

The Franklin Repository.

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CHAMBERSBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 8, 1863.

NO. 24.

Franklin Repository.

INVASION OF PENNSYLVANIA!

Jenkins' Rebel Guerrillas on a Raid!

A FULL WEEK IN FRANKLIN CO.

THE WHOLE SOUTHERN LINE PLUNDERED!

\$300,000 of Property Stolen!

NEW YORK FIRST TO THE RESCUE!

Franklin County has had a full week of rebel guerrilla rule, and is now, in the Southern portion, plundered of all horses and cattle, excepting the few successfully secreted in the mountains.

THE ALARM.

On Sunday evening, the 16th inst., the dark clouds of contrabands commenced rushing upon us, bringing the tidings that Gen. Milroy's forces at Martinsburg had been attacked and scattered, and that the rebels, under Gen. Rhodes, were advancing upon Pennsylvania. With due allowance for the excessive alarm of the slaves, it was manifest that the rebels were about to clear out the Shenandoah Valley, and, that once done, the Cumberland, with all its teeming wealth, would be at rebel mercy. On Sunday night our people were much excited, and the question of protection became one of paramount interest. To inquiries the authorities at Washington answered that the aspect of the war just at present rendered it unwise to divide or weaken the army of the Potomac, and that Pennsylvania must furnish her own men for her defence. A call from the President was issued to that effect, which is noticed elsewhere.

THE SKEDADDLE.

On Monday morning the flood of rumors from the Potomac fully confirmed the advance of the rebels, and the citizens of Chambersburg and vicinity, feeling unable to resist the rebel columns, commenced to make prompt preparation for the movement of stealable property. Nearly every horse, good, bad and indifferent, was started for the mountains as early on Monday as possible, and the negroes darkened the different roads Northward for hours, loaded with household effects, sable babies, &c., and horses and wagons, and cattle crowded every avenue to places of safety. About nine o'clock in the morning, the advance of Milroy's retreating wagon-train dashed in town, attended by a few cavalry, and several frightened wagon-masters, all of whom declared that the rebels were in hot pursuit that a large portion of the train was captured, and that the enemy was about to enter Chambersburg. This startling information, coming from men in uniform, who had fought valiantly until the enemy had got nearly within sight of them, naturally gave fresh impetus to the citizens, and the skedaddle commenced in magnificent earnestness and exquisite confusion. Men, women and children who seemed to think the rebels so many cannibals rushed out the turnpike, and generally kept on the leading thoroughfares as if they were determined to be captured, if the rebels were anywhere within range and wanted them. We watched the motley cavalcade rush along for a few hours, when it seems to have occurred to some one to inquire whether the rebels were not some distance in the rear; and a few moments of reflection and dispassionate inquiry satisfied the people that the enemy could not be upon us for several hours at least. The railroad men were prompt and systematic in their efforts to prepare for another fire, and by noon all the portable property of the company was safely under control to be hauled and moved at pleasure. The more thoughtful portion of our people who felt it a duty to keep out of rebel hands, remained until the cutting of telegraph communication south, and the reports of reliable scouts rendered it advisable to give way to the guerrilla army of plunderers.

THE REBELS ADVANCE ON GREENCASTLE.

Greencastle, being five miles north of the Maryland line, and in the direct route of the rebels, was naturally enough in the highest state of excitement on Sunday night and Monday morning. Exaggerated rumors had of course flooded them, and every half-hour a stampede was made, before the imagined rebel columns. Hon. John Rowe at last determined to reconnoitre and he mounted a horse and started out toward Hagerstown, a little distance beyond, he was captured by a squad of rebels, and held until Gen. Jenkins came up. Jenkins asked Rowe his name, and was answered correctly. He subsequently asked Mr. —, who was with what Rowe's name was, and upon being told that the name had been given to correctly, he insisted that the Major been an officer in the United States service. Mr. — assured Jenkins that he had never been in the service, and he satisfied. (Jenkins had evidently concluded Major Rowe with his son, the gallant Colonel Rowe of the 128th.) He then asked Mr. — whom he had for at the last Presidential election. Major Jenkins gave the following chaste reply:—"Get off that horse you Abolitionist!" The horse was surrendered, and the same question was proffered to Major Rowe, who answered that

