

To those in her courts,  
"I would speak," she said ;  
"Bid him advance ; he shall see and dread.  
The flower of my youth, and power and name,  
I would add one leaf to his crown of fame.  
Say I would speak with him face to face,  
In the halls of my great wide palace whose dome.  
With it glorious arches has rest nor place,  
Where my pillars rise to my clouds and skies,  
Here I would bid him meet my eyes,  
Here on my beauty robed in state  
Here I command you bid him wait."

So the Princess spoke,  
While the warriors blood  
Coursed thro' her veins in a pulsing flood.

#### THE TIREING.

"Bid me the tire woman,"  
The Princess rose to wait,  
"For my maidens send ;  
To-day I shall need my State."

\* \* \*  
Softly they trooped the obedient,  
Each one into their place,  
June and July and August with her tender sun  
kissed face,