

More bright companions foreign from prescription
I still might add of *modern detection*.
But this I leave to those who best discern,
Who read the classics, and who love to learn—
The night star glistens, now confiding all,
Each seeks repose, obedient to the call ;
The rocky vessels, though no tempest moves,
Awakes from feverish rest our wont repose—
Convulsive throes the lurching vessel heaves,
A sportive toy to undulating waves.

Now to the sea-sick crew the reckless sea
Adds mirth and fear, and laughter and dismay ;
Aloft we bound, and on the billowy height,
Reflection adds fresh terror to the sight—
Transparent struggling in the awful gloom,
Each dark abyss presents a frightful tomb ;
Whilst busy moonbeams glimmering as they go,
Shine but to show the labyrinths below :

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