



Fifty years of matchless progress
In the annals of the race ;
Growth of freedom and of knowledge,
Love of truth and deeds of grace.
Science, piercing realms unmeasured,
Broadens life from age to age,
Reads the everlasting purpose
Writ on Nature's changeful page.

Where but seemed a dull inertness
Wondrous life and power thrill—
Mighty forces man, the master,
Holds in leash to do his will
Forces that, for good or evil,
Leap to life at his command,
Change the world as by enchantment
In the shadow of his hand.

