

And is there Cause for higher *Wonder* still,  
than that which struck us from our past Surveys?  
Yes; and for deeper *Adoration* too.  
From my late airy Travel unconfin'd,  
have I learn'd nothing?—Yes, LORENZO! This;  
Each of these Stars is a Religious House;  
I saw their Altars smoke, their Incense rise,  
and heard *Hosannas* ring thro' ev'ry Sphere,  
a Seminary fraught with future Gods.  
*Nature* all o'er is *consecrated* Ground,  
teeming with Growths Immortal, and Divine.  
The Great PROPRIETOR'S all-bounteous Hand  
leaves nothing waste; but sows these fiery Fields  
with Seeds of *Reason*, which to *Virtues* rise  
beneath *His* genial Ray; and, if escap'd  
the pestilential Blasts of stubborn *Will*,  
when grown mature, are gather'd for the Skies.  
And is *Devotion* thought too much on *Earth*,  
when Beings, so Superior, Homage *boast*,  
and *triumph* in Prostrations to THE THRONE?

But wherefore more of Planets, or of Stars?  
*Æthereal* Journeys, and, discover'd there,