd ^{reluctant} indignant on the ~~scour'd~~ ^{marble} ground
 Indignant
 Unchanging Time reclines, by sculpture bound,
 And sternly bending o'er a scroll unroll'd,
 Inscribes the future with his style of gold.

So erst, when Proteus on the briny shore
 New forms assumed of lion, pard, or bear;
 Bound in sea-weed throngs

The wise Ulixes God ^{amid} his scaly throngs,
 Bound his reluctant limbs in sea-weed throngs;
 Constrain'd the struggling tear with

The conquer'd ^{tear} feet, in mystic fetters fast,
 Proclaim'd the future, & reveal'd the past.
 True, sold by prayer, in mystic fetters fast
 He told the future & reveal'd the past,
 High o'er piazz'd courts, & long arcades,

The ^{weave} covers of Pleasure weave unfading shades;
 Blow their bright colours, breathe their rich perfume
 Bend with new fruit, with flowers incessant bloom.
 Here, on soft beds of thornless roses press'd,
 In slight undress recumbent graces rest;

Job's changing line in v. 10

~~teaches insects~~
 Here Beauty's Queen ^{a morrow} ~~reads~~ ^{revolves for} the tender ~~words~~ ^{practices}
 Turns the left glance ~~for~~ ^{practices} ~~forget~~ all her smiles
 Breaks the soft sigh, & moulds the tender words

The Queen of Beauty arms
 Mounts
 On forms in sweet repose ^{forgets all her} ~~for~~ ^{or a morrow} ~~words~~
 Sees her ^{eyes}
~~Bends over~~ ^a marble scroll with faith ~~left~~ ^{marked}
~~And~~ ^{openly} ~~staringly~~ ^{indignant} ~~heading~~ with ^{malicious} ~~smile~~
~~Spreads~~ his wide scroll, ~~if~~ ^{waves} his ^{wisdom} ~~style~~ ^{silver}
~~oblivion~~ ^{volant}

~~oblivion~~ ^{for} ~~ward~~ of the ~~Muses~~
~~are~~
 The next are in the ~~don~~ ^{skin} ~~for~~
 went of the ~~Muses~~ ^{copy} ~~copy~~
 nor was ~~resemble~~ the ^{indign} ~~indign~~ ^{maniac} ~~maniac
 then ~~sunbeam~~ ^{enters} ~~enters~~ & no ~~zephyr~~ ^{blows} ~~blows
 Spreads ~~her~~ ^{unfurl'd} ~~resolv~~ ^{resolv}
~~and~~ ^{with} ~~envious~~ ^{smiles}
 and ~~merely~~ ^{with} ~~prophecy~~ ^{style}
 the future ~~with~~ ^{prophecy} ~~style~~~~~~

Here the Queen of

179

Indulgent Beauty arms her quiver'd Loves,
2 faints builds walls
Mounts her bright cars, & harnesses her doves;
Calls the ^{light} ^{eyes} ^{smiles}
Forms the sweet smiles, & moulds the tender words,
That bind ^{spontaneous} indignant hearts in ^{adamantine} golden cords.
Or moulds ^{in the} ^{very} ^{lips} the ^{magic}
Deep-whelm'd beneath, in rock-surrounded caves
Obscure dwells, & labels all her graves;
Over each dread niche a ponderous stone is roll'd,
And sevenfold doors the dreadful den infold.
No zephyr blows, no sunshine warms the ^{sphere} year,
No sunbeam ^{smiles} on this infernal ^{sphere} there;
Nor song nor sinner ever enters there;
While ^{white} over the green floor, & round the dew-damp walls,
The slimy snail, & bloated lizard crawls;
While on white heaps of long-collected bones
The Muse of Melancholy sits, & moans;
Shows her cold tears o'er Beauty's timelike wreck,
Spreads her pale ^{arms} ~~head~~ & bends her marble neck.

with golden characters & symbol stones

#

Remind her high brow a mystic veil depends,
O'er her fine form ^{the} ~~in~~ ^{the} ~~lead~~ ^{gold} ~~fold~~ ^{circled},
Wrought with fine ~~hair~~ ^{the} ~~gathered~~ ^{fold} ~~surrounding~~
Her ~~spiky~~ ^{comb} ~~or~~ ^{float} ~~upon~~ ^{the} ~~ground~~,
The ~~prized~~ ^{gem} ~~and~~ ^{floats} ~~the~~ ^{golden} ~~prize~~,
golden ~~prize~~

