

On the erection of the Eleventh PILLAR of the great Na

tional DOME, we beg leave most fincerely to felicitate " OUR DEAR COUNT



## The FEDERAL EDIFICE.

ELEVEN STARS, in quick fuccession rife— ELEVEN COLUMNS strike our wond'ring eyes, Soon o'er the whole, 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 resin'd, dispense us more than gold,
And this new world, teach WISDOM to the old—
RELIGION here shall six her blest abode,
Array'd in mildness, like its parent GOD!
JUSTICE and LAW, shall endless PEACE maintain,
And the "SATURNIAN AGE," return again.