
SEVENTH AND LAST DAY

*And in a ring behind their sea-stained crew :
And yet behind, the negroes and the slaves,
While on the stones their bows and spears and glaives,
Rusted in battle, lay ; with wild-beast hides
And bars of gold and pearls, and what besides
Their sea spoils were. And our Lord Pharaoh laid
Ithobal's head upon his breast, and said :—
"Ithobal, Son of Magon ! for thy King,
Lo ! thou hast wrought a wondrous famous thing,
Vaster than victories ; I name thee chief
Of all my navies, and I give thee fief
Of lands along my Nilus, grove and field,
Such as shall royal wealth and greatness yield ;
As many schœnes as on the dreadful sea
Thou hast accomplished of leagues for me."
Then did our gracious Lord raise by the hand
The lady, speaking soft : "We understand
Thy wisdom, Daughter ! and thy work and worth ;
Thou art not of our Egypt by thy birth,
But shalt be, for thy deeds, and by my grace
Princess and Priestess in a chosen place :
I make thee Lady hence of Amen-ru ;
Thine now the shrine, and thine its revenue."*