he had sold for England, and had scratched every British man off his ticket. Jenkins asked—"You can ride your horse as long as I like—yet for Douglas myself." When demanded to know what forces were at Greencastle and what fortifications, for Rowe told him that the town was defenceless, Jenkins seemed to be cautious; he might be caught in a trap. He advanced cautiously, reconnoitred all suspicious buildings, and finally being fully satisfied there was not a gun in position and not a single undisciplined soldier, he resolved upon capturing the town by a brilliant charge of cavalry. Accordingly he divided his forces into two columns, charged upon the vacated streets, and reached the centre of the town without the loss of a man. This brilliant achievement soon after entering Pennsylvania, seems to encourage the gallant guerrilla chief till more daring deeds, and he immediately commenced to empty stables and capture property within his reach that seemed out of the hands of his men. He announced from his ears polite that he would burn it and destroy, and that he would be at Greencastle. Maj. Rowe informed him that he could burn Greencastle, but that would bind his depositions and his name called at about that point. Jenkins pondered as he blustered, and Jenkins didn't burn it. He probably forgot to apply the torch. Generous teaching of memor.

JENKINS MES UPON CHAMBERSBURG.

The rebels evidently under the impression that it would be thrown in their way at an early hour, and they pushed forward for Chambersburg. About 11 o'clock, on Monday night they arrived at the Southern end of the town, and the same intensely strategic movements exhibited at Greencastle were displayed. Several were thrown forward cautiously to reconnoitre, and a few of our brave men captured them and took their horses. Taste of war whetted the appetite of Jenkins and he resolved to capture the town by a brilliant dash, without so much as a demerol surrender. He divided his forces into two columns—about two hundred in advance as a forlorn hope, to whom was assigned the desperate task of charging upon empty and undefended streets, store-boxes, beds, &c., of the ancient village of Chambersburg. Every precaution that could be taken was taken to prevent escape. Men were detailed to ride along the hills before the charge was made, and to be ready as possible to plant artillery at different points, although the redoubtable Jenkins had not so much as a swivel in his army. The women and children having been sufficiently frightened by the threatened booming of artillery, and all things being in readiness, the forlorn hope advanced, and the most desperate charge ever known in the history of war in Chambersburg at least—was made. Down the street came the iron clatter of hoofs like the tempest with a thousand thunderbolts; but the great plan had failed in particular, and the column recoiled ere it reached the Diamond. A mortar on the street, in front of Mr. White's building, had not been observed in the reconnoitering of the town, nor had the willful copperheads advised him of it. His force hurled against it; down went some men and a bang went a gun. To strike a mortar-bed a gun fired at the same time, was more than the strategy of Jenkins had bargained for; and the charge was broken and fell. A few moments of fearful suspense, and a mortar-bed was carefully reconnoitred, and the musket report was found to be a accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of one of his own men who had fallen. With boldness and dash worthy of Jenkins, it was resolved to renew the attack without the formality of a council of war. Again the steeds of war thundered down the street, there being nothing in the way, and all opposition, and the borough of Chambersburg was under the rule of Jenkins, having won it by the most determined and brilliant prowess. Jenkins resolved that he would be magnanimous, and would allow anything to be taken from our people—except such articles as he and his men wanted.

JENKINS ENCAMPS WITH THE EDITOR.

Jenkins had doubtless in the papers in his day, and knew that there were green fields in the "Green Sp" and what is rather remarkable, at night he could start for a forty acre clover patch belonging to the Editor of the Repository without so much as stopping to ask what the gate might be found. Not even a halloo called to find it; but the march was cooped until the gate was reached, when an order "file right" was given, and Jenkins was in clover. Happy fellow thus to find a brilliant and extensive clover as if by instinct. By way of giving the devil his due, it is said that, although there were seventy acres of wheat, and eighty acres of a and oats in the same field, he picked most carefully and picketed his horses so that it could not be injured. And equal care was taken of all other property about the place, excepting half-a-dozen of our fattest, well sheep which were necessary, it is said, to furnish chops, &c., for his men. Horses were wantonly destroyed, poultry was not disturbed, nor did he plunder our blooded cattle so much as to test the quality of their steak and roasts. Some of his men cast a wistful eye upon the glowing trout

in the spring; but they were protected by voluntary order, and save a few quarts of delicious strawberries gathered with every care, after first asking permission, nothing in the gardens or about the grounds was taken. Having had a taste of rebel love for horses last October, when Gen. Stuart's officers first stole our horses, and then supped and smoked socially with us, he had started to the mountains slightly in advance of Jenkins' occupation of the town, and, being unable to find them, we are happy to say that Gen. Jenkins didn't steal our gun assortment.

