

"By thy fair salubrious clime,
By thy scenery sublime,
By thy mountains, streams, and woods,
By thine ever-lasting floods —
If greatness dwells beneath the skies,
Thou to greatness shalt arise."

"To know whether it be the interest of this continent to be independent, we need only ask this easy, simple question: Is it the interest of a man to be a boy all his life?" — TYLER: *The Literary History of the American Revolution*, II, 48.

"O child of nations, giant-limbed,
Who stand'st amongst the nations now
Unheeded, unadorned, unhymned,
With unanointed brow.

"How long the ignoble sloth, how long
The trust in greatness not thine own?
Surely the lion's brood is strong,
To front the world alone!

"How long the indolence, ere thou dare
Achieve thy destiny, seize thy fame —
Ere our proud eyes behold thee bear
A nation's franchise, nation's name?"

— CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS.