



The Jeffersonian.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1861.

TEACHERS OF MONROE COUNTY, You are hereby requested to meet in the Academy at Stroudsburg, on Saturday, Dec 14, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of making arrangements to hold teachers Institutes in every district in this County.

CHAS. DETRICK, County Superintendent.

Election in New York.

Glorious Triumph for the Union. The election for Mayor and municipal officers of New York City, came off on Tuesday, and resulted in the complete overthrow of Mayor Wood and his Secessionist satellites. This is a glorious triumph, and one over which the whole country will rejoice. The result is as follows: Opdyke, (Union) 25,584; Guether, (Tammany Dem) 21,813; Wood, (Secession Dem) 24,174. Opdyke's majority over Guether, 771; over Wood, 1410.

Thanksgiving passed off in our place rather quietly. Divine services were held in the several churches of the place. The Rev. Mr. Edwards, we are informed, delivered an appropriate discourse in the Presbyterian Church; and the Rev. C. I. Thompson delivered a very excellent discourse in the Methodist Church. The Rebellion and its origin received a searching investigation. A haughty spirit, love of power and contempt for Democratic Republican institutions on the part of the Rebels, were the principal cause; and the election of Lincoln and protection of slavery only a pretense. Providence was to be seen in the midst of our troubles directing all things for the best.

A Monster Calf.

Mr. Stroud Burson, of Stroud township, in this county, slaughtering a Calf, on the 30th ult., of his own raising, six months and fifteen days old, which weighed 324 pounds.

Burglar Arrested.

John Mosher, a German, was arrested, on Monday last, for the robbery of P. & J. Miller's store, which occurred some six weeks since. A liberal scattering of new boots among the friends created suspicion, and a search warrant revealed a wholesale display of bleached and unbleached muslins, drillings, diaper, calico, coat lining, bed ticking, cassimer, broad cloth, delaine, cotton flannel, handkerchiefs, bed check, linen check, an article called a petticoat but which we don't know the use of, a lot of calico patches, boots and shoes, a tennor, a cream jug and about 13 and a half yards of jean, nearly all of which was recognized by the Messrs. Miller as their property. John had a hearing before Mr. Justice Dutton, who committed him to prison to await his trial at the December Sessions. A further prosecution of the search the next day, brought to light a number of feed bags belonging to other parties which revealed the fact that John had carried on the feed business in connection with the dry good and crockery line. Should he be found guilty, a sojourn at Cherry Hill will doubtless put him in the way of earning an honest livelihood. John has resided in this place for a number of years, and has always been accounted an honest man. What a pity he did not continue to deserve such a reputation.

If you want Pills, take Ayer's Pill. Nothing has ever appeared in this market that can compare with this new invention for chasing out the distempers that fasten and grow upon us. They are the Philosopher's elixir of life, that bids defiance to disease, and will leave us no alternative but to die of old age.

Counterfeiters Arrested.

Two individuals whose names are given as Wm. S. Leach and John E. Roberts, were arrested in this borough on Tuesday evening, on the charge of passing counterfeit money. On Leach, it is said, was found counterfeit bills on the Unadilla Bank to the amount of \$270, a \$50 bill altered, and \$575 in counterfeit quarters. On Roberts was found two five's. They were sent to jail. They had been flourishing around in United States uniform, it is said, and pretended to be on the look out for deserters.—Scranton Republican.

The Cry is Still They Come.

Governor Curtin has reported eight or more regiments ready for service and who await marching orders. Perhaps Pennsylvania would like to take the contract for filling up the two hundred thousand that may be needed as a reserve force.—It would hardly be fair, though for New York and some of the smaller States ought to have some chance to show the extent of their patriotism.

The law requiring the election of three Directors by the stockholders of the Banks of this State, having been changed so as to allow the election of not less than five nor more than thirteen, the stockholders of the Doylestown Bank have resolved hereafter to elect eleven instead of thirteen.

