

Dissolved in mist and rocked asleep by airs  
Impalpable as they."

But up there came  
The phantom roar of waters. Bending o'er  
The car which now was near the earth, I saw  
Where over rocks wild torrents gnashed and foam'd,  
And I was noting how the mass of white  
And furious billows, catching rays of dawn,  
Began to show like a great rose in vase  
Of silver, fringed with jasmin flowers, when she  
Continued:—

“ Yes, there is the seat of a  
Young people destin'd to be great and free,  
360 Tho' oft blind ignorance and greed these halls  
Invade, and in fair Freedom's very fane  
Swine guttle. Ah! these eyes have seen what man  
Can do. Full many a morning have I watch'd  
The envious crowd in Athens spit out hate  
Of noble Pericles, the balanc'd man,  
Wise with all wisdom, beautiful with love  
Of every art, who made Athena's home  
Worthy of her—that light for evermore  
To man; for sink he ne'er so low, the dog  
In him may overgrow the soul, and lust  
And drunkenness drive far the graceful forms  
Who wait on the pure life, still must he rise  
Again, redeemed, drawn by the power of Athens—  
Her beauty fairer than the lover dreams