

And they—locked in each others arms, were
standing

Close to the chasm, yes on its very rim.

Thus standing, Stsborn cried amid the echoes,
Lela! the moon is round and full—come forth!

Semmo, it startled me--that apparition,

Yes! an old Chieftain in full uniform.

Then Starborn cried, Shake hands with me,
my father!

The Phantom took his hand, and grasping it,
Leaped down into the chasm, and pulled him
down.

Beth were precipitated—both are lost!

Now Semmo, we must off and make the alarm.