

In vain; the Sun with spangling touch  
Turned Winter's night to Summer's day,  
And flushed the earth with glory such  
That white-faced Winter fled away!

The wild winds, fierce at what was done,  
In loud wrath, raging, went and came:  
Rejoicing in his strength, the Sun  
Moved on the same! moved on the same!

Again he wandered, bright to view,  
The children of the earth among:  
To each his endless charms were new,  
To each he seemed forever young;  
And some to whom he deigned not grace,  
In lonely woe grew pale and dim;  
And some that knew his gracious face  
Grew beautiful beholding him;  
And some—unhappy—by his might  
O'ercome and crushed, lay sorrow-dried;  
But all! and all! or wrong or right—  
Lived, loved, and laughed, and wept, and died!

The mourning earth sobbed forth her cry—  
"My generations pass away!"  
The measureless, illumined sky  
Triumphant sang—"Love lives for aye!"

#### FLAME AND FLOWER.

**T**OUCHING the stars from the sod;  
A fellow of brutes in their plod;  
And soaring the spaces with God;  
O, Body and Soul—  
In this coil of the Whole—  
Within, do ye shapen the lure of your goal?