CONCLUSION.

Let the broad arc the spacious Hudson stride,
And span Columbia's rivers far more wide;
Convince the world America begins
To foster Arts, the ancient work of kings.
Stupendous plan! which none before e'er found,
That half an acre should stand upon the ground,
Without support while building, or a rest;
This caus'd the theorist's rage and sceptic's jest.
Like half a rainbow rising on one shore,
While its twin partner spans the semi 'er,
And makes a perfect whole, that need not part,
Till time has furnish'd us a nobler art.

The muse with humble flight will now unfold
The myst'ries of a work that ne'er was told;
Delineate the plan by simple rules,
That those who can't believe may prove they're fools.
One single acre, whate'er the span may be,
Of river, lake, or swamp, or arm of sea,
Is all it needs, so wondrous is it plann'd,
To form a spacious Bridge from land to land.
The towering poles of navies in full sail
May pass this arc in e'er so brisk a gale,
And ships at anchor ride beneath the arm,
Or moor to shelter'd wharf, secure from harm.
Thus navigation chastely is preserved,
And sons of commerce lose not their reward.