

*Said the Nations to the Nations,
 " Lo, this mighty Beast of Babel
 Slumbers, rotting in its thousand tongued pride !
Come, let us join as brothers, that the Beast we may disable,
 That each to each, the spoil we may divide."'
The Lion waked, and roared—The mighty echoes
 In sullen chorus thundered round the sphere,
As the Lion's countless young with swift accord gave tongue
 And the Nations quaked and quivered in their fear !*

FROM KIPLING AND THE LION.
E. T. B. GILLMORE.