

Honor, Prince Edward, be thine to accord him,
Worthy the badges of Honor to wear ;
 Long may the olive bough
 Wave o'er the hero's brow,
Peace be his portion—return'd from the wars,—
 And, all my countrymen,
 Shout, 'till it rings again,—
Health and long life to the hero of Kars !

Visit of Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, to the
Tomb of Washington.

A MERICA ! fair shall thy history be,
L ong shall thy proud Eagle spread over the free !
B right records are thine in the annals of fame,
E nstamped with the signet of Washington's name !
R enown must be thine ; and the portion of all
T hat strike off their fetters at Liberty's call !
E nshrined in the hearts of the wise and the good ;
D istinguished in death by simplicity's mood ;
W orth rests at Mount Vernon ! America weeps,
A nd hallows the ground where her Washington
 sleeps.

R eposing immortal ! to millions so dear,
D eath hardly can boast to have conquered him here.
P eace, wrapt in her mantle, sits watching, and far
R epels from the spot the proud spirit of war !
I n bass tones of grief sounding mournfully near,
N otes solemn fall sadly on Royalty's ear ;