

## *And Other Poems*

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Conqueror of earth, of water, and of fire,  
He now essays the void and viewless air  
Whose secret mysteries inflame desire  
And tempt the bold, audacious breast to dare  
The heights where soars no eagle's pinion swift,  
Nor floating clouds their sunlit brows uplift.

Roamers of worlds where man has never gone,  
Bring me the secrets of this rolling sphere.  
Who blends the tintings of the glows of Dawn?  
Whence ride the Tempests in their mad career?  
Who pilots through the azure seas the clouds?  
Where weave the Darknesses their sable shrouds?

Whence cometh Spring to wake and gladden earth,  
And where does Winter forge his crystal chains?  
Where do the restless lightnings have their birth,  
And who their wild, impetuous course ordains?  
Is Thunder's fortress in yon blue serene  
Where hold the Silences their vast domains?

Are ye endowed with more than mortal sight,  
Peering beyond our brief horizon rim?  
Ken ye the wonders of the seas of light  
Wherein our earth with all her kindred swims?  
Can ye o'erpass the pale of Time and Place,  
Afar discern and mete the bounds of Space?