

What radiant dreams since then have risen and  
    Into the mist of tears,  
While the chill flood has ruthlessly invaded  
    The swiftly wasted years!

Yet the first spell they wove shall be unbroken  
    Until my latest hour.  
These carols are a faint and fleeting token  
    Of their abiding power.

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*FRAGMENT*

OF A JUVENILE ESSAY IN VERSE.

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ALL things revolve with ceaseless change  
Through nature's teeming, boundless range,  
    E'er since from eldest night  
The fiat of the eternal mind  
Impressed chaotic matter blind  
    With motion, form and light.

Adhering particles were mixed  
And to their various functions fixed  
    Within the mighty scheme.  
Light poured its vitalizing heat  
Until creation was complete  
    And order rose supreme.