

We cropp'd the tender, succulent grass
 When Spring with vernal ray,
Bade Life again renew the Earth
 And rob'd her in sweet array.

O, freedom was ours, where the plains
 Seem'd interminable,
Here were our pastures, here was spread
 Our Creator's table!

Alas, one day fear seized our hearts,
 His shadow the white man cast
Athwart our grounds, for that had come
 Which made our hearts beat fast,

The trader came with slaughter fell,
 With lust for gain, and stolid—
He slaughtered our herds relentlessly:—
 Annihilation followed.

A NIMROD.

He scorned your tame domestic sport—
 The covey 'midst the brambles.
He sighed for game of other sort,
 And not for easy rambles

O'er moors and through the tangled copse
 Pursuing game receding,
By fens and streams where downward flogs
 The mallard to his feeding.

Instead thereof he sought the steep
 Accessible recesses:—
Where agile goats sure-footed leap
 The frowning precipices.

He track'd the moose that roved through dim,
 Primeval forests boggy.
Or Wapiti with antlers slim
 Pursued o'er mosses quaggy.

Great shaggy beasts, in their wild lair,
 'Twas he first set his eyes on,
He hunted wolf and grizzly bear,
 The caribou and bison.