

The Dons of Spain, the Cavaliers of France,
Had crossed the boisterous western seas, and met
In bloody conflict on the western shores.
And France had pushed her ventures to the north,
And found the mighty river of her dreams.

Buoyed by such hopes, the dauntless Cartier came,
And turned his prow to the mysterious West
For days and days ; and passed so many leagues
Upon the sea-like waters, that he thought
This was indeed the highway to the East.
Where Fame and Fortune waited every seeker.

