

Westward, a sumptuous frontispiece appear'd,
 On Doric pillars of white marble rear'd,
 Crown'd with an architrave of antique mould,
 And sculpture rising on the roughen'd gold.
 In shaggy spoils here Theseus was beheld,
 And Perseus dreadful with Minerva's shield:
 There great Alcides, stooping with his toil,
 Rests on his club, and holds the Hesperian spoil.
 Here Orpheus sings; trees moving to the sound
 Start from their roots, and form a shade around:
 Amphion there the loud-creating lyre
 Strikes, and beholds a sudden Thebes aspire!
 Cithæron's echoes answer to his call,
 And half the mountain rolls into a wall:
 There might you see the lengthening spires ascend,
 The domes swell up, and widening arches bend,
 The growing towers, like exhalations rise,
 And the huge columns heave into the skies.

The eastern front was glorious to behold,
 With diamond flaming, and barbaric gold.
 There Ninus shone, who spread the Assyrian fame,
 And the great founder of the Persian name:
 There in long robes the royal Magi stand,
 Grave Zoroaster waves the circling wand,
 The sage Chaldeans robed in white appear'd,
 And Brachmans, deep in desert woods revered.
 These stopp'd the moon, and call'd the unbodied
 shades

To midnight banquets in the glimmering glades.
 Made visionary fabrics round them rise,
 And airy spectres skim before their eyes;
 Of talismans and sigils knew the power,
 And careful watch'd the planetary hour.
 Superior, and alone, Confucius stood,
 Who taught that useful science—to be good.

But on the south, a long majestic race
 Of Egypt's priests the gilded niches grace,
 Who measured earth, described the starry spheres,
 And traced the long records of lunar years.
 High on his car Sesostris struck my view,
 Whom sceptred slaves in golden harness drew.
 His hands a bow and pointed javelin hold;
 His giant limbs are arm'd in scales of gold
 Between the statues obelisks were placed,
 And the learn'd walls with hieroglyphics graced.

Of Gothic structure was the northern side,
 O'erwrought with ornaments of barbarous pride:
 There huge Colossus rose, with trophies crown'd,
 And Runie characters were graved around.