

A CONTINUATION.

Since my friends have requested a continuation
Of this sort of metrical classification,
I hope, my dear sirs, you will have no occasion
To charge me with anything like indiscretion,
If, grouping my thoughts, while in calm contemplation,
I give you a rhyme, at your own instigation.
And since you've accepted a friend's invitation
To meet us this evening, for free conversation,
Likewise attend to the due installation
Of officers fit for the right legislation
Of this, our new league to promote reformation,
And stimulate all to pursue education.
I feel, and I say it without hesitation,
For certain I am 'tis a true affirmation,
That real perseverance and real application
Have gained greater triumphs, and more celebration,
Than aught that has ever called down acclamation,
Or raised a man higher in rank or in station,
Than those that flocked round him to hear his oration.
Then give me a spirit of *determination*,
That keeps on its way free from all deviation,
And rises superior to every privation.
Then hold up your heads free from all perturbation,
And march on your way without further persuasion,
With purpose of heart that deserves commendation;