

That which had burned my finger tips,
And flew my pulse with rapid beat—
But cool the water was, and sweet.
The explanation that he gave
Was that a great electric wave
E'er rolled within the earthen sphere.
And with it came the water clear.
"But when the water from the Lake
In non-conducting ground we take,
We need no longer fear the draught."
He looked away—I saw he laughed.
Selecting near, a shady pine,
He said, "We'll now prepare to dine."
We gathered herbs, drew Adam's ale,
Then ate and drank. He told a tale.
"See yon bright star—it is a sun,
It and its planets are as one."
"And why not we?" I interjected,
"With our sun be, too, connected?"
"No reason why, the way is clear,
We may connect with any sphere,
But you must of necessity
Be charged with electricity.
And filled so with the fluid pure
That currents strong you may endure.
In smaller pool quite near the Lake
A bath each morning you will take,
And in this way you will acquire
That hidden force you now desire."

Each morning with the rising sun
To Electric Lake a race I'd run;