COMPLIMENTS

The Memphis Appeal.

THE WELCOME OF MEMPHIS.

SHE IS STANDING IN THE GATEWAY OF THE SUNNY SOUTHERN LAND,
IN HER EYES THE LIGHT OF WELCOME; WITH A BLESSING IN HER HAND.
SHE HAS LAID AWAY HER SORROWS STREWN WITH LAVENDER AND MYRRH,
AS A PLEDGE UNTO THE FUTURE; LIKE A TENDER PRAYER TO HER.

AWAKENED FROM THE MIDNIGHT; THAT THE MAILED MARS HAD CAST;
SHE HAS WASHED HER GARMENT; SPOTLESS; FROM THE SCOURGES OF THE PAST,
AND ARISING FROM THE ASHES; FROM THE DUST OF BURIED HOPE,
WITH A BROADER FIELD OF ACTION; WITH A WIDER SWEEP AND SCOPE,

SHE HAS MET THE RINGING CHANGES OF ADVANCEMENT; SIDE BY SIDE,
A WARRIOR IN HER VALOR; AND A MATRON IN HER PRIDE.
NOW; TO DAY; 'MID PEACE AND PLENTY, IN HER QUEENLIEST GARMENT DREST;
LIKE A WARDER AT THE PORTAL; SHE PROCLAIMS AN HONORED GUEST,

AND THE DARK EYE GLOWS WITH PLEASURE; AS SHE WAITS WITH MODEST ART,
JUST TO GIVE A SOUTHERN GREETING, FROM A TRULY SOUTHERN HEART.

Virginia Frazer Boyle

October 15, 1887

L.B. FOLGER SC. CIN.