

He soon restores the brave musk-rat to life ;  
With high encomiums on his daring deed,  
His title gives, "*The Prince of Divers all.*"

Then taking in his hand the precious clay,  
He dries the same by friction 'tween his palms  
And casts it forth upon the waters wide.

When, wondrous power, it soon assumes the shape  
And beauty of an isle, perfect and grand.  
To which he calls all animals and men,  
Who gladly come. But soon 'tis evident  
It lacks the space so many lives require.

He now \* muh-kwah employs to walk around  
The shore, and tramp with pondrous paw the soil ;  
Which shall expand beneath his heavy tread  
Until a wide, wide world is thus create.

The bear in earnest bends him to the task  
And soon much soil is added,—mighty swamps,  
And murky morass circle round the isle,  
Of which our hero highly disapproves ;  
And summoning muh-kwah, he bids him cease,  
And tells him of such soil this must suffice :  
Bears may admire the dense, dark, dismal swamp ;  
But men and others love the higher land.

The island yet too narrow and confined  
Is urged to be by all its living freight ;  
And so as land-maker, there issues forth  
†Wah-wah-shkash, bounding quickly, skirts the shores  
With noble forest land, whose summits stand  
Studded with stalwart maple, elm and beach,  
Yet interspersed with valleys, deep ravines ;  
While lofty hills and mounts their tops uprear.

These steep declivities please not the eye,  
Fastidious of Nanabush, who stops him short,  
And calls on \*\* Ma-man-gwa to try his skill,  
And to a wondrous world make manifest,  
His taste and talent for creating land.

Who taking on his brilliant wings some grains  
Of dust most dry, he o'er the watery waste  
Flits swiftly, scattering all around the isle  
The earthly morsels which soon form themselves

\*Muh-kwah.—Bear.

†Wah-wah-shkash.—Deer.

\*\*Ma-man-gwa.—Butterfly.