

The honor and fame that to others came with the
setting sun :

May thy sparkling genius ever to brighter realms
aspire

And *light* thy course as an artist with pure celestial
fire.

With voice and jest, pure heart and mind, you
edify the earth,

With joy we say : God bless you Young, and the
land that gave you birth !

There is magic in your presence, grace to your finger
tips.

O sacred elocution ! what power on human lips
Stun the world ! you'll do it, you are led by a power
divine

In mind, in name, with future fame, you'll still in
your role outshine,

Adieu ! au revoir ! we thank you for your kindly
visit here,

The day and date—your noble words we'll keep in
memory dear.

To Miss Maud D. Beckwith.

God speed the Maud ! and may the brightest
chaplets wove by fame

Rest on thy brow in universal worth and honor's
name :