

las, the Captain of the Fort—in manhood's fiery prime—
th sworn by some immortal deed to make his name sublime;
sixteen 'Soldiers of the Cross,' his comrades true and tried,
pledged their faith for life and death—all kneeling side
by side:

this their oath—on flood or field, to challenge face to face
ruthless hordes of Iroquois, the scourgers of their race—
quarter to accept or grant—and, loyal to the grave,
die, like martyrs, for the land they shed their blood to save.