

have gone forth to save and enlighten the earth -
 and folds his wide white wings over it for an
 closed ^{and sealed} within the wondrous boat. - He also gathers
 his children together - - and how then white
 sarcophagi - Towered and belched ^{each} with
 their ^{companion} ^{to unuttered} ^{voices} ^{wished away} of living dead - gleam ^{stare} ^{at}
 the mountain pyramids of the fabled countries
 of the earth - Places of silence for their sweet
 voices - places of Binding for their faith/ulter
 hands; place of ~~hope~~ ^{hope} for dreaming and
 fading for their mightiest intelligence - you
 may perhaps feel also that their ^{to} great works
 cannot be all lovely in the ^{clear} aspects of it - and
 that if - this very day at evening ^{of twilight} ^{was} ^{will}
 allowed to see what the last chords ^{of truth}
 in these tones can convey - garden of the Apennines -
 or you might leave the place with some such horror
 as ^{this picture will show} upon you or not ^{on occasion} - noble horror - but
 in tone with ~~awful~~ ^{and repelled} ^{repulsion} &
 ignoble ^{in then reasons - to see}
 It is ^a great work: - nevertheless - part of its
 power is not to the fainter point: ^{the crown}
 and such faintly is here ^{in a kind of harmony with} ^{the crown}
 of discord which was needed: But ^{it is} crown
 and such - not for ⁱⁿ momentary compliances with
 the mood which prompted this wild design -
 but in apparent consistency of decline from
 the artist's ancient earlier way: of labor -
 Pass to his other picture - the Spring.