'priestess of Nature' while with pine awe
The rotary ~~heads~~ ^{the} ~~mythic~~ ^{veil} ~~withdrew~~ ^{with}
The ~~slow~~ ^{eyes} ~~admit~~ ^{the} ~~golden~~ ^{lights},
And give ~~the~~ ^{dazzling} ~~form~~ ^{of} ~~mortal~~ ^{sight}

Charm after ~~charm~~ ^{dazzling} ~~beckon~~ ^{to} ~~my~~ ^{right}
O'er her ~~fine~~ ^{form} ~~admit~~ ^{the} ~~silver~~ ^{light}
Limb after limb ^{adore} ~~the~~ ^{dead}

Led by thy hand ^{encouraged} ~~forward~~ ^{by} ~~thy~~ ^{smiles}
The ~~mute~~ ^{voice} ~~shall~~ ^{be} ~~heard~~ ^{thy} ~~calvin~~ ^{thid} ~~ails~~
Each ~~sacred~~ ^{word} ~~with~~ ^{hallowed} ~~foot~~ ^{step}
See with ~~bold~~ ^{eye} ~~the~~ ^{living} ~~or~~ ^{the} ~~dead~~,

Shall the ~~more~~ ^{adore} ~~the~~ ^{power} ~~divine~~
So ~~many~~ ^{rich} ~~sifts~~ ^{adorn} ~~thy~~ ^{sublime} ~~form~~
And ~~Heaven~~ ^{and} ~~earth~~ ^{adore} ~~the~~ ^{sacred} ~~shrine~~
Say ~~pile~~ ⁱⁿ ~~ance~~

Each ~~scholar~~ ^{with} ~~his~~ ^{all} ~~companion~~ ^{is} ~~in~~ ^{the} ~~land~~

High in the midst the shrine of Nature stands,
 Extends o'er earth & sea her hundred heads;
 Tower upon tower her beaming forehead casts,
 And births unnumber'd milk her hundred breasts.

~~—~~ Priestess of Nature! Muse! approach with awe,
 With modest hand her mythic veil withdraw;
 And, meekly kneeling on her incensed shrine,
 Lift thy ecstatic eyes to truths Divine.

~~Led by thy hand~~ ~~of~~ ~~let~~ ~~the~~ ~~Muse~~ ~~clay~~ ~~steps~~
 While led by thee her labyrinth's ailes I tread,
 And pleated survey the living & the dead;
^{thy} ~~each~~ ^{garden's} ^{curly} ^{hallow'd}
 Eye all her walks, with pausing step improv'd
 While led by thee with pausing step I press
 Each sun-bright avenue, or dark recess,
 Each ^{grand} ^{grand} ^{saloon} ^{of} ^{king's} ^{palace} ^{hall} ^{traced}
 Scarcely the tall obelisk, the arch sublime,
 Each creaker'd coin, ^{of} ^{medal} ^{modallion} green with time;
^{some} ^{casts} ~~forms~~ ^{of} ^{Gods}, with hero-statues mix'd,
 And Beauty's radiant forms, that smile betwixt;

indulgent to
 her by my prayer
 bright chains of pearl
 with golden buckle braced
 clasp round her neck
 with straight spirally circles round her waste
 pellucid zone inwraps her slender

onward
 she comes!
 Led on by prayer, indulgent to my song,
 With eye sublime the priestess sweeps along,
 Raised high to heaven she lifts her scepter'd hand,
 Nods as she steps, & vibrates in her hand
 Thin folds of gauze in soft meanders wind
 Round her fine form, & widening trail behind.
 Over the smooth floor floats upon the gale
 Swells as she steps, & dances on

 onward she comes, indulgent to my song
 With eye sublime the priestess sweeps along;
 Thin folds of gauze in soft meanders wind
 Round her fine form, & widening stream behind
 Over the smooth floor the sacred purple trails,
 Swells, as she steps, & dances on
 Bright chains of pearl with golden buckles braced
 Over her fair tresses, & doped behind
 With straight spirally circles round her waste

onward she steps inwraps with beaming led,
 48/ Chorus with sweet music & faintly with of led words

• Touched & transmuted by thy magic wand,
~~limbs shall soften~~
 The features brighten, & the limbs expand;
 Their brows shall
 The hero laurel'd, & the lover slain
 Rise from the tomb, & fight, or sigh, again.

