

Through pathless deserts, and through
 tangled groves,
 Where mantling darkness spreads her dra-
 gon wing,
 And birds of death their fatal dirges sing,
 While vapours pale a dreadful glimm'ring
 cast,
 And thrilling horror howls in ev'ry blast ;
 She cheers his gloom with streams of
 bursting light,
 By day a sun, a beaming moon by night,
 Darts through the quiv'ring shades her
 heav'nly ray,
 And spreads with rising flow'rs his solitary
 way.

Ye heav'ns for this in showers of sweet-
 ness shed
 Your mildest influence o'er her favour'd
 head !
 Long may her name, which distant climes
 shall praise,
 Live in our notes, and blossom in our lays :
 And, like an od'rous plant, whose blushing
 flow'r
 Paints ev'ry dale, and sweetens ev'ry
 bow'r,
 Borne to the skies in clouds of soft per-
 fume
 For ever flourish, and forever bloom !
 These grateful songs, ye maids and youths,
 renew,
 While fresh-blown v'lets drink the pearly
 dew ;
 O'er Azib's banks while love-lorn damsels
 rove,
 And gales of fragrance breathe from Ha-
 gar's grove.

So sung the youth, whose sweetly warb-
 led strains
 Fair Mena heard, and Saba's spicy plains.
 Sooth'd with his lay the ravish'd air was
 calm,
 The winds scarce whisper'd o'er the wa-
 ving palm ;
 The camels bounded o'er the flow'ry lawn,
 Like the swift Ostrich, or the sportful
 fawn ;
 Their silken bands the list'ning rose-buds
 rent,
 And twin'd their blossoms round his voca-
 lent :
 He sung, till on the bank the moonlight
 slept,
 And closing flow'rs beneath the night-dew
 wept,
 Then ceas'd, and slumber'd in the lap of
 rest
 Till the shrill lark had left his low-built
 nest.
 Now hastes the swain to tune his rapt'rous
 tales
 In other meadows, and in other vales.

THE VEGTAMS QUITHA,

Or as it is called by Mr. Gray, who imi-
 tated it in rhyme, the *Descent of Odin*.

[From the *Edda of Saxundus*, published at
 Copenhagen, 1787.]

Its own sublimity, and the celebrity of the
 imitation, must render its communica-
 tion highly acceptable to every reader of
 taste, who is thus enabled to compare
 the rugged materials of the Skald, with
 the polished stanzas and arrangements
 of the poet. Mr. Gray, from choice, or
 the want of a complete copy, has omit-
 ted the five first stanzas.

Analyt. Rev.

I.
DEEP to consult,
 The gods all met ;
 To talk aloud,
 Tho goddesses ;
 Debate the holy synod shock
 On Ballder's late
 Portentous dreams.

II.
 By turbid slumbers tossed
 The hero weened, he saw
 Amid the gloom of night
 His genius disappear :
 The giants prostrate asked
 The power of oracles,
 If in the vision dim
 A secret terror lurked.

III.
 The oracles replied
 That Vllers a friend elect
 The darling of all beings
 Was summoned to his fate :
 Anguish seized
 Freya^b and Suafne,
 And the celestial host ;
 Firm they resolv'd to send

IV.
 An embassy around
 To nature's general race,
 Their unison to ask
 For Ballder's safety :
 Unanimous they took
 An universal oath
 As Freya's self
 Exacted it from each.

V.
 The father of the slain
 Suspected still a flaw—
 The fatal absence
 Of the destinies :
 The gods he called anew

^a Vllers the son of Siffia, noted among the
 gods for beauty, archery, and skill in skating.

^b Or Frigga, the wife of Odin.

And