

Executed his difficult solo. In vain were their gambols and dances :

High o'er the Thracian hills rose the voice of the shepherdess, wailing.

"Ai! for the fleecy flocks,—the meek-nosed, the passionless faces;

Ai! for the tallow-scented, the straight-tailed, the high-stepping

Ai! for the timid glance, which is that which the rustic, sagacious,

Applies to him who loves but may not declare his passion!"

Her then Zeus answered slow: "O daughter of song and sorrow,—

Hapless tender of sheep,—arise from thy long lamentation! Since thou canst not trust fate, nor behave as becomes a Greek maiden,

Look and behold thy sheep.—And lo! they returned to her tailless!

AH SIN'S REPLY TO TRUTHFUL JAMES.

Which my name is Ah Sin;

I don't want to call names,

But I must to begin,

Say just this for T. James;

That I am convinced he is rather

Well up to the sinfulest games.

Yes, Ah Sin is my name,

Which I need not deny;

What it means—is no shame,

You will find, if you try,

That its meaning is something Celestial,

And how is *Celestial* for *High*?