

**MENANA; A ROMANCE OF THE RED
INDIANS, IN TEN CANTOS, WITH
NOTES; TO WHICH ARE ADDED THE
DEATH ROBE, AND TWO OTHER
POEMS OF THE AMERICAN WOODS**

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Menana; A Romance of the Red Indians, in Ten Cantos, with Notes; To Which Are Added the Death Robe, and Two Other Poems of the American Woods by T. W. Kelly

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T. W. KELLY

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TWO OTHER POEMS OF THE AMERICAN WOODS;

BY

T. W. KELLY,

AUTHOR OF "MYRTLE LEAVES," "ST. AGNES' FOUNTAIN,"
"ROSEMARY LEAVES," ETC. ETC.

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MDCCLXXI.

FIVE SHILLINGS.

280. b. 2.

"Savages we call them, because their manners differ from ours, which we think the perfection of civility; they think the same of theirs."—*Franklin's Remarks concerning the North American Indians.*

¹ Here will we spin
Legends for them that have love countries been."—*Wall's Poems, 1648.*



TO

MY MUCH-RESPECTED FRIEND,

THE REV. W. W. CAZALET, A.M.

THE FOLLOWING PAGES

ARE INSCRIBED

BY THE AUTHOR.

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. THE subject selected for the poem of *MENANA* may, at least, claim the merit of novelty. The last two poems in this volume, on similar topics, appeared many years ago in a small privately-printed collection by the present Author, and were the only ones, he believes, of their length, then published, the materials for which were drawn from the same sources, namely, the Country of the Red or North American Indians. *MENANA*, written also a considerable time since, contains a more ample description of the habits and customs of those interesting tribes than either of its predecessors.

TO MY MANUSCRIPT OF MENANA.

I.

Ah, me! what sudden fit has seiz'd thee now,
That thou would'st fain go wander forth abroad,
Where men thy faults shall scan, nor aught allow
To be deserving of the slightest laud?

II.

Beneath thy parent's roof thou long hast dwelt
In calm contentment and unbroken ease;
Then why forsake it now, when he has felt
So long thy presence in his leisure please?

III.

Ah! is it wise, with high ambitious aim,
To challenge pedants dull, or critics sour,
And roam in search of—what? some partial fame,
To last, perchance, a year, or scarce an hour?

IV.

Dost thou in gaudy binding wish to shine,
The livery of each literary hack?
Better far keep within a homely shrine,
Than strut about with gold upon thy back.

T. W. K.

MENANA.

CANTO I.

"So daring in love, and so dauntless in war."

SIR W. SCOTT.

WILDS of the West! skirting whose virgin shore,
Huge forests rise and mighty torrents roar;
Where Mississippi rolls its stream along,
Rocks, mountains, woods, and sedgy banks among;
Where fruitful Florida's fair plains extend,
And Nature proves an ever-bounteous friend;
Where flowers and shrubs of every pleasing hue
By towering trees are shelter'd from the view;
Where the Magnolia in pure beauty blows,
And the bright yellow water-lily* glows,
Fresh from the waking languors of the night,
When it has drank the sun's first draught of light.

* *Nymphaea lutea*.