JENKINS AND STAFF ARE SOCIABLE.

However earnest an enemy Jenkins may be, he don't seem to keep spite, but is capable of being very jolly and sociable when he is treated hospitably. For prudential reasons, the Editor was not at home to do the honors at his own table; but Jenkins was not particular, nor was his appetite impaired thereby. He called upon the ladies of the house, shared their hospitality, behaved in all respects like a gentleman, and expressed very earnest regrets that he had not been able to make the personal acquaintance of the Editor. He begged to say that, we reciprocate the wish of the General, and shall be glad to make his acquaintance personally—"when this cruel war is over." Col. French and Surgeon Bees spent much of their time with Mrs. McClure, and the former showed his appreciation of her hospitality by taking her revolver from her when he left. An order having been made for the citizens to surrender all the guns and pistols they had, Col. French took the pistol of his hostess. How many rifles he didn't get that were in her keeping, we "da'na boss to tell."

JENKINS BUYS OUT THE TOWN.

Horses seemed to be considered contraband of war and were taken without the pretence of compensation; but other articles were deemed legitimate subjects of commerce even between enemies, and they were generally paid for after a fashion. True, the system of Jenkins would be considered a little informal in business circles; but it's his way, and our people agreed to it perhaps to some extent because of the novelty, but mainly because of the necessity, of the thing. But Jenkins was liberal—eminently liberal. He didn't stoop to haggle about a few odd pennies in making a bargain. For instance, he took the drugs of Messrs. Miller, Spangler, Nixon and Heyser, and told them to make out a bill, or if they could not do that, to guess at the amount, and the bills were paid. Doubtless our merchants and druggists would have preferred "green-backs" to Confederate scrip that is never payable, and is worth just its freight in old paper; but Jenkins hadn't "green-backs," and he had Confederate scrip, and such as he had he gave 'em them. Thus he dealt largely in our place. To avoid the jealous growling out of rivalry in business, he patronised all the merchants, and bought pretty much everything he could conveniently use and carry. Some people, with the antiquated ideas of business, might call it stealing to take goods and pay for them in bogus money; but Jenkins calls it business, and for the time being what Jenkins called business was business. In this way he robbed all the stores, drug stores, &c., more or less, and supplied himself with many articles of great value to him.

JENKINS REGULATES THE CITY FATHERS.

Jenkins, like most doctors, don't seem to have relaxed his own prescriptions. Several horses had been captured by some of our boys, and notice was given by the general commanding that they must be surrendered or the town would be destroyed. The city fathers, commonly known as the town council, were appealed to in order to avert the impending fate threatened us. One of the horses, we believe, and some of the equipments were found and returned; but there was still a balance in favor of Jenkins. We do not know who audited the account, but it was finally adjusted by the council appropriating the sum of \$900 to pay the claim. Doubtless Jenkins hoped for \$900 dollars in "green-backs," but he had fooled the town, with Confederate scrip, pronouncing it better than United States currency, and the council evidently believed him, and desiring to favor him by the payment of his bill in Confederate scrip. It was so done, and Jenkins got just \$900 worth of nothing for his trouble. He took it, however, without a murmur, and doubtless considered it a clever joke.

JENKINS CALLS FOR ARMS.

Sore was the disappointment of Jenkins at the general exodus of horses from this place. It limited his booty immensely. Fully five hundred had been taken from Chambersburg and vicinity to the mountains, and Jenkins' plunder was thus made just so much less. But he determined to make up for it by stealing all the arms in the town. He therefore issued an order requiring the citizens to bring him all the arms they had, public or private, within two hours; and search, and terrible vengeance were threatened in case of disobedience. Many of our citizens complied with the order, and a committee of our people was appointed to take a list of the persons presenting arms. Of course very many did not comply, but enough did so to avoid a general search and probable sacking of the town. The arms were assorted—the indifferent destroyed, and the good taken along.

JENKINS TAKES A FIGHT.

