

NOT THE PILOT.

Not the pilot has charged himself to bring his ship into port,
though beaten back and many times baffled;
Not the pathfinder penetrating inland weary and long,
By deserts parch'd, snows chill'd, rivers wet, perseveres till he
 reaches his destination,
More than I have charged myself, heeded or unheeded, to compose a
 march for these States,
For a battle-call, rousing to arms if need be, years, centuries
 hence.