

When nature formed the <sup>void</sup> form of the female race  
Love flew to take a part  
Beauty came forth to form the face  
And innocence the heart.  
Till now she eyed but all men fang  
Due homage to the fair  
And love shall crown that happy day  
When ~~the~~ men join a pair.

Eternal hope when first the sphere sublime  
Leaved the first notes to sound the march of time  
Thy joyous face began but not to fall  
When all the sister planets have decayed  
When rapt in flowing the world's mild ether glow  
And hearing last when our shade this <sup>new</sup> ~~world~~  
Thou an answer'ed shalt over the rising sun  
And light the torch at nature's funeral pile.

'Tis the free spirit of man kind, at length  
Throws its last fetters off, and who shall place  
A limit to the giant's unchained strength  
Or curb his swift wing in the forward race?  
Far, like the comet through infinite space  
Stretches the rough, untravell'd path of light  
Into the depths of ages we may trace  
Afar, the brightening glory of its flight  
Still the rushing rays are lost to human sight  
I. Bryant