## WASHINGTON

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$O$ ripples of Potomac's stream, Break gently where the tread
Of thousands press the hallowed sod Of hove our greatest dead;
Abut Vernon, Freedom's dearest shrine Guard well thy sacred trust, Locked in thy loyal heart of hearts
Ye keep the Patriot's se keep the Patriot's dust.

I see him glide among the huts That dot the cheerless gorgeJoshua of a struggling band
Where'er he goes his smile illumes
The shades that thickly lie,
With him to do or die.

The pilgrim comes from lands enslaved
Beyond the restless sea,
Who taught men to be free;
glitter of the sword he drew;
Makes bright the world today, d hands unborn will crown its hilt With laural and with bay.

He needs no granite shaft to tell
Of glorious actions done;
That lies beneath the sun! lay with swelling pride we see
The banquet board once more $d$ drink to him whose fame is far Beyond Virginia's shore.

He is not thine, Mount Vernon, though Upon thy sacred breast,
In peace he takes his rest; Io is my honored son." "The World's one Washington".

## Washington the Man


mime


Roots Barks Herbs

Hood's Sarsaparilla


