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c rune,
Then that funereal bed they richly lined
 With skin of beaver,
And rich and trophied fur ; uncouth-designed
 Glories of weaver ;
Laid also there, in keeping for the dead,
 Vessels domestic,
And the rude weapons of the warrior dread—
 Warrior majestic,
Those that he had in life ; placing for use
 In the Hereafter,
The things of which the mighty praise profuse
 Had rung to rafter ;
Arrows that had upon the grassy plain
 Buffalo tumbled ;
Axes 'neath which the foeman erst was fain
 Prone to lie humbled ;
The string of wampum, and the carven pipe
 Reached from the worn thatch,
Strange things of polished bone, the yellow-ripe
 Cobs from the corn-patch.

Then laid they there in state the warriors' bones,
 With common people's ;
There was no muffled peal in solemn tones
 To ring from steeples ;