

Back to the image of her Lord;
 Reflecting purity and truth
 Blooming as in her days of youth,
 'Fore innocence and truth's bright eyes
 Were closed by the gates of Paradise.

ITS POLITICAL EFFECT.

If principles should clash in state,
 While taunting politicians prate,
 Should war of principles arise,
 To darken yet the Western skies,
 The South again awake to arms,
 To gain herself her ancient charms,
 And sway the power of her rod,
 Beneath the canopy of God,
 And tell the world her banner waves,
 O'er the four million of her slaves.
 Soon thou would'st tell the vaunted word,
 Its contents other lands afford,
 And call the efforts of the earth,
 To quell it early in the birth;
 For freedom pure must ever reign,
 Where science sheds her light again.
 Should Webster's eloquence again,
 Its fulness on this country rain,
 To melt the masses with its power.
 And sway them in the trying hour,
 Or terrify them with its frown.
 As it may fall in anger down.
 Thy lightning wings would soon convey,
 The tidings of its power away,
 And call an echo from some breast,
 Where kindred eloquence doth rest.
 And peradventure check the tide,
 Curb his strong will and rule his pride.
 Throw back the powers of his wrath,
 With stronger words and brighter faith.
 When mighty spirits sit in state,
 Deciding a great empire's fate,
 Thy power would then to her aid call,
 Wisdom and justice from them all;