

**LEGENDARY LORE OF
MACKINAC; ORIGINAL
POEMS OF INDIAN LEGENDS
OF MACKINAC ISLANDS**

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Legendary Lore of Mackinac; Original poems of Indian legends of Mackinac Islands by Lorena M. Page

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LORENA M. PAGE

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LEGENDARY LORE OF MACKINAC

Original poems of Indian Legends of Mackinac Island

BY LORENA M. PAGE

ILLUSTRATED

LORENA M. PAGE
CLEVELAND, O.

1907

*"Tell me, ye winged winds, that round my pathway roar,
Do ye not know some spot where mortals weep no more?
Some lone and pleasant dell, some valley in the west,
Where, free from toil and pain, the weary soul may rest?
The loud wind dwindled to a whisper low,
And sighed for pity, as it answered—'No.'"*

*"Tell me, thou mighty deep, whose billows round me play,
Know'st thou some favored spot, some Island far away—
Where weary man may find the bliss for which he sighs,
Where sorrow never lives, and friendship never dies?"*
—Charles Mackay.

*The waves low murmur as they closer draw,
And pause as they answer—"Yes, Mackinac!"*

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