

Is This the Picture of a Rational?

This Horrid Image, shall it be most Just?

LORENZO! No: It cannot, — *shall* not be,

if there is Force in *Reason*; or, in *Sounds*

chanted beneath the Glimpses of the Moon,

a Magic, at this planetary Hour,

when *Slumber* locks the gen'ral Lip, and Dreams
thro' senseless Mazes hunt Souls *un-inspir'd*.

Attend — The sacred Mysteries begin —

My solemn *Night-born* Adjuration hear;

Hear, and I'll raise thy Spirit from the Dust;

While the *Stars* gaze on this Inchantment *new*;

Inchantment, not Infernal, but Divine!

“By *Silence*, DEATH's peculiar Attribute;

„By *Darkness*, GUILT's inevitable Doom;

„By *Darkness*, and by *Silence*, Sisters dread!

„that draw the Curtain round NIGHT's ebony Throne,

„and raise Ideas, solemn as the Scene;

„By NIGHT, and all of Aweful, Night presents

„to *Thought*, or *Sense* (of Aweful much, to Both,

„the Goddess brings)! By These her trembling *Fires*,

„like VESTA's, ever-burning; and, like *hers*,

„sacred to Thoughts immaculate, and pure!

„By these bright Orators, that *prove*, and *praise*,

„and press thee to revere, the DEITY;

„perhaps