

May send to test its excellence in every
 Part. We know its worth, and knowing will
 Maintain, as best we can, its proud career,
 As flaunting through the darkling, surging waves,
 It speeds its onward path, undaunted, true
 To every principle its ancient timbers
 Own. Our bark has buffeted throug' many a sea,
 And oft has won the victor's glorious crown.
 Thus long may she continue reaping fruits,
 Commensurate to the good seed she has
 Throughout the grand old past diffused, and, faithful
 To the task she has assumed, may she
 Extend the benefits of honest rule,
 Where greets her flag the flippant, morning breeze.
 We proudly own the banner that unfolds
 In graceful masses at our mast-head, and
 Serenely waves with royal dignity,
 While boisterous dolphins cleave the billows, green
 And angry, surging vainly, furiously,
 Around her trim and gallant prow, regardless
 Of the puny, spiteful wrath its foes
 Exhibit, swollen with useless, envious rage.
 Sail on, proud, conquering bark, upon this course,
 And honestly perform thy mission's work.
 Unbending when a noble foe is met,—
 All scornful, haughty, when a traitor deals
 A Judas' blow at what did seem a vital
 Part; regardless of the knavish tricks,
 Which many deem true statesmanship.
 Sail on! fresh fields to conquer; other conquests
 Make, and prove, that thy virility
 Does merit all respect and honor due
 To vigorous age, and hoary, honest worth.
 Let this reveal the task before us set!
 Let this betoken how we view the state,
 To our appreciation now bequeathed!