— So with his potent lyre when Orpheus trod
 Forbidden realms, & soothed the grisly God;
~~led by love march'd before, when the strand~~
 Up the dark steep the trembling Faun he led
~~Access triple dog~~ & fondly aik his hand
 From the pale mansions of the indignant Dead,
 Gave to admiring Day his beauteous wife,
 Ah! soon again to sink from light & life.

— ~~at her touch~~
 3 | Lo! self-unbar'd, on hinge of polish'd gold
~~Went~~
 Wide to the East the massy gates unfold;
~~opened like steps, in water with beckoning hand,~~
~~Chorus with sweet voices & points with waving wand.~~
 — Here in rude niches, or on pictured woofs,
 Mosaic floors, or laqueated roofs,

Blow with illumined cheeks the kindling flame
 Raised the tall tent with leopards' heads
 First fair ^{verbal hymn} ^{by} ^{string} ^{with} ^{the} ^{raise}
 from the dry ^{cedar} ^{the} ^{comfortable} ^{beige}
 blew such illumined cheeks, ^{the} ^{glossy} ^{eyes}
 like the dry odor round the sun
 These from fell herds the shaggy ^{wool} ^{hair} ^{beard},
 Or strip ^{his} ^{hair} ^{the} ^{furry} ^{mantle} ^{from} ^{the} ^{beast},
 steep with astringent ^{herbs} ^{the} ^{furry} ^{stones},
 and fill with liquid wood the widening pores;

shape in surrounding fire the
 Harden in fire the spear uncut
 or ^{point} ^{the} ^{barrel} ^{with} ^{the} ^{sharpened} ^{tooth}
 with paint as retested ^{wind}
 & live the vast ^{on} ^{the} ^{ground}
 or tie with ^{hired} ^{clay} ^{the} ^{long} ^{canoe} ²
 deep

With
 rib ^{the} ^{log} ^{side} [&] ^{head} ^{the} ^{solid} ^{row} 1
 these
 with pine flanks; & many a flinty wound
 pile round the caldron ^{earthen} ^{urn} ^{the}
 & serve in waders on the bubbling flood

The Genies of the Chase their toils record
 In sacred symbol, or unletter'd word;
 From climes uncultured crowd in winged swarms,
 Rest from their labours, or repair their arms.

Here fairy forms with forceful limbs surround
 The knotted club, & heave it from the ground;
 arm with it! with forty points, ^{the many} portended spears ~~in need~~,
 In by her do the balanced javelin bear;
 Or bear the javelin balanced on their head.

Those with united arms, & effort strong
 Bend the tough yew-tree to the twisted thong;
^{wing} ^{barbed} ~~Shape~~ the straight shaft, with venom'd gums anoint,
 Or stain with serpent-foam the dangerous point.

2 { There nets of sea-weed, o'er their shoulders flung,
 Trail on the pavement, as they ^{move} ~~step~~ along,
 Whose lucid filigree redundant sweeps
 The crystal ^{mansions} ~~chambers~~ of the unfathom'd Deep.

#

On her fair lips with thee attention gaze,
Court her sweet accents, & demand her grace. —
voice & live upon her

nicked in parian stone

chaste
Dimit with Nestor with her flaming urn

Bright claim by the flame the orochlin
Jagots turn

Incessive pier her damp train ^{display}
blow with ^{the} ^{down} ^{the} ^{rising} ^{flange}
fill with ^{the} ^{scared} ^{pie} ^{her} ^{thine} ^{arms},
cold thines the virgin, & the ^{burns}
nicked in burnished gold

Round the ^{Bright} ~~fastnesses~~ ^{gods,} ~~gods,~~ ^{ensq}
Now round the Muse the ^{king} squadrons throng,
^{their priests}

And hail the goddess with their silver tongues —
Onward she steps, invited with beehoning hand,
Charm with sweet ^{smile} voice, & points with waving wand.

"~~None~~ ^{nick'd in fretted parian stone}
~~First in the sculptured gold~~ Diana moves
^{grace}
with warrior-~~step~~, the Goddess of the groves;
Imprints the spangled lawn with ~~long~~ ^{bushin'd} tread,
The silver crescent trembling on her load;
^{a golden quiver}
Over her fair neck a silver bow is hung,
Over her fair bosom cross the richon strings,
~~The arrows rattle, as she steps along.~~
And, as she steps, the golden quiver rings.
Her opening ^{steps} hounds the affrighted pair proclaim,
And her keen ~~darts~~ ^{steps} transfix the flying game.

