

Thou wert twin-born with man. In pleasant fields,
While yet our race was few, thou sat'st with him,
To tend the quiet flock, and watch the stars,
And teach the reed to utter simple airs.
Thou, by his side, amid the tangled wood,
Didst war upon the panther and the wolf,
His only foes; and thou with him didst draw
The earliest furrows on the mountain-side,
Soft with the deluge. Tyranny himself,
Thy enemy, although of reverend look,
Hoary with many years, and far obeyed,
Is later born than thou; and as he meets
The grave defiance of thine elder eye;
The usurper trembles in his fastnesses.

Thou shalt wax stronger with the lapse of years,
But he shall fade into a feebler age;
Feebler, yet subtler. He shall weave his snares,
And spring them on thy careless steps, and clap
His withered hands, and from their ambush call
His horders to fall upon thee. He shall send
Quaint maskers, forms of fair and gallant mien,
To catch thy gaze, and uttering graceful words
To charm thy ear; while his sly imps, by stealth,
Twine round thee threads of steel, light thread on thread,
That grow to fetters, or bind down thy arms
With chains concealed in chaplets.

O, not yet
Mayst thou unbrace thy corselet, nor lay by
Thy sword; nor yet, O Freedom, close thy lids
In slumber; for thine enemy never sleeps,
And thou must watch and combat till the day
Of the new earth and heaven. But wouldst thou rest
Awhile from tumult and the frauds of men,
These old and friendly solitudes invite
Thy visit. They, while yet the forest trees
Were young upon the unviolated earth,
And yet the moss-stains on the rock were new,
Beheld thy glorious childhood, and rejoiced.

THE SKELETON IN ARMOR.

"Speak! speak! thou fearful guest!
Who, with thy hollow breast
Still in rude armor drest,
Comest to daunt me!
Wrapt not in Eastern balms,
But with thy fleshless palms
Stretched, as if asking alms,
Why dost thou haunt me?"

Then, from those cavernous eyes
Pale flashes seemed to rise,
As when the Northern skies
Gleam in December;
And, like the water's flow
Under December's snow,
Came a dull voice of woe
From the heart's chamber.

"I was a Viking old!
My deeds, though manifold,
No Skald in song has told,
No Saga taught thee;
Take heed, that in thy verse
Thou dost the tale rehearse,
Else dread a dead man's curse
For this I sought thee.

"Far in the Northern Land,
By the wild Baltic's strand,
I with my childish hand
Tamed the ger-falcon;
And, with my skates fast-bound,
Skimmed the half-frozen Sound;

That the poor whimpering hound
Trembled to walk on.

"Oft to his frozen lair
Tracked I the grisly bear,
While from my path the hare
Fled like a shadow;
Oft through the forest dark
Followed the were-wolf's bark,
Until the soaring lark
Sang from the meadow.

"But when I older grew,
Joining a corsair's crew,
O'er the dark sea I flew
With the marauders.
Wild was the life we led;
Many the souls that sped,
Many the hearts that bled,
By our stern orders.

"Once as I told in glee
Tales of the stormy sea,
Soft eyes did gaze on me,
Burning yet tender,
And as the white stars shine
On the dark Norway pine,
On that dark heart of mine
Fell their soft splendor.

"Bright in her father's hall
Shields gleamed upon the wall,
Loud sang the minstrel's all,
Chanting his glory;
When of Old Hildebrand
I asked his daughter's hand,
Mute did the minstrels stand
To hear my story.

"While the brown ale he quaffed,

Loud then the champion laughed,
And as the wind-gusts waft
The sea-foam brightly,
So the loud laugh of scorn,
Out of those lips unshorn,
From the deep drinking-horn
Blew the foam lightly.

"She was a Prince's child,
I but a Viking wild,
And, though she blushed and smiled
I was discarded!
Should not the dove so white
Follow the sea-mew's flight?
Why did they leave that night
Her nest unguarded?

"Scarce had I put to sea,
Bearing the maid with me,—
Fairest of all was she
Among the Norsemen!—
When on the white sea-strand,
Waving his armed hand,
Saw we Old Hildebrand,
With twenty horsemen.

"Then launched they to the blast,
Bent like a reed each mast,
Yet we were gaining fast,
When the wind failed us;
And with a sudden flaw
Came round the gusty Skaw,
So that our foe we saw
Laugh as he hailed us.

"And as to catch the gale,
Round veered the flapping sail,
Death! was the helmsman's hail
Death without quarter!
Midships with iron keel

Struck we her ribs of steel;
Down her black hulk did reel
Through the black water!

"As, with his wings aslant,
Sails the fierce cormorant,
Seeking some rocky haunt,
With his prey laden,
So toward the open main,
Beating to sea again,
Trough the wild hurricane,
Bore I the maiden.

"Three weeks we westward bore,
And when the storm was o'er,
Cloud-like we saw the shore
Stretching to leeward;
There for my lady's bower
Built I the lofty tower,
Which, to this very hour,
Stands looking seaward.

