

And love maketh strong appealing
To his nature deeply hidden.
Should he sometimes come unbidden,
Or with rudeness seek to enter
The dominions where you centre
As a great and mighty nation,
Do not flee in consternation.
Let him view your ways and measures,
Look upon your arts and treasures.
It would quicken his ambition,
Help to change his sad condition,—
This the teaching red' man needeth.
Seldom is it that he readeth
Of what goeth on around him.
White man's laws so close have bound him,
That he knoweth not nor heedeth
How the world about him speedeth.
Sitting Bull the white man heareth,
Making answer, that he feareth
The red man would sore abuse him,
Were he from his bonds to loose him.
Nay! were red man's wrongs adjusted,
He could be as safely trusted
As can any other nation.
Red man feels deep obligation,
For a kindness to him meted,