^{round} ~~the~~ ^{with golden rays}
"Next, in circling ~~with~~ Apollo stands,
His bow still vibrates in his graceful hands;
Onward with lofty step he seems to spring,
And eyes the unerring arrow on its wing;
^{from the strings}



 One with quick step the fatal tempest shuns,
 The winged shaft overtakes her, as she runs,
 On her fair neck inflicts the barbed wound,
 And struggling beauty pants upon the ground.
 In fearful agony another stands,
 Spreads to the unpitied skies her pallid hands;
 The shaft descending drinks her rosy breath,
 And her ^{pale} throbbing bosom heaves in death.

Ten lovely quills in dust like the ground
 And the fair bleeding victims sleep around
 silent sleep around

Fierce Python writhing feels the father's dart,
 pierce his hard scales, & tremble in his heart
 Bites with his foaming teeth the shaft in ~~vain~~ ^{twain},
 And curls in death his ~~best~~ ^{undulating} ~~roundest~~ to air.
 Around the ^{high} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~press~~ ^{we} ~~of~~ ^{they} ~~pane~~ ^{of} ~~would~~ ^{glow}
 & ~~death~~ ^{eternal} ~~of~~ ^{unspotted} ~~their~~ ^{name} ~~would~~ ^{glow},
 Bright as the polished shaft & silver bow;
 But mean revenge with unextinguish'd flame,
 And on an helpless woman! - blots their name.

Lo! where pale Niobe her children shrouds,
 And hears the bowstring twang amid the clouds;
 # These sink to death ^{night} in circling arms cross'd,
 One ~~fatal~~ ^{arrow} ~~marks~~ ^{them} ~~her~~ ^{heart},
 Each feels the fatal arrow in his breast;
 Her youngest hope beneath her robe she hides,
 Beneath her robe the cruel arrow glides,
 The lovely boy in anguish bites the ground,
 And all her ^{his} bleeding beauties ^{sisters} sleep around.

Proves the fair

Disorder & her.

only my

onward, in line,

in the part to a

more

Steps the fair $\frac{1}{2}$ of a year

& stops along

There, on wide pedestal, of heavenly birth
 Immortal Hercules adorns the earth;
 With gaping mouth the lion's slazgy spoil
 Hangs o'er his arm, & trails upon the soil;
 Over his broad neck his knotted club reclines,
 And fix'd on heaven his glistening eyeball shines.

^{Bursts from}
 Borne on descending clouds immortal Truth
 With voice ^{seraphic} ~~celestial~~ calls the admiring youth;
 Round her fair limbs ^{celestial} ~~the lambent~~ lusters glow,
 And ^{lambent} ~~circling~~ glories tremble round her brow;
 With graceful steps the radiant Goddess leads
 The ^{admiring} ~~examiner's~~ ^{hero} ~~warrior~~ ^{to} ~~heroic~~ ^{immortal} deeds,
 Grasps his strong wrist, & points with arm sublime
 You sunbright realms, where Virtue conquers Time.

Here niched in marble
mighty Jaapson

Now set the sun, & now the
reaper sung

Down to the fields
come also they

onward she moves & sings
and she sings

Long shadows lay upon
echoing hills

hid in ^{altars} ~~valley~~ ^{virgin} ~~tray~~

In robes of snow the shine

a few exhalations
circle & hark! ^{staring}

In cave of porphyry
Here nich'd in marble misty
~~Her~~ canopy'd with silk there Sampson lies,

And sleep eternal seals his sable eyes.
— Who seized ^{unarm'd} the lion's iron claws,
And tore with sinowy arms his grinning jaws;
From Gaza's temples pluck'd the gates of stone,
And slew ^{unarm'd} a thousand with a blow;
Submits to Dalilah's seductive wiles,
Unfaithful accents & dissembled smiles.
Stretched in the shade, ^{where wail'd woodlins thine} fastoon'd with fragrant vines,
On banks of miss the warrior youth reclines;
And as soft dreams his love-sick senses wrap,
He sighs, & sinks on Beauty's velvet lap;
Over his closed eyes she bends with wily peep
And sweetly warbles, "Lovely warrior sleep."
As her fair hands ^{unwind} his length of hair unbinds,
And spreads the exuberant tresses to the wind,

Come to my bosom, gentle air, he said

Then his warm cheek

And gave his amber ringlets to the gale
snowy bosom

his vest unbind

and gives his

Then by the gale his loosened tresses, he said
Clear his warm cheek & snowy shoulders, he said
Then by the gale his feathering vest unbind retreats
Close gentle air, the gentle secrets

"Soft dreams attend thee safe far

f. 15r

"Sleep on, the ones, secure from war's alarms,

"Press'd to my bosom, circled in my arms;

"The flames of conquest o'er thy temples wave,

"And Love protects the leader of the brave!"—

Look after look her pearly limbs unfold,
~~Her and sisters~~ ^{warm} ~~And glittering~~ sippers part the waving gold.