Communicated.

The Teacher's Examination at Shawnee. It was a lovely day in the latter part of October, 18—, that the "teachers" of Smithfield Township, in compliance with the Superintendent's request, met at the above named place for "examination." There were also, the rosy-cheeked maidens and the male students of the school, not to participate in the exercises of the day, but as observers of the modus operandi. The most perfect harmony prevailed, and every thing bespoke a happy termination, when suddenly a voice like the booming of cannon burst suddenly upon the ear, shaking the house to the very foundation, while the most dreadful confusion succeeded. Books were torn from their foundations—ink jugs threw forth streams of jet, resembling the eruption of a volcano—scrolls of scribbled paper were thrown to the four winds of heaven—while the confusion which ensued in the eager haste of the people to catch a glimpse of the orator of the day baffles all description. Indeed, the panic at Ball Run would give you but a faint idea of that at Shawnee. I, in mute astonishment, sat with my eyes riveted upon the speaker, whilst drinking in the sublime and profound conceptions which, in manna-like sweetness, fell from his tongue. Then in accents plaintive, tender, more melodious than the hooting of the owl, the croaking of the frog, or even the braying of the ass, he spoke to us upon the unparagonable art of constructing "traps" to catch the unwarly. Webster and Clay were compared to him, by great odds the greatest of the great. At the close of this sudden burst of eloquence, while brushing a tear from my eye, a seraphic voice like a harp of a thousand strings, greeted my ear. I looked and beheld an old man with outstretched arms addressing the people. His words, I perceived, were but the breathings of a "noble" and powerful mind. Of the vibrations upon the tympanum, caused by the oratorical powers of the former were more thrilling than the molian harp, those caused by the latter were angelic. Yea, language could not express with what raptures of delight I listened to the man of silvery locks. The thought is ineffable. If you think that he used words inappropriate for the occasion, you do him great injustice. If you imagine that he used any of these low, mean, and contemptible expressions so often uttered by the bangers around bar-rooms, or which find their way into the vocabulary of the vulgar, I would say, seek not to measure gigantic intellects by your own little pittance. Some I know, but I attribute it to ignorance, even went so far as to say that the first speaker used "insulting and abusive language," merely because some of the words he uttered were not to be found in our dictionary. Self deceived beings!—Know you not that Johnson, Walker and Webster are but pigmies compared to these men of profound erudition. All the wise men that have ever been, with Solomon at their head, would be no comparison to the men who were too wise to be "ketch'd" in a "trap" "set" by the students of the school. Some foolish fellows thought the old man's speech was but a jargon of guttural sounds; but I know better. His voice was tremulous with emotion; his quivering lip, clenched hand and penetrating eye, all told how earnestly the soul engaged in revealing those mighty truths which were beyond the comprehension of every one present. Such eloquence I had never heard; and every word he uttered was preceded by a low grumbling sound, not unlike that which is heard to proceed from the bowels of a volcano, just previous to an eruption. J. IRONY.

Maritime Expeditions.

A fleet of thirty vessels, some of them of the largest class of whalers, have sailed from N. London and New Bedford, laden with stores for the purpose of closing up one or more Southern ports. Provision is made for scuttling them when they arrive at the places of their destination. We presume these to be Savannah and Charleston. One of the most celebrated cities of Europe, Antwerp, was destroyed by the closing of the channel of the Scheldt. We propose to perform the same office for Charleston and Savannah, having first opened another outlet, so that the trade of the South may not suffer, but pass, at least till peace is declared, under the surveillance of our guns. The crews of the old whale ships purchased for sinking, consist of six men each. These crews will be returned by the men-of-war who will assist in the work of sinking. Each ship will be anchored in the place chosen for her, and will then be sprung round broadside to the channel, thus effecting as great a stoppage as possible. When this is done, and she is in position, the valve will be withdrawn, and when the vessels are nearly level with the water's edge, the men will leave in a small boat. It is reported that an enterprising rigger has gone down with the fleet, with the intention to take off what pieces of spars and rigging may remain above the water's edge after the ships are sunk. Another Expedition.—A new Southern expedition is preparing by Capt. David D. Porter, U. S. N., who is now in New York operating for that object. Its destination is unknown. Upwards of eighty Government vessels are now in port, either ready or nearly ready for sailing. It is evidently the purpose of the Government to strike a series of rapid and terrible blows in the most sensitive localities of the South.

