

Iconoclast," were in turn trying to knock down the walls of Constantine's palace at Byzantium; when the earlier Popes drew a longer sword than a ready prayer; — sane, steady, artistic China had not deviated from the immemorial paths of magnificent peace and culture, as sayeth still that grand witness, some of the stone piers and bulwarks of the "Ten Thousand Ages" bridge at Fu-chau. There was nothing but truth in this art, and the national spirit was truth, and the truth was freedom. It owed nothing to any other race. It came before them and lived after them, and while conceding its beauty of curve and carving, none has been strong enough to copy.

It mattered little if a wilder kindred tribe took for a season the mace and crown. The people ruled themselves each in his own place by a conscience that brooked no rebellion or impatience or lack of faith. They knew that those who broke in roughly among them for honors, or out of ignorant intrusion (for they accumulated not wealth save for their need from day to day), would soon by the preponderating example of virtue be as obedient to patriotism as themselves. So we soon find the Mongol Genghis building canals, marble summer palaces in the Gobi Desert between Kalgan and Urga, and those unopened grave mounds at Kalgan; and his grandson Kublai building national fleets. But Europe thinks more of the latter, not because he took the Master's course at the hands of his subject-tutors, but because he entertained one Polo, a Venetian. That he entertained him with breeding which was a revelation of wonders, let the same Polo say through a thousand noted pages, which taught the western world its first manners. The men of Genghis made graves as follows: The body was taken into the open, surrounded with dried dung (argol), twigs