



TO

HENRY YULE.

UNTIL you raised dead monarchs from the mould  
And built again the domes of Xanadu,  
I lay in evil case, and never knew  
The glamour of that ancient story told  
By good Ser Marco in his prison-hold.  
But now I sit upon a throne and view  
The Orient at my feet, and take of you  
And Marco tribute from the realms of old.

If I am joyous, deem me not o'er bold ;  
If I am grateful, deem me not untrue ;  
For you have given me beauties to behold,  
Delight to win, and fancies to pursue,  
Fairer than all the jewelry and gold  
Of Kublaï on his throne in Cambalu.

E. C. BABER.

*20th July, 1884.*