On Tuesday a few of Milroy's cavalry, es-

caping from Martinsburg, were seen by the redoubtable Jenkins hovering in his front. Although thirteen in number, and without the appetite for a battle with his two thousand men, he took on a tright of huge proportions and prepared to sell his command dearly as possible. Like a prudent general, however, he provided fully for his retreat. A shrill blast of the bugle brought his men to arms with the utmost possible alacrity; pickets were called in to swell the ranks; the horses and baggage, consisting principally of stolen goods, were sent to the rear, south of the town; the surgeon took forcible possession of all our buildings, houses, barns, sheds, &c., to be used as hospitals, and specially requested that their wounded should be humanely treated in case of their sudden retreat without being able to take them along. The hero of two brilliant cavalry charges upon undefended towns, was agitated beyond endurance at the prospect of a battle; and instead of charging upon a lit-tle squad of rebels, who were merely observing the course of our batteries, he stood trembling in an array to receive the shock. No nearer than the State Capital, over fifty distant, and there the same scene was presented. Jenkins in Chambersburg, and the militia at Harrisburg, were momentarily expecting to be cut to pieces the other. But these armies, alike terrific in their heroism, were spared the deathly of arms, inasmuch as even the most loved ordinance is not deemed fatal at the age of fifty miles. Both armies, as the reports go, "having accomplished their purpose, retired in good order."

PLUNDERED HOUSES.

As a rebel believe that private houses were not to be taken by Jenkins' forces; but there were some exceptions. The residences of Messrs. Dier and Gipe, near Chambersburg, were entered (the families being absent) and plundered of clothing, kettles, and other articles. Bureaus and cupboards were all emptied of their contents, and such articles as they wanted were taken. We have not had of any instances of the kind in town.

REBELS AND THE COPPERHEADS.

A variety of our citizens exhibited the craven spirit the genuine Copperhead; but Jenkins and his men, in no instance, treated them with courtesy. That they made use of sordid creatures to obtain information, can be doubted; but they spurned all attempts to claim their respect because of professed sympathy with their cause. To one who offered to make fair weather with Jenkins, he answered—"Well, if you believe we might, take your gun and join our ranks! It is needless to say that the cowardly fellow did not obey. To another he said—"we had such men as you in the South, we'd hang them!" They say, on all occasions that there are but two modes of peace—dishonor or subjugation—and they stoutly deny that the latter is possible. Lieut. Reilly had returned from West Point the day the rebels reached here, and of his presence and evidence they were minutely advised, for he galloped at the house and compelled his sister go with them into every room to search him. Gen. Jenkins also had the fullest formation of the movements of the Editor of this paper. He told at our own house, where he had left, the direction we had gone, and described the horse we rode, and added that there were people in Chambersburg secretly cowardly and treacherous to give such information of their neighbors. What was suggested that such people should be within the rebel lines, he insisted that they should not be made a Botany Bay for Northern scoundrels.

NEGROES TAKEN SOUTH.

Quite a number of negroes, free and slave—men, women and children—were captured by Jenkins and started south to be sold into bondage. Many escaped in various ways, and the people of Greencastle captured the guard of one negro and discharged the negroes; but, perhaps, fifty were got off to slavery. One negro effected his escape by shooting and seriously wounding his rebel guard. He forced the gun from the rebel and fired, wounding him in the head, and then skedaddled. Some of the men were bound with ropes, and the children were mounted in front or behind the rebels on their horses. By great exertions several citizens some of the negroes were discharged.

THE SOUTHERN BORDER PLUNDERED.

The southern border of this county has been literally plundered of everything in the stock line, excepting such as could be secreted. But it was difficult to secrete stock, as the rebels spent a full week in the county, and leisurely hunted for horses and cattle without molestation. The citizens were unable to protect themselves, and owing to the want of promptness of our citizens elsewhere to respond to the call of troops, aid could not be had. We have no sufficient data to estimate the loss sustained by this county; but it cannot fall short of a quarter of a million of dollars. It is a fearful blow to our people, coming as it does in the thirteenth season of the year, and many croppers, who had little else than their stock, have been rendered almost if not entirely bankrupt by the raid. If the people of Pennsylvania will not fight to protect the State from invasion, the sufferers have a right to claim compensation from the common treasury of the State. The State professes to protect its citizens in the enjoyment of all their rights, and there is no justice in withholding the common tribute from individual sufferers. Among the

most unfortunate, perhaps the greatest sufferer, is ex-Sheriff Taylor, from whom the rebels captured a drove of fat cattle in Fulton county. His loss is some \$7,000.

JENKINS' ROUTE.

