

If you, my sons, will serve the King;
 And take in hand the *bogomagen*,⁷⁸
 The work of Old Cawishagen,
 (Great uncle to bold Matchiquis,⁷⁹
 Who never more will do amiss),
 Curiously wrought with heads of beasts,
 True emblems of the warrior's feast.

See Jinquis-Tawanong *strike the post*,⁸⁰
 Too old to fight, but not to boast
 "When I was young, and I could see,
 "I trailed this up the *Miamie*,
 "The *Wabash* and the *Missourie*.
 "From these lank loins have sprung two boys,
 "Shall trail it through the *Islenois*,
 "And make it rattle o'er the stones
 "Where uninterred lay *Pondiac's*⁸¹ bones.
 "Whiles I at home the village guard,
 "And *scuttawaba's*⁸² my reward."⁸³

Sage Quiouyghushkam⁸⁴ leads the band,
 With *Massisanguoin*, hand in hand;
 Deaf *Schawanissie*⁸⁵ close the rear,
 Whose name the rebels love and fear;

⁷⁸ The war club.—A. S. DE P.

⁷⁹ The same that surprised the fort in 1763.—A. S. DE P.

⁸⁰ Jinquis Tawanong was the old Ottawa speaker. To strike the post, is to make a stroke against anything with the club, before he relates his feats, and those of his ancestors, which are handed down from generation to generation.—A. S. DE P.

⁸¹ The great chief killed at Fort Charters, and dragged over the rocks upon the strand, tied to a horse's tail.—A. S. DE P.

⁸² Rum, here called hot water.—A. S. DE P.

Comment by Ed.—"Fire-water" is a better rendition of the word.

⁸³ A general shout.—A. S. DE P.

⁸⁴ The most subtle of all the chiefs.—A. S. DE P.

⁸⁵ An excellent man, who carried an American officer upon his back for many miles, after he had wounded him, and delivered him safe into the British hospital.—A. S. DE P.