

Acrostic

anon

The Nation's illustrious guest

Long live the noble champion of the free,
 Of Europe's arms the bravest of the brave!
 Unfading may thy crown of glory be,
 In Fame's bright scroll many an eye shall see,
 Shining, thy honored name, triumphant o'er the grave.

Kings who have swayed Oppression's iron rod,
 O'er prostrate millions, trodden in the dust,
 Shall tremble yet before the Scourge of God,
 Smashing the tyrant'selson - for God is just! -
 Write them, sons of Freedom and Rejoice!
 To greet the brave to lift up your voice,
 Heaven smiles upon you o'er you, and
 partake your joys.

(In N.Y. Times, (reprint Trenton N.J.)
 v. True Amer. Sec. 19-1851/1)