

Of the pale-faced warrior, far away,
In lands before unknown ;
Of a Queen, whose mighty power and sway,
By far surpass his own.

How his stout heart quailed when he first beheld
The ponderous ships of war !
When the thund'ring tones from the cannon's mouth
Re-echoed for miles afar !

With fear and wonder he viewed the men
Who had cross'd the mighty sea ;
And he said, in his heart, " I will ask their Queen
To solve this mystery."

Then the Monarch sent a costly gift
To the fair and gentle Queen,
Saying, " Tell me, I pray thee, whence this power
That my wondering eyes have seen ?"

Then the answer came—" 'Twas only a book :"
And the Chieftain's heart was sad :
But he eagerly read the Holy Word,
And it made his spirit glad.

And he saw that the Word was a gem, whose light
And beauty surpasseth far,
The richest diamond of the mine,
Or the beams of the brightest star.