Here, as returning at the saltry hours,

Where famed Hyacinth bends his bespoken lover's,

"Come, gentle her!" ^{to my bosom.} ⁱⁿ ~~loose~~ the waving shade,
with languid arms outspread

"Come gentle his!" the Eolian Hunter said;

On myrtle ^{laughs} ~~shuts~~ his ^{waving} ~~glorious~~ quiver hung,

His arrows scatter'd, & his bow unstrung,
~~be fan'd by the gale~~

O'er his ~~warm~~ ^{bosom} ~~cloak~~ his bosom'd tresses stray'd,

O'er his ~~warm~~ ^{bosom} ~~cloak~~ ^{his} ~~bosom'd~~ ^{bosom} ~~tresses~~ ^{stray'd} ~~stray'd~~,
~~and~~ ~~amber~~ ~~ringlets~~ ^{his} ~~ringlets~~ ^{glow'd} ~~glow'd~~ ^{his} ~~shoulders~~ ^{pleg'd} ~~pleg'd~~,
~~fairly~~ ~~the~~ ~~gale~~ ^{his} ~~fluttering~~ ^{vest} ~~unbound~~ ^{unbound}.

Unbreed his girdle, & his vest unbound,
~~scour'd in the gale~~

Sudden behind the rustling branches sound,

Cephalas

there with fierce eye & horn + hair
 Lu! Louis seeks the Hell - mounted Lario
 Harison, over by winged Dragon, I say
 shades thought the wind or raffles along the low
 from hill to hill the faint Mother the
 shorts over the & in hand the other
 call the ~~Dragon~~ ^{Garade} from their never floods
 Egypt from the ~~Dragon~~ ^{grove} & safety for their
 give, & earth woods
 Earth Sea & Heaven of main
 Oh give my dear Daughter to my arms
 you heard her shouting again
 you love the ~~chariot~~ wheels.

Onward, he views the ~~wood~~^{leading} foliage shake,
And wings a fatal shaft amid the brake. —

— Runs gentle Procris to his arms ^{careful} con-
fess
The cruel arrow trembling in her breast,

"I sink! I sink! — amid the tangled grove,

"Ah, me! I watch'd thee with suspecting love! —

" — No ~~other~~^{faithless} flame thy ^{tender} bosom warms! —

"Oh, lost for ever to these longing arms! —

"Lay me, oh, lay me on the moss-grown heath,

"Drink my last tear, & catch my parting breath!"

She said, & ceased. — Her parting bosom sighs,
And death & darkness close her skimming eyes.

Ceres searches for her daughter



Fair as the star whose never looks adown
 ^{parking east}
The Dinky ~~leaves~~ & lead the vernal morn

Faded fair Adonis in his early bloom
~~Faded~~ ^{These faded} ~~Fade~~ sleeps Adonis in the ^{woodland} ~~purple~~ gloom,
~~Fade~~ sleeps Adonis in the ^{woodland} gloom,
The Queen of Beauty bending o'er his tomb,

With ceaseless sighs his clay-cold cheek she warms,
And spreads in air her ^{wide-deserted} ~~desolated~~ arms. —

— Fair as the star ^{bright as the sun} which ^{beaks} ~~beaks~~ ^{the} ~~world~~ ^{mark}
~~and~~ ^{Down} ~~gilds~~ with ^{Down} ~~light~~ the ^{streaming} ~~streaming~~ ^{thorn},
~~waked~~ ^{waked} ~~called~~ ^{called} ~~her~~

The graceful hero, led the Hunter through
His bright spear ^{lighted} ~~glittering~~ as he ^{lighted} ~~stepped~~ along,

on lofty Lebanon sublime he stood

and waked with echoing voice the slamed wood,

— From thick-wrought slides the Boat vindictive ^{brandy}

and ^{drives} ~~lags~~ with foamy jaws the curved ^{hounds}

The intrepid youth The brittle ^{pen} ~~pen~~ at bay

Bursts through ^{surrounding} ~~surrounding~~ ^{crowd} ~~crowd~~ his ^{dreadful} ~~dreadful~~ way,

