And said, " It is not grief or dread

- " Can shake this hand, or bow this head;
- " Nor spirit of the dismal swamp
- " Which leads astray by meteor-lamp
- " To the morass or lonely glen
- "Whose hissing serpents have their den .-
- " Brother,-the white man comes in arms,-
 - " See, where you star shines in the west,
- " He comes, from thence, to wake alarms
- " And chase us from our land of rest.-
- " Behold, the morning saw me rise
- " With the great spirit of the day
- "Which shines, the monarch of the skies
 - " To tread the boundless forest's way,-
- "When, lo, methought, I heard afar
 - " A sound,-a distant sound, which broke
- " More awful than the cry of war
 - "Which Chippawayan tongue ere spoke,-
- " I follow'd on to that far side
 - "Where Wabash mingles its clear stream
- " With the great Mississipi's tide,-
- " And still I heard, at times the scream
- " Or blast, which from the echoing horn
- " O'er hill and lake is loudly borne.—
- " I saw their watchfire's wreathing smoke " Curl up, above the towering oak,
- "Whose spreading branches to the light
 - "Kept their pale white forms from my sight.—
- " And heard the sound, and saw the flash,
 - "Which darts from forth the musquet's mouth
- " As when the thunder's distant crash,
- " Reverb'rates from the sultry south-
- " But by the spirit of our sires
- " Which burns in indignation's fires,
- " As winter's blast which scatters round
- " The strewn-scar'd leaves upon the ground
- " Their scalps shall bleach on every tree
- " Torn by our heart's stern enmity
- " Ere vile oppression shall ordain,
- " Our bondage with the white man's chain."

Still, and sedate, the Prophet stood Nor by surprize, nor fear subdued In outward sign, of frown or start, Which speaks the bickerings of the heart. Wrapt in the wilful, wild design Of making all his tribe incline (And even his brother's loftier soul,) To his persuasive art's controul,-A thrill of fear, or word of ire Might turn their thoughts from his desire, Of awing their untutor'd sense To own his mind's pre-eminence Gifted as crafts beguiling scheme (By token, tempest, deed, or dream,,) Dispos'd and tried, with treacherous bribe, To make him, mighty, 'midst that tribe.