

## XIV.

Ho! Carolina's Huguenots! rejected sons of France,  
 On Briton and on Hessian too, in chivalry advance!  
 Ho for your altars and your hearths! arouse, the thought inspires!

.....  
 Ho Carolina's Huguenots! the battle is begun,  
 If lost to give the slavery, or freedom if 'tis won!

## XVII.

Young Etiwando, prophet, seer, young Etiwando stood,  
 A spirit quenchless in its fire, a spirit brooding good!  
 The Sachem of a perished race, he stood the white man's friend.  
 And blest the cause of Liberty, of Freedom to the end!  
 In Freedom's cause, on Eutaw's plains, how gloriously he fell,  
 The annals of his country point, and will forever tell! (1)

## NARRAGHANSETT WAR SONG.

BY MRS. FRANCES GREEN.

Wake Narraghansetts! wake!  
 The foe is in our borders!  
 Come forth from hill and lake;  
 Repel the bold marauders!  
     Disgrace and pains  
     And servile chains  
 Shall Indians languish under?  
     No, we disdain  
     The yengee's chain,  
 And mock his booming thunder!

Come forth from vale and plain,  
 From river, wood, and fountain;  
 Come, like the hurricane,  
 When storms sweep o'er the mountain!  
     Our cry shall be,  
     " For liberty!"  
 The strong arm we are baring;  
     For child, and sire,  
     And council fire,  
 The foe shall rue our daring!

(1) Cette ballade contient un épisode des campagnes de la Caroline lors de la guerre de l'indépendance. Le poète loue Etiwando, qui suivait le parti des insurgés. Quoique le Sachem n'eut qu'un bien faux intérêt à en agir de la sorte, on ne saurait blâmer le barde d'exalter le défenseur d'une cause qu'il croit sainte.