

Not always would I be there first,
But from the Lake I'd quench my thirst
And plunge headforemost in the bay,
And splash and dive like ducks at play.
One morn methinks "'Tis now or never,
To swim the Lake I shall endeavor,"
And in I went—the shock I got!
It almost tied me in a knot.
But soon my muscles all relaxed
And seemed no longer overtax'd.
I floated 'round with perfect ease
Enjoying sun and balmy breeze.
Just then a swishing sound I heard—
Oh! there's my friend, that splendid bird.
"Hello! my boy, you there so soon?
I thought 'twould be another moon
At least, before you'd dare to take
A plunge into Electric Lake.
Now don your linen, we'll away,
Returning not till close of day."

Evening found us homeward bound,
Dragging along quite near the ground
A wire, so crook'd with kink and twist
It might be used by Russian linguist
If he should wish to telephone
To Spain, Japan or British throne.
The wire we stretched, and when 'twas straight
We, to its end, attached a weight
Which also we had brought that day
From peopled lands some leagues away.
The metal weight rolled down the bank—