

May the lines never deepen, nor vanish e'er the
 smile,
 Nor fade the lucid freshness of the features free
 from guile;
 But when the bond is broken and the spirit takes
 its flight
 To reap the happy guerdon of justice and of right
 The memory of the model in artistic sweetness dwells
 As dear to youth and cheering as founts in flowery
 dells;
 And from the silent figure in God's mysterious
 way
 The fire of former genius shall still impart its ray
 To illumine the surroundings and cheer youth to
 aspire
 To the fondest fancy pictured on the summit of
 desire.
 Health and study suited the humble here can soar,
 For there is no royal pathway into the ranks of
 lore.
 'Tis fervid Christian science whose excellence refines
 And the Christian Educator as a star forever
 shines;
 Though the lustre of his presence may be hidden by
 the maze
 Of lucre's sordid trappings that enchant the public
 gaze
 Yet despite the gaudy pageant some sterling minds
 are true
 To offer merit's tribute to worth and genius too,