

family. Later the Chief interpreted, and together we analyzed the names of Joseph Brant's father and grandfather--Aerio-teh-kwa and Teh-ish-on-ah-go-wah, found in Manuscript and on the most important deeds in America, and then we knew that the assertion was verified--the assertion that Ah, On, Aron-ah is the radical of the Iroquois language, that the Iroquois are the Aryans, and that Joseph Brant is the last representative of one branch of the most ancient line of Kings in the known world--the line of Arya, the first Voice.

And Waneita is the Queen of the New World, The Wondrous One who dwells down in a deep calm whatso'er storms may shake the world! The Lady of the Deep whose arm, clothed in white samite, mystic, beautiful rose from the bosom of the lake with the sword of Aerion---

The Lady of the Lake who loved,

Lancelot, whom the Lady of the Lake,
Caught from his mother's arms--the wondrous one,
Who passes thro' the visions of the night--
She chanted snatches of mysterious hymns
Heard on the winding waters; eve and morn
She kissed me saying, 'Thou art fair, my child
As a King's son, and often in her arms
She bare me, pacing on the dusky mere.

The Pale Lady who roams through the dark woods of the world and paces the dusky mere chanting snatches of mysterious song!

The Lady of the Night who wanders through the sky, waiting, watching, weeping, silently weeping---over her children of the Deep!

KHAKI.

KWEN KWEN, QUEEN, MOTHER-EARTH.

Oh Earth, from out thy womb we came!
Red is thy blood, red is thy fame.
Two voices in thy mind were born,
Which moved this world since life's grey morn.
These two have met in world deep wrath---
We don thy robes the grave bere cloth.
Red earth thou art, to earth return,
The poets sing to those who mourn.