

The Vengeance of Gluskâp

When home at length the hero turned again,
His huts were ashes and his servants slain ;
And o'er the ruin wept a slow, great rain.

He wept not ; but he cried a mighty word
Across the wandering sea, and the sea heard.

Then came great whales, obedient to his hand,
And bare him to the demon-haunted land,

Where, in malign morass and ghostly wood
And grim cliff-cavern, lurked the evil brood.

And scarce the avenger's foot had touched their coast
Ere horror seized on all the wizard host,
And in their hiding-places hushed the boast.