

And the Truth shall tell its story though the tongue in
death is bound ;
And the Church, so long lethargic in the mummy-clothes
of form,
Shall arise in ancient power pagan citadels to storm ;
All earth's idols shall be shattered, all earth's millions
shall be free,
And the world be all a New World in God's coming
jubilee."

Ending his song, the singer passed from sight.
The guardian angel came, with sweetest smile,
And her supernal charms ; a single kiss
Pressed on his lips, a single word, "Adieu,"
And she swept through the wall of solid stone.

VIII.

Upox Columbus' soul a calm unutterable
Then fell—a calm whose very tension knocks
With strong hand at the trouble-wonted door ;
Now half awake, confusion reigned once more ;
Sometimes, he felt beneath his feet the ground
Of solid reason, but each rushing wave,
Uplifting in its buoyant arms, baptized
Him with the spray of dreams ; clear thought sprang up
Toward heaven, a tree branch strong, but soon was lost