

XXXVIII.

" But oh ! ta silence of ta endless sky—
 And oh ! ta blackness of ta endless Night !
 Where all ta stars can nefer make it light—
 Where in ta empty, like a Defil's eye,
 Ta eerie Sun, grown small and smooth and cold,
 Stared down upon her doom ordain'd of old !
 And she torment—and she couldna tell forwhy—
 With agonies in every quaking fold,
 Where only flowit poison streams for blood :
 And still she hiss'd and spit and curst—and still there
 wass no God !

XXXIX.

" But at ta last she felt ta power to make
 Ta great escape, and finish all her hurt ;
 Ta Spirit moved her, and her body girt
 Its straining coils until ta World she brake
 To splinter'd rocks that ground and crash'd and
 roar'd,
 While all ta inner fires reek'd and pour'd
 In fury round ta universal Snake—
 Consuming in ta vengeance of ta Lord !"
 We never heard the meaning of his dream,
 For sudden thro' the building rang a wild hysteric
 scream.

XL.

And Beulah springing frenzied to the stage,
 And the old man halting face to face with her,