

Also a petition of Henry F. Wertheimer, in favor of an appropriation for the Hebrew Orphan Asylum. [*Which was read the first time and referred to the Committee on Finance.*]

Also a petition of Edwin Higgins, Esq., 206 Courtland street, Baltimore, enclosing a poem published in the *Baltimore American*, Wednesday, March 22, 1916, entitled Cecilius Calvert—Lord Baltimore, Maryland Day, March 25, suggested by the statue in front of the Court House and Plaza, and asking leave to publish it in the Journal. [*Which was ordered printed in the Journal.*]

CECILIUS CALVERT—LORD BALTIMORE.

(Maryland Day, March 25.)

*Suggested by the statue in front of the Court House and Plaza.*

BY EDWIN HIGGINS.

Out of the mist and the haze of a cheerless dawn

Comes the bravest harbinger of a glorious morn,

And unfurls to wistful gaze of a waiting world

A standard with freedom aglow—with love empearled.

The Ark and the Dove, their venturesome wandering take,

Over the sea—the storm-swept seas—for conscience sake.

There's an old-time story of an Ark and a Dove;

And here's a beautiful one of refuge and love!

By the silver brink the rejoicing Pilgrims land,

And lowly kneel and adore on the golden sand;

The forests primeval the red man's welcome bring,

And the depths of azure with sacred anthems ring.

From the historic river and the cross-crowned hill

The welcome and anthems are echoing still—

For us bountiful rivers—on-widening have flown,

And harvests resplendent on their borders have grown.

For blessings transcendent from the bold Founder's hand,

As precious as the pearl from old ocean's gray strand—

The mountains and valleys, the hills, country and town

Are bringing for him laurel, instead of a crown.

By the temple of Justice, its wide open gate,

The brave Calvert is standing, and with radiant face,

A great teeming city loves to honor and praise—

And will, to the listening world, to the end of days.

Enduring the foundation of the brave young State;

In the domain of conscience laid—it made him great.

Would you for Justice and her service be enrolled?

Then march beneath the Banner of Sable and Gold!

It is well to think of the majestic young knight,

The bold seeker for freedom who sought it aright;

Honor him ever—for it is Love's golden chord

Which binds us together—and it binds us to God.