



On the erection of the Eleventh PILLAR of the great Na-

tional DOME, we beg leave most sincerely to felicitate "OUR DEAR COUNTRY"



Rife it will.

The foundation good—it may yet be SAVED.

The FEDERAL EDIFICE.

ELEVEN STARS, in quick succession rife— ELEVEN COLUMNS strike our wond'ring eyes, Soon o'er the *walls*, shall swell the beauteous DOME, COLUMBIA's boast—and FREEDOM's hallow'd home.

Here shall the ARTS in glorious splendour shine! And AGRICULTURE give her stores divine! COMMERCE refin'd, dispense us more than gold, And this new world, teach WISDOM to the old— RELIGION here shall fix her blest abode, Array'd in *mildness*, like its parent GOD! JUSTICE and LAW, shall endless PEACE maintain, And the "SATURNIAN AGE," return again.