

THE BALLAD OF

"Ulka,—Tsoqalem seized the youth,
And hales him to his lair . . ."
Between her terror and the truth,
She cried, "Not him!—not there! . . ."

"Ah, hear me! I have seen a Thing
Which stirred my soul's alarm;
Which crouched and made as though to spring,
But feared to loose that living thing,
Our Ulka 'neath its arm;—

"A horrid Beast, beyond compare
Of reason and disguise;
A kind of Man, a kind of Bear,
With wolfish teeth and wolfish hair,
And claws, and dreadful eyes!"

And as she looked her brothers o'er
She stared about in woe—
Then shrank and shrieked in terror, for
She saw at her elbow
A vision, whether less or more,
I think she could not know: