THE BALLOT-BOX.

Air--from "Lincoln."

Freedom's consecrated dower, Cassket
Guard it, Free-men! guard it well, Spotless

of a priceless gem! Nobler heritage of power,
as your maiden's fame! Never let your children tell

Than imperial diadem! Cornerstone, on which was

Of your weakness, of your shame; That their fathers base ly

reared, Liberty's triumphal dome, When her

sold, What was bought with blood and toil, That you

glorious form appeared, 'Midst our own Green Mountain home.

bartered right for gold, Here, on Freedom's sacred soil.