

Waxed cool; for on a glowing autumn night
 When the red maples mocked the redder sky,
 Two mighty forms were seen in fearful fight
 On the horizon's rim. 'Twas Manitou
 In combat with the Northmen's god of war,
 Ev'n Thor the Great, who came to circumvent
 The treacherous Indians, and protect his own,
 The stoutest of old Norway's warriors.
 And Manitou had seen him, from the West,
 Sitting upon the mountains, whose high peaks
 Are the last things that see the setting sun,
 When his red globe rests on the gleaming sea,
 And the dark earth-rim, turning like a wheel
 Bends upwards and obscures his glowing face.
 Swift rose the Spirit, robed in swirling clouds;
 Swift rode he, on the hurrying western blast,
 To where the giant god stood, wondering
 Who this might be, and if he should be feared;
 Stood, with the mighty hammer in his hand
 Whose stroke fells all things that are strong and high.

There flashed a lightning from the cloud-girt
 shape;

But Thor, none daunted, dashed the bolt aside,
 And laughed as he assailed the misty form
 And now, with blaze and blow they rage and strive,
 While earth stands awed, and shrieking eagles whirl
 And beat the tempest. Fire and smoke and hail
 Surround the Two; the hills are bowed; calm brooks
 Run mad in leaping torrents; level fields
 Are grooved and furrowed 'neath the struggling gods,
 Who westward turn, contending in the air
 Above the Bay of swiftly rushing tides.
 And, see! Great Manitou has stunned his foe,
 And hurled him helpless on the swelling waves;
 The Spirit steps upon the Southern Shore,
 And, with creative finger, draws a line
 From west to east, full three and twenty leagues.
 Straight from the earth springs up a fiery wall
 Of adamant, in height immeasurable,
 And curving at the eastward, like the moon
 When first her crescent bow shines white in heaven.
 The maddened war-god leaps and cries aloud,
 And hurls his hammer at the new-raised wall.
 It strikes, and throughout all that land, the sound
 Is heard; and the brave vikings fear, and rise
 In haste, and get them to their ships, and go.

But still great Thor puts forth his awful force,
 And smites in vain the hill. Only at last,
 Close by the curving horn, he strikes the end,
 And shatters the thin wedge, but cannot break
 The barrier which bars his onward path.
 In rage and tears he leaves—a baffled god;
 And Manitou, still smiling, took his palm
 And lowered the high wall which he had made;
 And on its sloping sides he planted trees,
 Where all his people could pursue the bear,
 Hunt the gaunt moose, and temper famine's rage.
 And to this day the lowered wall remains,
 And men have named the moon-like, pointed horn
 Cape Blomidon; and where the hammer fell
 Cleaving the wedge-point, rises jagged Split,
 Snarling upon old Fundy's whirling tides.

LECTURE.

THE first of the series of lectures under the auspices of the Athenæum Society was delivered in College Hall, Monday evening, October, 7. The lecturer was Professor Clark Braden and the lecture, "The issues between Christianity and Infidelity."

In beginning the lecturer defined his position and referred to the importance of his subjects. He said he had no notion of giving up the appellations liberal and scientific to infidels. Christian scholars were as liberal and scientific as Truth led them to be and to go beyond its bounds was neither liberal nor scientific. Taking Materialism as the most representative and comprehensive form of infidelity, he proceeded to place like co-existences and phenomena together and maintained that the properties of extension, color, form, etc., no more prove the existence of matter, than intelligence, adaptation of means to ends and the general perfection of nature and the universe prove the existence of a Creator. The Author of creation must be self-existent. Then is it more natural to suppose material the Creator or God, that the lower creates the higher or the higher the lower and if spirit cannot create from nothing how can blind force?

He then referred to the difficulty of getting any evolutionist or materialist to define his position or