We see the hog much given to "root out and destroy." Yet it never seems the least concerned about rooting out and destroying this heavy greed that is in its own eye.

Would we could see ourselves as we see the hog; and cease to selfishly crowd others out, to get *that much more*. If we so do, we fatten ourselves, like the hog, to our own destruction.

XXXIV.

TO A NAMELESS STREAM.

WHENCE comest thou, and whither going?
Or wanderest thou along unknowing,—
Gathering strength as onward flowing,
Nearing the river:
Thy fountain head its waters throwing,
Continuous, ever?

From fountain onward persevering,
Though loft hills ahead appearing,
Standing not idly, looking, fearing,
Where you can't climb;
But round their base triumphant veering—

But round their base triumphant veering,— With no lost time.

Thou hast between these banks been straying;
And varying Nature's law obeying;
And thirst of beast and plant allaying;
Unnumbered years;
But not a presage of thy staying

But not a presage of thy staying, As yet appears.

Although thou art thy duty doing;
And thy appointed course pursuing;
A cold, unfeeling, world is viewing,
Thy generous worth;

Nameless thou rollest on renewing,

The life of earth.