

" Within the soul a Faculty abides,
 " That with interpositions, which would hide
 " And darken, so can deal, that they become
 " Contingencies of power; and serve to exalt
 " Her native brightness. As the ample Moon,
 " In the deep stillness of a summer Even
 " Riding behind a thicket and lofty grove,
 " Turns like an unconsuming fire of light,
 " In the green trees; and, kindling on all sides
 " Their leafy umbrage, turns the dusky veil
 " Into a substance glorious as her own.
 " Yea with her own incorporated, day power
 " Capacious and serene; like power abides
 " In Man's celestial spirit; Virtue thus
 " Sets forth and magnifies herself; thus feeds
 " A calm, a beautiful, and silent fire,
 " From the encumbrances of mortal life,
 " From error, Disappointment, - nay from guilt;
 " And sometimes, so rebelling Justice wills,
 " From palpable oppressions of Despair.

N. G. July 1840 -

L. L. R.