His ^{upright} ~~brittle~~ ^{make} the furious ^{monster} ~~monster~~ ^{rears}

With shield ^{impenetrable} ~~impenetrable~~ ^{stays} ~~stays~~ ^{his} ~~his~~ ^{spears}

With stroke oblique ^{glades} ~~glades~~ his ^{eyes} ~~eyes~~ ^{eye} ~~bound~~

And goes with ^{wing} ~~wing~~ ^{tush} ~~tush~~ his ^{tearful} ~~tearful~~ ^{right},
^{the} ~~fatal~~ ^{wound}

Soon flew the goddess
The goddess turned to the fatal grass,
And called with plaintive voice her weeping Lovers



~~He~~ ^{his} Kneel'd on the turf ^{check} ^{lip} the lifeless ~~was~~ ^{carried},
~~had strain'd the clay-cold beauty to her breast~~
Raised his pale hand & press'd it to her breast,

Each year from Lebanon
~~nor by the~~ ^{weeping} ^{people} ^{flood}
~~excess~~ ^{weeping} ^{with} ^{horse} ^{the} ^{people} ^{flood}
~~had~~ ^{with} ^{looser} ^{members}, ^{with} ^{traces} ^{of} ^{blood}
In sad procession move the ^{weeping} ^{hair} ^{streaming}
For ~~had~~ ^{for} ^{hair} ^{Adonis} ^{the} ^{tear} ^{their} ^{hair}
And weeping virgins ^{deck} circle round his hair,
Around their Queen the Loves ^{breathing} ^{clins}
~~had~~ ^{with} ^{their} ^{dungh} ^{miss} ^{up} ^{their} ^{eyes}
And were the bear-dans ^{with} ^{for} ^{their} ^{dungh} ^{miss}

7 m... with leather cord...
The smooth stone...
with mean
on the... head or leaf

or where the whistling terror in the air
of shape on ^{obscure} ~~small~~ ^{the faint} ~~my~~ ^{point} ~~plane~~ ^{mouth}

or the with things the shanks destruction
Chew the blunt point or fire he shank tooth
in Lurch the ballance ^{on} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~the~~
watch its length of shadow as it flies
with busy eye & eager tongue

on the green margin of the rice they throng,
3 end for the quivering low with sinous string
and strain the grass ^{branch} ~~to~~ ^{the} ~~the~~
soft lines & grasses lead the wretched towers
He turf their carpet, & their roof the bowers.
worn with chary skin & the leather of health
with cornet & fumes the delicate ^{arise} ~~in~~ ^{put}

Here while soft scenes of flattering Summer reign,

Fair as the golden age, which poets feign,

Thamour'd youths express their artless loves,

And virgin beauties haunt their native groves,
Around the sire.

crowd his young brood, alike nor yet the same

Trace his long strides, about his garment cling,

2

Bend the small bow, & whirl the tiny sling;
on bending branches play

Climb the tall bower, the ~~flashing~~ ^{fringing} cluster reach,

1

Shake the ripe nut, or pluck the blushing peach;
spray

Screen'd by green rock-work from the eye of day

Her laughing tribe about the fountain play;

Fill from ~~the~~ ^{their} little palms & drink

Or spread on turf-beds sleep upon the bank;

One smiling beauty in her arms careful

Seeks with it's panting lips her snowy breast,

While the fond mother ^{on the rude rock} sits smiling by

And guards the wanton with her sleepless eye.

display

Inception bright! ing to the
Charm after charm disclose to mortal sight
And give her dazzling beauties to the light

So with his potent eye when he did move
As ending on long sought the infernal shade,
Love led the eye to rightly tremulous feet
Cheer'd with his smile, & bled with his touch

Pleas'd mind he had the shadowy regard
And wither or winter as he slips along,
Though Philo's breast pursued an order darts

and after oddies circle round his heart,
While ~~the~~ ~~head~~ ~~dead~~
Heaven's ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~dog~~ in kind emergence stands
Down and his feet