Another Expedition.

Two large transport vessels containing the van of Gen. Butler's division sailed on Saturday from Portland for their destination. They consisted of the steamers Constitution and Forest City, and a military force of three regiments and a battery. These are merely the pioneers of the grand naval and military expeditionary movement, which is soon to carry terror and dismay along the Southern coast.

Another Foothold.

Tybee Island, at the mouth of the Savannah River, on or about the 23d ult., was taken and occupied by our Southern fleet. The Flag, Pocobontus, and Seneca fired a few shells on the island, and then their guns not being responded to, landed marines and took it. The taking of this island is significant of a demonstration upon Savannah. It is at the mouth of the Savannah River, and just above it, on another and smaller island, is Fort Pulaski, which commands the mouth. It may be that the nature of the land will admit of an attack upon the fort from batteries on shore, should it be proposed to assault it on the seaward. The Light House is on Tybee Island.

STATE EDUCATIONAL CONVENTION.

FIRST DAY—AFTERNOON SESSION. Mr. DEANE, of Delaware, offered a resolution that a Committee of three Superintendents be appointed by the Chair to report upon before No. 1, at some future time; and that the Committee be instructed to consult and advise with the principals of the State Normal Schools and also with the State Department. Mr. FORD moved to amend that the Committee consist of five—three Superintendents and two teachers. Agreed to. The discussion of topic No. 1—School Visitation by Superintendents—its main object and the mode of performing it—was taken up and participated in by Messrs. Miller, Ingram, Berry, Uip, Bowers, Woodruff, Crankshank, Bowman, Cornbe, Heckendorn, Ermentrout, Caruthers and Duff-baugh.

The third topic was then taken up for consideration, viz: "The Relation of the County Superintendent to the Institute—'district and county.'" The debaters were: Messrs. Burgess, Woodruff, Deane, Crankshank, Bowman and Dowell. On motion a Committee of three was appointed to wait upon Governor Curtin, and invite him to address the Convention last evening. It was so amended that the invitation also be extended to Governor Randall of Wisconsin. The Committee reported that Governor Curtin would visit the Convention during to-day, but owing to ill health could not undertake to deliver a formal address.—Governor Randall was not in town. Adjourned.

EVENING SESSION.

On motion of Mr. COBURN, the consideration of topic No. 4 was temporarily taken up. Mr. Blair, of Indiana, believed in the necessity of having graded schools and thought that superintendents should labor for their good. Messrs. Bowman of Indiana, Crankshank of Montgomery, Woodruff of Chester, Dodge of Lancaster, Porter of Juniata, Castle of Lycoming, Shoemaker of Franklin, Early of Elk, Fulmer of Pike, McCleary of Adams, Donthoff of Allegheny, Johns of Tioga, Buffington of Washington, and Detrick of Monroe, participated in the discussion. The President then submitted to the Convention certain proposed amendments to the 1st section of the Common School Law. They provide for the grading of superintendents salary, the establishment of uniform series of text books, the education of youths employed in factories, and the swearing in of school directors. The Convention adjourned at fifteen minutes past ten o'clock.

WEDNESDAY—MORNING SESSION.

