

THE LEAGUE
OF
THE IROQUOIS

AND
OTHER POEMS.

—:—
FROM THE
INDIAN MUSE.
—:—

BY
BENJAMIN HATHAWAY.

*Low in the sunset's waning light,
Above the hungry roaring waves,
I see, as with prophetic sight,
The last of all the Hunter Braves.
With warrior arm uplifted high,
And crying to the Indian's God,
With one long, last, despairing cry,
He sinks in the devouring flood.*

