

Tebihkut, oonagooshen, ishkooday,
Wassakwenjigun, neskijik too,—
 Earth, Sky, home, and the mighty void above,
 Night, Evening, Fire, Lamp, and eye to see.
 We build lame phrases and weak sentences,—
Bo-shoo, neche ; anin 'nekamegak ?
 Good day my friend ; pray tell me what's the news?
Ketche sanagad Otchipwemoian,—
 Most difficult is the Otchipwe tongue.
 And then the curtain of the evening falls
 Beside the *Miskwagamiwi-sibi*.

The old men say this river's name was changed
 From Winnipeg to *Miskwagamiwi*,
 Because its ample stream was red with blood
 When, after fearful slaughter, victory
 Perched on the banners of the warrior-chief,
 In that great battle where the sun went down,
 And the wolves gathering gorged themselves with gore

Thy murmuring waters speak of mystery ;
 Dark is thy bosom as thy child the Cree ;
 As Nubians to the Nile are they to thee,
 Deep-flowing *Miskwagamiwi-sibi*.

