

SITTING BULL'S MESSAGE.

SITTING BULL, the Chief, returneth,
Though a Spirit, he still yearneth
Over his beloved nation,
Still he feeleth obligation
Toward the Indian tribes and races:
Therefore he unto pale faces
Cometh, with strong words of pleading,
Through another interceding
For his hapless, hopeless brothers.
For the poor, dejected mothers
Who sit daily moaning, crying,
With their children round them dying.
Though his message he conveyeth
Through another, yet he prayeth
That the people who peruse it
Will not scoff at, or abuse it,
Will not say there is no merit
In the message of a Spirit
Through another brain transmitted.