Prayer by Rev. Dr. GERHART, Lancaster, Pa. The Committee on organization, reported Mr. Walker, of Luzerne county, Vice President, and Mr. McFarland, of Juniata county, Secretary, for the day. Report accepted, and the gentlemen of the organization of yesterday requested to take their seats. Minutes of yesterday's proceedings read and corrected. The President announced to the convention that certificates of membership were now ready, and could be obtained from the clerk at the State Department. Mr. WICKERSHAM moved that the Committee of organization be instructed to fill up the list of officers. Agreed to. The President then stated at some length to the convention the object of the meeting, and the results to be effected by it, tracing briefly as possible the history of education in the State and the advantages to be effected in meeting the wants of the system by a union of effort on the part of every branch of education. At the close of the address by the President, Gov. Curtin having been previously introduced, at the request of the Convention, made a brief but eloquent and highly patriotic address, in which he apologized for his seeming want of interest in the proceedings, his time being so much engaged in other affairs, there being at present but one business in which he could engage—the arming of men and sending them out of the State. He congratulated the assembly that there were still so many gentlemen of Pennsylvania left to feel an interest in a matter of so much importance. Amid the violence and hostility afflicting our country, it was pleasant to mingle in this peaceful assembly assembled for the purpose of promoting the public good and general welfare. He had lately been made to feel and realize forcibly the benefits of education in this State. When this unnatural and wicked rebellion should be crushed out, peace and harmony once more reinstated, and when the philosopher and scholar will seek in vain to account for the cause of the same, the future historian will find the most reliable information in regard to its history from the letters written by the soldiers now in camp. His own letters from the ranks of our army would correspond with those scattered here and there over the entire country written by friends at home, from which would be collected the future history of the present struggle. Though eighty thousand good peace-loving people were now in the field, there were still men left to attend to the education of youth, and still more left to take their places until this rebellion is crushed out by force of arms. It was a sight before which those who are now plotting the downfall of this beautiful edifice, founded by the blood and tears of the purest patriots, and cemented by the wisest of counsels, might well quail and turn their attention to the structure and uses of hemp and feel for its effects on the jocular.—He recommended physical training in our schools, as favored by the State Superintendent in his address, together with military training, and trusted that means would be taken to lead to some such result; and concluded by expressing the

Jeff. Davis's Last Manifesto.

On the 19th ult., Jeff. Davis sent in to his Rebel Congress at Richmond, a voluntary message, which has found its way North, and is published in the city papers. It is perhaps one of the most audacious rignaroles of lies ever reeled off by mortal man. He opens by congratulating his fellow traitors upon what he calls the success of the Confederate arms, and declares that in men, military means and financial condition, the Confederate States are much stronger now than when the struggle commenced. He falsely alleges, as a reason for the invasion of Kentucky, that the National forces were about to enter Tennessee over Kentucky soil. He declares that the Union can never be reconstructed, as the causes which primarily induced a separation have been strengthened; characterizes the nature of the hostilities on the part of the United States as barbarous, and denounces the National soldiers as incendiaries and robbers. He glosses over the financial condition of the rebel States in a very hasty and imperfect manner—evidently considering it a very delicate subject to handle—and is disposed to apologize for imperfect mail facilities. He of course sees in the capture of Messrs. Mason and Seward on board British vessel a cause for war between the United States and Great Britain—declaring that the seizure might with equal propriety have been made in the streets of London. The blockade he pronounces to be totally ineffectual, and says that sufficient proof of this fact will be furnished at the proper time. When the proper time will come he does not state, but it will probably be after the arrival on the Southern coast of the "stone fleet," which recently sailed from New London. The funniest part of this ridiculous message, is his glorification of the prowess of the rebel troops. By ignoring all reference to the expulsion of his armies from Western Virginia—the late capture by the Union troops of the Eastern shore of Virginia—the loss by the rebels at Fort Hatteras, and their greater defeat at Port Royal—he makes it appear that nothing but unbroken series of victories have crowned the exertions of the confederate troops. He claims that the blockade of the ports of the South has been the means of diverting his subject into manufacturing for themselves and also of raising their own breadstuffs, whereby they have conferred upon themselves immediate and lasting benefit. And in the very next breath, he turns round and says that the blockade has "proved utterly inefficient," and that he has caused evidence to be taken showing that vessels are running in and out of southern ports almost without impediment or hindrance. "It seems strange and incredible" (says a contemporary) that any man having occasion to utter a public document to the world, should be audacious enough to cram it with statements so transparently false and inconsistent with themselves, that all the world can detect the cheat in an instant. Yet Davis has had that audacity."

