

of States, the grand exemplar of the correlative equality of individuals; and while truth sheds its effulgence, we cannot retrograde, without dissolving the one and subverting the other. We must onward to the fulfilment of our mission—to the entire development of the principle of our organization—freedom of conscience, freedom of person, freedom of trade and business pursuits, universality of freedom and equality. This is our high destiny, and in nature's eternal, inevitable decree of cause and effect we must accomplish it. All this will be our future history, to establish on earth the moral dignity and salvation of man—the immutable truth and beneficence of God. For this blessed mission to the nations of the world, which are shut out from the life-giving light of truth, has America been chosen; and her high example shall smite unto death the tyranny of kings, hierarchs, and oligarchs, and carry the glad tidings of peace and good will where myriads now endure an existence scarcely more enviable than that of beasts of the field. Who, then, can doubt that our country is destined to be *the great nation of futurity*?

WILLIAM LEGGETT.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

The earth may ring, from shore to shore,
 With echoes of a glorious name,
 But he whose loss our tears deplore,
 Has left behind him more than fame.

For when the death-frost came to lie
 Upon that warm and mighty heart,
 And quench that bold and friendly eye,
 His spirit did not all depart.

The words of fire, that from his pen
 Were flung upon the lucid page,
 Still move, still shake the hearts of men,
 Amid a cold and coward age.

His love of Truth, too warm, too strong,
 For hope or fear to chain or chill,
 His hate of tyranny and wrong,
 Burn in the breast he kindled still.
