

With Shakspeare's deep and wondrous verse,
 And Milton's loftier mind ;
 With Alfred's laws, and Newton's lore,
 To cheer and bless mankind.

Mark, as it spreads, how deserts bloom,
 And error flees away,
 As vanishes the mist of night
 Before the star of day ;
 But grand as are the victories
 Whose monuments we see,
 These are but as the dawn, which speaks
 Of noontide yet to be.

Take heed, then, heirs of Saxon fame,
 Take heed, nor once disgrace
 With deadly pen or spoiling sword,
 Our noble tongue and race ;
 Go forth, prepared, in every clime,
 Go love and help each other,
 And judge that they who counsel strife
 Would bid you smite—a brother.

Go forth, and jointly speed the time,
 By good men prayed for long,
 When Christian States, grown just and wise,
 Will scorn revenge and wrong ;
 When earth's oppress'd and savage tribes
 Shall cease to pine or roam,
 All taught to prize these English words—
 FAITH, FREEDOM, HEAVEN and HOME.

Rev. James G. Lyons, LL.D.