

o remain:
rest, and
m.

Over yonder hazel dell,
For oh, it must be beautiful
Where such a thing can dwell.
Yet to me it seemeth still
That its nest must be on high;
Methinks his plumes are bathed
In the even's crimson sky."
"Nay, sister, let us stay.
Where those water lillies float,
So spotless and so pure,
Like a fairy's pearly boat;
Listen to the melody
That cometh soft and low,
As through the twining tendrils
The water glides below.
Perchance 'twas in a spot like this,
And by a stream-as mild,
Where the Jewish mother laid
Her gentle Hebrew child."
Then rested they beneath the trees,
And through the leafy shade,
With ever changing radiance
The broken sunlight played,
And spoke in words whose simple truth
Revealed the guileless soul,
Till softly o'er their senses
A quiet slumber stole.
Lo! now a form comes glancing
Along the waters blue,
And moored among the lillies
Lay an Indian's bark canoe.
The days of ancient feud were gone—
The axe was buried deep,
And still the red-man's warfare
In unawaking sleep.
Why stands he thus so silently
Where those fair children lie;
And say what means the flashing
Of the Indian's eagle eye?
He thinks him of his lonely spouse,
Within her forest glade,
Around her silent dwelling
No children ever played—
No voice arose to greet him.