"There lived we many years;
Time dried the maiden's tears;
She had forgot her fears,
She was a mother:
Death closed her mild blue eyes;
Under that tower she lies;
Ne'er shall the sun arise
On such another!

"Still grew my bosom then,
Still as a stagnaut fen!
Hateful to me were men,
The sunlight hateful!
In the vast forest here,
Clad in my warlike gear,
Fell I upon my spear,
O, death was grateful!

"Thus, seamed with many scars
Bursting these prison bars,
Up to its native stars
My soul ascended!
There from the flowing bowl
Deep drinks the warrior's soul,
Skool! to the Northland! *skool!*
Thus the tale ended.

A PSALM OF LIFE.

Tell me not, in mournful numbers
"Life is but an empty dream."
For the soul is dead that slumbers,
And things are not what they seem.

Life is real! Life is earnest!
And the grave is not its goal;
"Dust thou art, to dust returnest,"
Was not spoken of the soul.

Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,
Is our destined end or way;
But to act, that each to-morrow
Find us farther than to-day.

Art is long, and time is fleeting,
And our hearts, though stout and brave
Still, like muffled drums, are beating
Funeral marches to the grave.

In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of life,
Be not like dumb, driven cattle,
Be a hero in the strife!

Trust no Future, how'er pleasant!
Let the dead Past bury its dead!
Act,—act in the living Present!
Heart within, and God o'erhead!

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us,
Footprints on the sand of time;

Footprints, that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing,—shall take heart again.

Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait.

THE HURRICANE!

Lord of the winds! I feel thee nigh,
I know thy breath in the burning sky,
And I wait, with and a thrill every vein,
For the coming of the hurricane!
And, lo! on the wing of the heavy gales,
Through the boundless arch of heaven he sails;
Silent and slow, and terribly strong,
The mighty shadow is borne along,
Like the dark eternity to come;
While the world below, dismayed and dumb
Through the calm of the thick, hot atmosphere,
Looks up at its gloomy folds with fear

They darken fast; and the golden blaze
Of the sun is quenched in the lurid haze,
And he sends through the shade a funeral ray—
A glare that is neither night nor day
A beam that touches with hues of death
The clouds above and the earth beneath.
To its covert glides the silent bird,
While the hurricane's distant voice is heard,
Uplifted among the mountains round;
And the forests hear and answer the sound.

He is come! he is come! do ye not behold
His ample robes on the wind unrolled?
Giant of air! we bid thee hail!
How his gray skirts toss in the whirling gale!
How his huge and writhing arms are bent,
To clasp the zone of the firmament,
And fold, and length, in their dark embrace,
From mountain to mountain, the visible space!

Darker—still darker! the whirlwinds bear
The dust of the plains to the middle air:
And hark to the crashing, long and loud,
Of the chariot of God in the thunder-cloud!
You may trace its path by the flashes that start
From the rapid wheels wherever they dart,
As the fire-bolts leap to the world below,
And flood the skies with a lurid glow.

What roar is that?—'tis the rain that breaks
In torrents away from the airy lakes,
Heavily poured on the shuddering ground,
And shedding a nameless horror round.
Ah! well-known woods, and mountains, and skies,
With the very clouds, ye are lost to my eyes.
I seek ye vainly, and see in your place
The shadowy tempest that sweeps through space,
A whirling ocean that fills the wall
Of the crystal heaven, and buries all.
And I, cut off from the world, remain
Alone with the terrible hurricane.

EXCELSIOR.

The shades of night were falling fast,
As through an Alpine village passed
A youth, who bore, 'mid snow and ice,
A banner with the strange device,
Excelsior!

His brow was sad; his eye beneath
Flashed like a falchion from its sheath,
And like a silver clarion rung
The accents of that unknown tongue,
Excelsior!

In happy homes he saw the light
Of household fires gleam warm and bright
Above, the spectral glaciers shone,
And from his lips escaped a groan,
Excelsior!

“Try not the pass!” the old man said,
“Dark lowers the tempest overhead,
The roaring torrent is deep and wide!”
And loud that clarion voice replied,
Excelsior!


“Beware the pine-tree's withered branch!
Beware the awful avalanche!”
This was the peasant's last good-night—
A voice replied, far up the height,
Excelsior

At break of day as havenward
The pious monks of St. Bernard

Uttered the oft-repeated prayer,
A voice cried through the startled air,
Excelsior

A traveller, by the faithful hound,
Half buried in the snow was found,
Still grasping in his hand of ice
That banner, with the stange device,
Excelsior!

There in the twilight cold and gray,
Lifeless, but beautiful, he lay,
And from the sky, serene and far,
A voice fell, like a falling star.
Excelsior!



FE DE ERRATAS.

