

He sailed away on Fundy's ebbing tide,
And in the sunset land has made a home,
Where all may go to him until he come.

XIX

What other thoughts may fill the Micmac's soul,
As his lank form stands out against the sky?
Does he recall the sachem's warning threat
That thunder-clubs ⁴³ should smite the thunderers,
And fire-water ⁴⁴ sear the dealer's soul,—
Or does he speculate on mysteries
That ever contradict plain reasoning,
And prove that over all there must be One,
Nesulk, or *Niskam*,—*Ukche-sakumow*, ⁴⁵
Whose thoughts are not the thoughts of human minds.
Perhaps he finds that two and two make five
When human feelings influence the sum; ⁴⁶
But why 'perhaps'? an awful deed is done,
And reason, blinded, stares into the sun.

XX.

Ye, who condemned the Exile as a crime:
Pause but a moment,—think,—and then pass on;
Know that no mortal man is wholly free
From racial or religious prejudice;
Know too, that of the thousands who have read
The thrilling romance of Evangeline,
And suffered with the suffering portrayed,—

French explorers tried by every means to capture him and take him home to France. Not only did he have the strength of Samson with the wisdom of Solomon, but he was a deity who went about doing good, and would be among his people yet, were it not for the treachery of the foreigner and the deceit of the nations of Megamagce, the Acadie, or desirable place of the Micmacs.

⁴³ The poetical epithet bestowed on the old flint-lock which replaced the war-club.

⁴⁴ Fire-water was one of the first commodities brought,—the blighting, withering curse of the pale-face, which could not be resisted when once it had kindled an appetite heretofore unknown in nervous constitutions of the sons of the forest.

⁴⁵ *Nesulk*, Micmac for maker, creator; *Niskam*, Micmac for Father of us all; *Ukche-sakumow*, Micmac for Great Chief.

⁴⁶ The personal equation is a prime factor in every problem, and must be reckoned with.