There is one point, however, upon which Davis is commendably frank. He utterly scorns all compromises or truces. He declares for eternal separation, and will have Disunion or defeat. "For the independence we have asserted," he says "we will have no alternative." This is plain and to the purpose. Nothing remains but to discard all ideas of peace and security, short of putting down the rebellion by the summary agency of shot and shell, and by all the weapons of offense whereby the property and persons of the rebels can be reached and rendered harmless and worthless.

The Result in Wisconsin.

The majorities for the several Republican candidates for State officers will stand in round numbers as follows: Governor—L. P. Harvey, 8,500; Lieutenant Governor—Edward Salomon, 5,900; Secretary of State—J. T. Lewis, 11,000; Treasurer—S. D. Hastings, 12,900; Attorney General—Jas. H. Howe, 12,200; Supt. Pub. Instr.—J. L. Pickard, 9,500; Bank Comptroller—W. H. Ramsey, 7,500; State P. Comptroller—A. Hodges, 7,700. J. G. McKinney gets a little over 1000 votes for State Superintendent, and Wm. C. Allen nearly 5000 votes for Lieut. Governor, on the Union ticket.—Madison Journal, Saturday.

Business Reviving.

The Iron business in the Lehigh Valley is reviving. The new stack of the Lehigh Valley Furnace has been put in operation—it being the third that has been put in blast in a stretch of about five miles within a few weeks. The two new stacks in progress of erection at Hokenaugan are to be completed as early as possible, and immediately put in blast. Of the Iron Works in our vicinity, the Lehigh Valley Furnace has two stacks in operation; Hokenaugan two; Catsaunqua (Crete) three out of five; Allentown two out of four, with preparations in progress for starting the third next week.—Allentown Democrat.

Apples.

It is said that the apple crop of Orleans county, in the State of New York will amount to 139,000 barrels, and that a profit of \$250,000 will be made by the farmers upon it. Do the farmers of Pennsylvania never calculate the profit which they might make by giving more attention to the culture of fruit, and how much harder they have to work to make money by growing grain? Even with the large foreign demand for breadstuffs at the present time, the profit on a bushel of wheat, raised in the interior of the State, will not average more than 35 cents; so that the profits on apples alone in one county in the State of New York, amount to more than is realized in Pennsylvania upon 800,000 bushels of wheat. It is not a reproach to the horticulturists of this State, that apples, grapes, pears and other fruits, are imported into it?

Remarkable Operation.

On Wednesday, a remarkable surgical operation was performed by Dr. W. L. Atlee, of Philadelphia, in the presence of nearly twenty other physicians, for the removal of an encysted ovarian tumor from Mrs. Snyder, of Montoursville.—The solid part of the tumor, when taken out, weighed ten pounds, and a semi-fluid substance was removed with it which half filled a large wash tub. The tumor and other substance together would probably have weighed sixty pounds. Mrs. Snyder lived until Tuesday morning. Dr. Atlee before commencing gave it as his opinion that the patient could not recover from such an operation, but as death was inevitable without it, she and her friends expressed a willingness to assume the risk and a desire to have him proceed.—Wilmington Gazette.

THE DYING SOLDIER.