Hang his fingers, & take his holy hand,
While ~~the~~ ~~will~~ ~~rain~~ ~~step~~ ~~I~~ ~~prop~~
Each sun-crestt avenue or dark reef
Lean with broad eye the storm'd arch
air-crown'd coin, medallion of

with armed heron used

to the eye of day
to file the
to refuse to drink
to refuse to drink
to refuse to drink

Here winter's icy hand the boxes unroof,
Plakes the thin berks & tears the Caefy woofs,
^{firm oak}

Pale cold rides shuddering on the icy wind,
Pain trips leture
The caued rock drips, & Famine scowls' leturd

In maddy current roll the sweeling briles,
With persons drop the ice-hung roof digtees
~~From the wet roof the ice drop~~ ^{tears the wovee bough}
Tears the rent roof, & shafts his pray heavily below

Heard from afar the larsen ^{dog} wolf howls,
Toll him, roar, The gaunt byona gnules,

Rolls his red eyes vavels in the leturd tent

Dishing scene rock mother
Child, famine, boat loaded
overcast, Dead' body -

Haags o'ay her ^{dying}
Child, weep i her life away

Demanded
And now the mother sings
" ~~Demanded~~

The beak of the bird
consecrating tongue

Then birds a better ^{mistaken} her voice, raise
and labour ^{as self} for the ^{young} blaze

and now the awe

Her kind hand, then a witness

Light her as her eyes
her hand of it in the
for virgins & white all the
group

and new ^{to} consecrated groves
 both steep sublime the beaulias forest moves
 with sound of nymphs a snow to air
 in long ^{my} ^{wide} ^{lagoon} ^{with} ^{consecrated} ^{long} ^{of} ^{lane}
 The beaulias forest raised the metaling,

2/ Then birds & lutes their mingled voices raise,
 and angel-pinnac found the incensed blaze,
 please as she ^{with sacred awe}
 3/ Her hand leads the mystic veil withdraw
 at hieckly kneeling on the incensed shrine
 she lifts her ^{sublime} ^{eyes} & from the divine

By land, unless ^{are struck} ^{the} ^{air} ^{waves} ^{are} ^{rough}
 and angel-voices ^{mingled} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{song} ^{groves},
 from aisle to aisle the ^{soft} ^{whisper} ^{of} ^{flowers}
 and ^{distant} ^{roofs} return the panning notes
 first ^{the} ^{winged} ^{beard} 5
 sweet by the offering ^{and} ^{to}
 more whole ^{and} ^{and}

Where erst the sacred bowers of Eden stand,
 By angels guarded, & by prophets sang;
 Where the fair mother of mankind betrayed
 The serpent-tongue of Pleasure, self-deceived;
 While her fond
 Her lingering lord awhile with cunning stole,
 Gazed on her charms, & barter'd peace for Love,
 Amid
 O'er that best soil eternal Zephyrs play'd,
 And silver sunbeams pierc'd the waving glade,
 While on the west Euphrates' quind his tide
 His courtly name, & cav'd its shady sides
 While 4 bright rivers maid
 Four lucid rivers found their sparkling fides
 And neither never loved its shady sides

The Queen of Beauty evens her quiver'd Loves
 So Loves her bright Nuptials, & hence her Doves;
 Calls round her laughing eyes in playful turns
 The glance that lightens, & the smile that lums;
 Or mends with rosy lips the ^{magic} melting words
 That bind opening hearts in ^{indissoluble} adamant cords } 2
~~Her silver tongue in sweet ^{soft} symphonic chords~~
~~From rivings become ^{music} from the tender sighs~~
~~Breathes ^{leaving} from her ^{positive} mouth the tender sighs~~ } 1
 From snow-white become breathes reluctant sighs
 From the soft tear or loo the tender sigh
 Spreads his ^{curious} wafled scroll with ^{onivis} smiling
 And marks the future with prophetic style
 Sheds terms
 From the soft tear, the melting accent tries
 Heaves her ^{involuntary} white become with ^{melancholy} sighs
~~From snow-white~~ ^{examined} ^{parnasus}

Where

believe

f22v

The serpent-tongue of Pleasure, self-deceived,

Where the fair Mother of mankind betray'd

By Pleasure?

Behov'd the serpent-tongue to disobey'd.

While her fond

subtle

curious

Her lingering Lord ~~subtle~~ with beauty store

Spread his fond arms, & basted Peaceful Love.

Cas'd the lost fair

O'er that blest isle eternal Zephyr play'd

And recover Sualcom's paradise the weary glade,

Euphrates pour'd his tide

From silver mine & ~~boasted~~ ^{craved} the shadowy side

While on the east Jugg's waters wind

~~Up~~ before, & ~~behind~~.

