

WHY IS ENGLAND GREAT?

It is related of Her Majesty, Queen VICTORIA, that a foreign Prince sent to Her a costly present, requesting, as a favour, to be made acquainted with the secret of England's greatness. The expressive and beautiful reply was a gift of the Holy Bible in his native language.

'NEATH a tropical sun, in a far off land,
A dark-browed warrior stood;
He was chief of a fierce and warlike band,
And a Prince of the Royal blood.

With his sturdy braves he had fought and won
On many a battle field,
And he thought no monarch 'neath the sun
A mightier power could wield.

At his lordly feet a thousand slaves
In abject fear do kneel;
Protected, too, by the surging braves,
Where no lurking foe could steal.

In the swift canoe, o'er a silvery sea,
He sought a foreign foe;
And his warriors led to victory
Wherever they chose to go.

And now, whence cometh the dark'ning frown
That rests on his royal brow?
He has heard of a Nation of great renown,
At whose feet the world must bow: