

THE BALLAD OF

And as he wandered, presently
He came upon the feast;
And marvelled greatly there to see
A man, and not a beast.

As tall as one and strong as three,
And clawed and fanged, he deemed—
Despite his hairy armory,—
In kindness and in charity
He deemed him Man; no Beast was he,
But Man indeed he seemed.

For thus the gloom of bank and tree
And boulder did conspire
To mould their contours constantly
Upon his pure desire;
And yet he marvelled much to see
A feast without a fire!

"Thou hast no fire," Tsoqalem cried,
"Who featest in this wise?"—
"They need no fire," the Man replied,
"Who have the Wonder-Eyes!"