The route of Jenkins was through the most densely populated and wealthiest portion of the county. From this point he fell back to Greencastle and south of it, thence he proceeded to Mercersburg, from where a detachment crossed the Cove Mountain to McConnellsburg and struck down the valley from there. The main body however was divided into plundering parties, and scoured the whole southern portion of the county, spending several days in and about Greencastle and Waynesboro', and giving Welsh Run a pretty intimate visitation.

PANICS.

The rebels seemed omnipresent according to reports. They were on several occasions since their departure from this place just about to re-enter it, and the panic-stricken made a corresponding exit at the other side. On Thursday the 18th, they were reported within two miles of here, in large force, and a general skedaddle took place; and again on Sunday, the 21st, they were reported coming with reinforcements. A few ran off, but most of our people, knowing that there was a military force to fall back upon between this and Scotland, shouldered their guns and fell into ranks to give battle. Prominent among these was noticed Rev. Mr. Nicolls, whose people missed a sermon in his determination to pop a few rebels.

SCOTLAND BRIDGE BURNED.

One of the first acts done by the rebels here was to march down to the railroad bridge at Scotland and burn it. The warehouse of Mr. Criswell and several cars, were spared upon satisfactory assurance that they were private property. As soon as the rebels fell back, the Railroad Company commenced to rebuild the bridge, and on Sunday evening the 21st, trains passed over it again. The only other instance of firing property that has reached us, was the warehouse of Oaks & Linn. It was fired just as they left the town, but the citizens extinguished it.

GEN. JENKINS.

We had not the felicity of a personal interview with the distinguished guerrilla chief, but our special reporters took his dimensions, and autobiography with general accuracy. He was born of his mother at a very early age, and is supposed to be the son of his father. He was fogged through school in his boyhood years much as other children; and may have startling traditions touching his early observer, such as the hatchet and cherry tree which proved that Washington could not lie; but it is for the present regarded as doubtful. He subsequently graduated at Jefferson College in this State, in the same class, we believe, with J. McDowell Sharpe, Esq., and gave promise of future usefulness and greatness. His downward career commenced some five years ago, when in an evil hour he became a member of Congress from Western Virginia, and from thence may be dated his decline and fall. From Congress he naturally enough turned fire-eater, secessionist and guerrilla. He is of medium size, has a flat but good head, light brown hair, blue eyes, immense flowing beard of a sandy hue, and rather a pleasant face. He professes to cherish the utmost regard for the humanity of war, and seemed sensitive on the subject of his reputation as a humane military leader. He pointed to the raids of the Union troops, who left in many instances wide-spread and total desolation on their tracks, and expressed the hope that henceforth the Union-raids would do no more damage to citizens than he does. He takes horses, cattle and articles necessary for the army, as both sides treat them as contraband of war, and help themselves on every occasion offered. He pointed with bitter triumph at the raid of Montgomery in South Carolina, and at the destruction of Jacksonville, Fla., and Jackson, Mississippi, by our troops, and reminded us that his actions were in accordance with civilized warfare, while those referred to of our troops were barbarous.

JENKINS' FORCES.

We do not learn of any one who was able to count Jenkins' forces accurately, but from the best information we can gather, he had about two thousand men. They were clad, as rebel soldiers usually are, in the southern butter-nut cloth, and without any regard to uniformity. They carried pistols, rifles and sabres, and were classed as mounted infantry, or independent guerrillas, although they are recognized as part of the rebel army. We believe that the plunder became their own private property, instead of the property of the rebel authorities, as is the case with their regular troops. They have thus a double incentive to plunder.

DELAY IN ARMING.

We have heard much complaint of our people for not rushing to arms, and driving the invaders away. It must be remembered that the entire southern half of our county, embracing two-thirds of our population, was occupied by the rebels, who had heavy supporting columns at Williamsport. Every man of ours was threatened hourly at his own door, and concentration was impossible. Our people generally did their duty, but they were required in their respective neighborhoods to picket and protect, in some degree, their stock. A concentration of our men at Chambersburg, or Greencastle, or Mercersburg, would have left 25,000 people with their property entirely defenceless. In the Valley

the citizens were under arms, and had the roads barricaded for defence, but the Southern portion of the county is open and unsuited to defence by small parties.

ARRIVAL OF NEW YORK TROOPS.

On Sunday, 28th, the 88th New York Militia arrived here, having marched from Shippenburg and they were received with the wildest enthusiasm. Considering that they are on our border in advance of any Pennsylvania regiments, they merit, as they will receive, the lasting gratitude of every man in the border.

THE VENERABLE GREYS.

