

Down from his perch he quickly came,
(I wondered why he was so tame)
" You'd like to go, but wings you lack,
Just seat yourself upon my back."
Away he flew o'er plain and hill,
Nor tarried in his flight until
We neared a sparkling little lake,
And " Here," said he, " A rest we'll take."

I started toward the water clear,
He smiling said, " Don't go too near,
It is not cold, nor very warm,
But still may do you serious harm."
I ran, until behind a rock—
One finger dipped—Oh! what a shock!
That sudden, unexpected jar,
Turned bubbles each to flashing star.
I ran again th' Eagle's side,
" So you Electric Lake have tried?
You cannot dabble in it now,
But may, when I have shown you how:
By drinking water from the Lake;"
(I thought it must be a mistake)
" These herbs shall be your daily food;"
(His words I scarcely understood)
" You'll find a gourd 'neath yon green tree,
Take it and dip, dip cautiously."
His bidding done—and dipped the gourd,
But dreaded I the coming word.
" Now drink!" said he. How bright his eye!
I feared my time had come to die.
Tremblingly raised I to my lips