



One hundred years of time has tried  
The flag for which they fought and won,  
And where are they? They all have died,  
And left to other hands the boon;  
May it be theirs to guard it well,  
Where'er it waves o'er sea or land;  
And may the homeless thousands dwell  
Safe 'neath its folds in friendly bands,  
And as in this Centennial year  
From every land and clime has come  
To represent each nation here  
With skill and industry from home,  
May all the nations dwell in peace  
And give to every land its right;  
May hatred, war and envy cease,  
And when another hundred years  
Are added to the list that's past,  
May this great nation have no fear  
But firmly stand while time shall last.

MRS. A. J. ROSSELL.

August 26th, '1876.

