THE DELUGE.

In prairies broad and beautiful, bedecked With flowers of every hue, and belts of trees Breaking the dull monotony, which else Had tired the eye, and rendered less desired This land now coveted by all mankind.

Well-pleasing to the criticizing gaze Of Nanabush, these prairies smile around; And to the butterfly of talent great For such a task, the contract he awards To consummate the continent required.

He now employs \dagger o-mee-mee to compute The size of this vast island, stretching far Beyond the ken of any human age.

The dove sets forth, on pinion swift she flies; But unto Nanabush returns no more, Bewildered in interminably flight.

He then sends forth * kah-gahze to obtain Admeasurement of all the land create. The raven ventures forth, but days and weeks Are found to intervene e're he returns.

At length with tired wing, and frame reduced, He perched one evening on a pine tree top Above the head of Nanabush, who chode Him for his dalliance. He made reply :---Think not that I have wasted precious time On pleasure, neither left undone my task.

The land created is so wide and vast, -I scarce surveyed the swamps muk-kwah has made, And flew the forests o'er of wah-wah-shkash; Nor winged my way on tired pinion wide O'er that expanse of space immeasureable, Which light-winged ma-man-gwa has covered With fertile prairies, e're with weary wing, I hastened home, and to my chief report What lands unlimited he rules supreme.

+O-mee-mee.—Dove. *Kah-gahze —Raven. ‡O-nah-gun.—Dish.