New rock on rock in stony circles roll'd

And ~~ind~~ by marble foot the soil unfold,

O'er their tall summit ~~cas'd~~ ^{grandure} lightnings glow,

And whilom's top the lunar winds blow.

→

Eden Spring

where erst the sacred buxom of
 By angels gilded & by poplars sung
 where the fair mother of mankind labored
 Ah me, the Sanyas's serpent-tongue, id ceived,
 whole her loved Lord awhile with pleasure
 eyed her ^{light charms} ~~light charms~~
 gazed on the pair, & basted Peace for Love
 now ^{in her charms}

Eternal Listeners ^{on} ~~on~~ desert heights of sand
 and their favorite glore

and ^{their} ~~their~~ ^{crags} ~~crags~~
 their ~~the~~ eternal compact shudders
 with air of blessing ^{all imperious} ~~all imperious~~ ^{with} ~~with
^{as} ~~as~~ ^{face} ~~face~~ ^{and} ~~and their base ^{whirlwind} ~~whirlwind~~ ^{blow} ~~blow~~
 In burning eddies ^{where} ~~where~~ the sands ^{hallow} ~~hallow~~~~~~

Spire

Whe

Round her high crown
 Round her fine form & mythe veil
 Round her hair the lucid fold
 o'er her fine ~~hair~~ waist descends
 The mythe veils by ~~lucid~~ ^{lucid} ~~veils~~ ^{surround}
 Her stately limbs & ^{floats} ~~floats~~ ^{grace}
 brought with fine tints the gathered
 nets her fine limbs ^{webs surround} ~~fold~~
 with the lucid ~~veils~~ ^{webs}
 wrought by ~~flow~~ ^{flow} ~~appears~~ ^{appears}
 the ^{his} ~~his~~ ^{to}
 give her beauty to
 day his ^{to} ~~charms~~ ^{mortal sight}

Annals of Acres by herds among
 and sainted maids by sculpture unportrayed
 In the ⁱⁿ black oblivion shade
 Beneath the dome with cold oblivion lie

by the Mass unwarms

With beehiving arm
 Under the fane
 The m...



Her arm sustains in duty
^{prints}
~~W~~ the fair Henryless + & steps ~~now~~

Lo! there with prying eyes & brittle hair,
 Indignant Lamenting Ceres seeks the ravined fair;
 Her rapid car by winged dragons drawn,
 Slides through the air or rolls along the lawn,
 From side to side the frantic manner flies
 O'er earth & heaven with unceasing cries,
 Calls the scar'd clouds from their silver floods,
 Nymphs from their groves & satyrs from their woods,
 O'er Etna's plain, ~~the sad prophetic move~~
~~search every stream & track every sacred grove~~
~~in sad procession~~ ~~char~~ ~~car~~ ~~the~~ ~~guides~~,
 At Etna's fire a thousand torches light
 And spread new gleams ^{stars} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{dark} ^{night},
 "Hind!" to my ear ^{deep} ^{traces} ^{of} ^{his} ^{even} ^{whirl} ^{infernal} ^{wheels}
 Earth show the ^{impression} ^{of} ^{his} ^{whirl} ^{infernal} ^{wheels}
 Look down ^{the} ^{eyes} ^{of} ^{the} ^{gods} ^{from} ^{the} ^{infernal} ^{throne}
 Revenge a sister's insult ^{for} ^{your} ^{own}
 Oh lead me ^{to} ^{the} ^{plutons} ^{dread} ^{shore}
 Oh lead me ^{to} ^{plutons} ^{dread} ^{shore}
 Of Pluto's regions, I require no more!
 Oh nebe his iron land the fair native
 Nor earth nor heaven, nor the ^{quint} ^{essential} ^{of} ^{the} ^{universe}
 Shall hide my beauty from my kinsmen's arms,
^{nor} ^{the} ^{quint} ^{essential} ^{of} ^{the} ^{universe}
^{nor} ^{the} ^{quint} ^{essential} ^{of} ^{the} ^{universe}

to those with frenzied eye
Lamenting Lovers seek the ravished
Her rapid eye by unbridled rage
Shines through the air as if
From the to take the frantic
Hater with loud voice
Calls all
Flames their eyes with
The leaves of wild
Hear me at
That love his
at the
Track
of the