

As blushing velvet roses, Eden-wet,
 And downy as an Eden-angel's wing ;
 And, for her lips, twin roses, with a spring
 Of Eden-music parted, which for bliss
 Sang sweet hosannahs to their balmy kiss,
 So praising Him the quickener of her breath.
 And on her form it seemed as sin and death
 Had left no impress, but a temple there
 Was planned for Love's indwelling. Motion fair,
 Blended to harmonies of art divine,
 Was bodied in her limbs ; and from the shine
 Of her twinned lights a loveliness of love,
 Indwelling through her Eden, ruled above
 Her beauteous garden with a splendor chaste.
 Simple her mind, untutored and ungraced
 By any art, but graced by nature so
 That finest culture well might fall below
 Her virgin intuitions of the fine,
 Which bred in her a culture all divine.
 Not gifted with a genius, but imbued
 With the full genius of a lovely mood,
 Such as the man in woman seeketh most,
 And such as makes the woman's proper boast—
 Truly, a moral genius, making her,
 In spiritual wise, interpreter
 More skilled than man, to Godhead's holy heart,
 Reversing lovelily her Eden-part,
 And drawing back the tempted one, who fell
 To her temptation, from the snatch of hell.

Other, we know, in moral mould was he,
 The bridegroom of the tale. And, outwardly,
 Did difference challenge with as loud a tongue.
 For though, like hers, his frame to grace was strung.
 His was the grace as of some panther fair—
 A beauty with a menace latent there !
 And dark he was of aspect ; and his locks
 Were as the shadow of the pine which shocks
 The midnight of the Hartz with terrors dim.
 And in his eyes not azure seraphim
 Built heavens to shrine a Godhead sphered in calms,
 And softening through a dew of prayerful balms ;
 But spirits of the lightning, girt around
 With sable welkins shadowy and profound,
 Glowing through inner deeps, shot bolted powers
 Of passion in their tempest-wakened hours.

" Like draws to like " is true within the line
 Of meet restriction ; but the order fine
 Of the Eternal Wisdom shapeth, too,
 That contrast love its contrast, to a hue