

tors came from the islands of the ocean or from the Asiatic main, is to the unprejudiced student, an inexpessibly sad one. There is no evidence that on American ground there lived and taught a Quetzalcoatl or a Huitzilopochtli. These names were not myths, but they belonged to very ancient days in far distant eastern seats. No such aboriginal is former before the

conquest successfully preached the doctrines of peace and brotherhood. Blood stains the whole of Indian history—blood shed in endless wars, blood poured out in wanton cruelty, blood offered on the altars of their unhallowed gods. As races they had sold themselves to do the Devil's work and when the white man came they received the Devil's pay.

ON THE CONTENTS OF A CERTAIN COMPARTMENT OF A LIBRARY.

Now thus, now that, in desultory wise,
The spirit hath stirred a coil in the rats—war
Renew'd, of theories giving rule no
To common thought, bewildered by surprise
Tea rates and tones, arrangements and repose,
Shot to and fro, till soon, the ferment o'er,
Into disfavor laps'd the casual note
And well sufficed the old authorities.

Records of issue dead these shelves content,
Of many a worthy bout behold the wrack
Bones to whose cell the marrow come not back,
That takes whence fire will never be struck again
So, in Swiss glen, the stones of the moraine
Show to the day the vanished glacier's track.