The old men of the town organized a company, headed by Hon. George Chambers, for the defence of the town. None were admitted under forty-five. On Monday every man capable of bearing arms had his gun, and was in some organization to resist the rebels.

POLITICAL ITEMS.

The Democrats of Fayette county have nominated T. B. Seagriff for Assembly.

Democratic State Convention of Maine, at Bangor, August 6, to nominate a candidate for Governor.

Lancaster county has instructed the delegates to the Pittsburg Convention to support the re-nomination of Gov. Curtin.

The Democrats of Greene county have nominated Dr. Alexander Patton for Assembly, and J. F. Temple for Prothonotary.

The 6th Kentucky district has nominated General Greene Clay Smith, under unconditional Union resolutions, to succeed Mr. Menzies in Congress.

The Democracy of Armstrong county have nominated the following ticket:—Assembly, J. C. Chambers; Prothonotary, Daniel C. Boggs; Register and Recorder, J. S. Wilson.

Hon. Henry Winter Davis has been nominated for Congress in the IIIrd District of Maryland. He accepted the candidacy in a speech in which he declared for the most complete support of the policy of the Administration—Emancipation and all.

Fernando Wood visited Washington soon after his Peace speech in New York, and had an interview with the President. Secretary Chase refused to see him, and the soldiers on guard along the railroads shouted "traitor!" at him on his way home.

The rebel State Convention of Tennessee, for the nomination of candidates for Governor and members of Congress, on a general ticket, was called to meet at Winchester, Franklin county, on the 17th ult. There were a number of aspirants for the office of travelling executive, among whom are Isham G. Harris, the present Governor; Andrew Ewing, Richard McCann, and Samuel Anderson. Where the seat of Government will be located we have not learned.

The Democratic State Convention, which met at Columbus on the 11th ult., was largely attended. Ex-Governor Medill presided. Hon. C. L. Vallandigham was nominated as Governor on the first ballot, receiving 440 of the 461 votes, and George E. Pugh, Lieut. Governor by acclamation; Wm. Hubbard, Auditor; H. S. Knapp, Treasurer, and R. Van Trump, Supreme Judge. Resolutions were adopted protesting against the President's Emancipation Proclamation, condemning the establishment of martial law in the loyal States where war does not exist, and the suspension of the writ of habeas corpus; denouncing the banishment of Vallandigham, and calling on the President for his restoration; and favoring the freedom of speech and the right of trial. Also, declaring that they will hail with delight and desire the Seceded States to return to their allegiance, and will co-operate with them to restore peace.

For The Franklin Repository.

CRAWFORD WASHINGTON.

Our stricken country's lost no nobler son,
Than thou all worthy of the sacred name
That gave our nation and our race to fame.
Of him whose blood thou sharest, O Crawford,
Not for thyself thou offeredst up thy life.
The loftiest cause alone that might demand
Nor for ambition's war—was thine hand's sought;
Thy every sacrifice was stern to strife.
Thou only for thy thrated country fought.
Thy kindly nature loved the Muse more
Than Mars; and every winning grace
Love, Valor, Wit bestows, found fitting place
In thee, who in our midst form scarce a bluish bore.
Oh God, must live in this extinguished form
Full half thy gallant band fell down with thee,
Before the death storm of each Vicksburg gun—
Too weak were they to win, too brave to slum.
To stay was rashness, yet none dared to flee.
But on their loved commander's head they laid
And while the dangerous wound gaped in thy side,
With a self-denyng fortitude thou cried:
"To succumb, my friends, 'tis all too late;
Forward, my men, and let me to my fate!"
But not unkindly, as the obituary said,
Of life pushed out, of love's fond care away,
Affection ruled the heart with wondrous sway,
For it could reach only if thyself had died.
We will not think thee dead; but fondly cling
To the sweet hope that all may yet be well,
That long with us health thou yet may'st dwell.
We'll honor thee who honor'd us, on beating
wing
God's angels come, and skill and wisdom bring
To show you watch o'er thee, refresh the breeze
That burns in Southern air—its poisonous heat,
Convert to spirits within thy being ease.
Move gently on the boat that bears him home,
Be our the pleasing task to bestow death,
And nurse him back to strength, but should thou
come.
The summer all about him, we'll do our best
Among his kindred dead to stand, in place,
All that could die of him whose name we'll ever prize.
[We are glad to learn, by the latest advice, that
Capt. Washington is rapidly recovering.—Ed.]