

O'er the broad waves of ocean, to America's
shore,

But Hope whispers oft—"Thou shalt see her
once more."

Yes, see Hospitality's own native isle,

Where Friendship and Love on the wanderer
smile,

To her children the loveliest land in the world ;

And her sons never hope, when their sails are
unfurl'd,

And leaving "the gem of the ocean" behind,

Another so lovely and friendly to find.

NOTES TO HAMILTON.

Book I., Line 3.

The eye is a Daguerreotype which brings
Within the soul all bright created things.

The Daguerreotype is an instrument lately invented
by M. Daguerre of France, by which the images of
objects beautifully correct in all their delineations of
form and coloring, are literally painted by a sunbeam
dipped in the hues of heaven, not like the fleeting imago