Pags.		Debe decir.
12	Línea 5 dice: pray	prey
15	Id. 13 " faught	fought
16	Id. 26 " silada	sílaba
20	Despues de la línea 25 falta el siguiente encabezado: <i>i breve</i> (i breve)	
24	Despues de la línea 8 falta el siguiente encabezado: <i>Regla quince.</i>	
31	Línea 2 dice: qucen	queen
41	" 10 " brd	bred
42	" 16 " Danes	Danés
42	" 30 " Cirevo	Ciervo
45	" 18 " Wart	Wait
45	" 23 " Debil	Débil
48	" 9 " betede	betide
48	" 11 " apuesto	opuesto
51	" 2 " insacure	insecure
51	" 18 " preter (natural)	{ preter-natural { (preter-natural)
56	" 16 " trad	tradesman
56	" 19 " cons	consistency
56	" 19 " inconsisteney	inconsistency
59	" 6 " inc	ine
59	" 12 " (naciona)	(nacional)
59	Línea final: " friend	friend
60	" 21 " curreney	currency
60	" 29 " consecueente	consecuente
61	" 1 " gobd	good
61	" 12 " electivos	electivo
63	" 34 " vigécimo	vigésimo
64	" 14 " sevent-first	seventy-first
64	" 19 " Thirldy	Thirdly

s drop
voice

Pags.		Debe decir.
64	Línea 21 dice: la y	ly
68	" 8 Sobra el número XX	
72	Línea final: to lovd	to love
77	" 1 falta el encabeza- do: Segundo grupo.	
81	" 12 dice adided	abided
86	" final " betought	bethought
94	" 21 " acroos	across
95	" 8 " Btwixt	Betwixt
110	" 7 " oola	sola
112	" 7 " Ezcitar	Excitar.
112	" 19 " Elopuence	Eloquence
126	" 13 " Nort-East	North East
126	" 19 " Nort-West	North West
132	" 28 " Tlhem	Tell them
134	" final " will sing	will sign
135	" 25 " regulrly	regularly
136	" 5 " your	your
137	" 18 " trom	from
140	" 10 " weck	week
141	" 18 " he	be
142	" penúltima requesite	requisite
144	" antepenúltima obadient	obedient
147	" 5 " husiness	business
152	" 5 " ad adviced	advised
153	" 5 " inte	into
153	" 23 " bein drop voice	being
153	" 24 " de	be
153	" 28 " uature	nature
161	" 1 " Corresponeded	Correspondent
161	" 18 " yours	yours
161	" 20 " tho	the
162	" 3 " pleasuro	pleasure
162	" 7 " invation	invitation
162	" 13 " thata	that a
163	" 2 " the	their
164	" 13 " carly	early
164	" 23 " hoppes	hopes

Pags.		Debe decir.
166	Línea 2 dice: contry	country
167	" 1 " bis	his
169	" 27 " mo re	more
172	Línea 18 dice: a ware	aware
172	" 19 " judiciuos	judicious
175	" 26 " traint	train
176	" 26 " manufactored	manufactured
176	" 27 " largo	large
177	" 1 " oquestrians	equestrians
177	" 4 " ladem	laden
177	" 7 " Longon	London
179	" 6 " hew	how
181	" penúltima traveliars	travellers
182	" 24 " immense	immense
183	" 7 " cumpleted	completed
184	" 14 " the	the
184	" 18 " thinek	think
184	" 30 " fort	for
186	" 12 " acqisition	acquisition
190	" 16 y 17 " cutain	curtain
190	" 28 " ightning	lightning
190	" 28 " dartup	dart up
201	" 23 " Oothography	Orthography
203	" 18 " return	return
212	" 9 " and	and
212	" 12 " hah	had
212	" 23 " ihat	that
212	" 23 " Aoc...des	Archimedes
214	" antepenúltima preventod	prevented
215	" 2 " ihe	the
215	" 2 " cin	coin
215	" 16 " contemporery	contemporary
217	" 10 " Tully	Folly
217	" 15 " tryng	trying
219	" 20 " Bucker's	Bunker's
221	" 13 " they,ve	they've
221	" 14 " tings	things
222	" 23 " noighborhood	neighborhood

Pags.

Debe declr.

223	„	antepenúltima dice	thunder	thunder
224	Línea 1 dice	wish		wish
224	„ 2	hadgs		hangs
224	„ 2	haevy		heavy
224	„ 8	wors		works
230	„ 20	Cotumbus		Columbus
231	„ 6	cuitivation		cultivation
231	„ 24	(thought		though
233	„ 2	througed		througed
233	„ 7	was		was
234	„ 24	thad		that
235	„ 21	tributs		tribute
235	Líneas 22 y 23 dice:	diecovery		discovery
235	„ 26 dice	arcriages		carriages
236	„ 21	miscelleneous		miscellaneous
236	„ 25	topies		topics
237	„ 16	geutlemen		gentlemen
237	„ 17	hy		by
237	„ 33	conspicous		conspicuous
240	„ 2	Teen		ween
241	„ 4	throngt		throng
242	„ 30	ths		the
250	„ 19	Cæsr's		Cæsar's
253	„ 32	yuothful		youthful
255	„ 23	loft		left
256	„ 23	inte		into
258	„ 7	tendelry	drop	tenderly
264	„ 29	stagnaat	ice	stagnant



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