[The following will be recognized as a history of the most fierce and bloody battle, fought during the present war—that of Balls Bluff, near Leesburg, Va., and during which action Col. Baker, the commander of the Union forces, was killed.] They tell me that my vine clad home, I ne'er again shall see— The purling stream, the meadow, and our favorite trying tree— The mossy lawn that sparkled with the early morning dew, Ere the sun broke forth in splendor, and its golden tinted hue Beamed upon our lovely valley and reflected back the stream! Ah the future seems to me so dark—the past a pleasant dream.

The tocsin sounded through the land and I was first to go, And with my trusty rifle went to battle with the foe— Where'er the army went I marched, in victory or defeat, Nor felt the chilly Winter's blast, nor sultry Summer's heat. I left with the forlorn hope, who bravely won the day, Disputing inch by inch the ground, where friend and comrade lay.

Near by Potomac's rapid stream our army long had lain, Till orders came to press the foe, and drive them on again. We shouted loud, and waved our caps, and shouldered muskets then— Our martial tread and loud huzzas re-echoed through the glen. We crossed the deep, broad river, but scarce reached the other side, Ere the foe into our scattered ranks, poured their deadly fearful tide.

We shrank back from the storm of death, and forsook our line again And charged upon the unseen foe; but, ah, the leaden rain Had thinned our ranks and drove us back, e'en to the river's side. One look behind; then forward pressed, and nobly fought and died. We knew some one had blundered, yet our duty there was plain, And, though despairing of success, charged and re-charged again.

For hours had we held our own, and like a stag at bay, Fought with the madness of despair—for well we knew the day Was lost when our brave leader fell—his voice rang stern and clear Amid the thickest of the fight, our drooping hearts to cheer. Death all around, above, below—to the rear dark waters lay. Then came the order to retreat—We cannot win the day.

Head-long, pell-mell, our men dashed on, nor stopped to look behind. Not even the threatening river—their fear had made them blind. Fearless and manly played in the blood-stained, darkling wave, And those that scaped the rifle shot there found a watery grave. We thought not of our comrades, who lay wounded on the ground, And saw us leading them to die, though Death reigned all around.

We fought as men ne'er fought before, but hopeless was the task; We had done all that men could do, more our country could not ask. The arm's strong strength will weakened be, and strong nerved men grow pale, When hopelessly they battle against such a laden hail. We fought till hope had left us, and despair had seized on all, And then we broke, and wildly fled, unheeding comrades call.

I went where duty led me on, in the thickest of the fray, And many a foe my rifle sent to his long home that day; I wonder how I scaped so long the bullets falling fast. All around, above, about me—yet the murderous ball at last Made me more widowed, lonely home. As my life's blood ebbs away 'Twill soon blot out the memory of that most fatal day.

Take ye this picture to my wife—and on that bloody field, Tell her how vainly there we fought, nor to the foe would yield; But silent, grim and sternly, as we gave back blow for blow, Met our deaths calmly, proudly, and heard the waters flow, Bearing soldiers, dying comrades, whom their friends still hope to see— The river's dark and chilly wave their sepulchre will be.

Tell her I ne'er forgot her in the carnage and the smoke— My thoughts were lost of her at night, and when the morning broke, I whispered then her name in prayer, and oft while others slept, My thoughts would wander to my home, and I have prayed and wept, That I might safe return once more and clasp her in my arms When hushed would be the battle's din, and silent war's alarms. Tell her I thought of our loved home—the meadow and the lawn— The cottage standing 'neath the hill—the place where I was born— Where we grew up and loved each other, and played together there; And tell her that I blessed her each evening in my prayer. And though I die from her and home, my last words to her tell, And bear my dying blessing—my long and last farewell.

For the Jeffersonian.

They tell me that my vine clad home, I ne'er again shall see— The purling stream, the meadow, and our favorite trying tree— The mossy lawn that sparkled with the early morning dew, Ere the sun broke forth in splendor, and its golden tinted hue Beamed upon our lovely valley and reflected back the stream! Ah the future seems to me so dark—the past a pleasant dream.

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Col. Baker. December 1st, 1861.