

Blends with the larger flood its troubled stream.
Thus would the peoples blend in amity,
One people as one river, till at length,
Depositing the sediment of life,
They wander different ways into the sea
Down by the deltas of *Mitewaukee*.

Here, in the place called Peeguis after him,
An eager student from the distant east
Where Selkirk, Peeguis' bosom friend had lived
Before he came to Manito-aba,
From where the Micmac and the Maliseet
Dwell in the highlands of *Megamagee*,
Has journeyed far that he may study here
The people and the language Peeguis loved;
To know the grandsons of the warrior-chief,
And be a brother to them in their home.

Chief William Henry Prince, the active man,
Son of *Miskogineau*, great Peeguis' son;
The most successful hunter in the band,
The boldest and most careful voyageur,
Who risked his life to spike Fort Garry's guns,
And did the deed at Middleton's command
One stormy night amid the sleet and rain
When war-clouds threatened to destroy his home.
On arm and side he bears two ugly scars
From rebel bullets when he fought with Riel,
And, ever foremost, broke within their lines,
Then rode his wounded steed until it fell
In service of his Country and his Queen.