

The Alleghenian.

A. A. BARKER, Editor and Proprietor.
J. TODD HUTCHINSON, Publisher.

I WOULD RATHER BE RIGHT THAN PRESIDENT.—HENRY CLAY.

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EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 31, 1864.

NUMBER 27.

DIRECTORY.
LIST OF POST OFFICES.
Post Offices. Post Masters. Districts.
Bethel Station, Enoch Reese, Blacklick.
Carrolltown, Joseph Behr, Carroll.
Chesapeake, Henry Nutter, Chest.
Conemaugh, A. G. Crooks, Taylor.
Cresson, J. M. Christy, Wash'tn.
Ebensburg, John Thompson, Ebensburg.
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Gallitzin, Wm. Tiley, Jr., Gallitzin.
Hemlock, I. E. Chandler, Wash'tn.
Johnstown, M. Adlesberger, Loretto.
Loretto, R. Wisinger, Conem'gh.
Mineral Point, A. Durbin, Munster.
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Plattsville, G. W. Bowman, White.
Roseland, Stan. Wharton, Clearfield.
St. Augustine, George Berkeley, Richland.
Scalp Level, B. M. Colgan, Wash'tn.
Sonman, B. F. Slick, Croyle.
Summit, William McConnell, Wash'tn.
Wilmore, Morris Keil, S'merhill.

CHURCHES, MINISTERS, &c.
Presbyterian—Rev. D. HARRISON, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock, and in the evening at 8 o'clock. Sabbath School at 1 o'clock. A. M. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 6 o'clock.
Methodist Episcopal Church—Rev. J. S. LEMMON, Pastor. Preaching every Sabbath, alternately at 10 o'clock in the morning, or 7 in the evening. Sabbath School at 9 o'clock. A. M. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock.
Wich Independent—Rev. L. R. POWELL, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock, and in the evening at 8 o'clock. Sabbath School at 1 o'clock. P. M. Prayer meeting on the first Monday evening of each month, and on every Tuesday, Thursday and Friday evening, excepting the first week in each month.
Calvinistic Methodist—Rev. JOHN WILLIAMS, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath evening at 8 o'clock. Sabbath School at 1 o'clock. A. M. Prayer meeting every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock. Society every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock.
Disciples—Rev. W. LLOYD, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock.
Particular Baptists—Rev. DAVID JENKINS, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath evening at 8 o'clock. Sabbath School at 1 o'clock. P. M. Prayer meeting at 7 o'clock.
Catholic—Rev. M. J. MIREHELL, Pastor.—Services every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock and vesper at 4 o'clock in the evening.

EBENSBURG MAILS.
MAILS ARRIVE.
Eastern, daily, at 11 o'clock, A. M.
Western, " " at 11 o'clock, A. M.
MAILS CLOSE.
Eastern, daily, at 8 o'clock, P. M.
Western, " " at 8 o'clock, P. M.
The mails from Butler, Indiana, Strongstown, &c., arrive on Thursday of each week, at 5 o'clock, P. M.
Leave Ebensburg on Friday of each week, at 8 o'clock, P. M.
The mails from Newnan's Mills, Carrolltown, &c., arrive on Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week, at 3 o'clock, P. M.
Leave Ebensburg on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 7 o'clock, A. M.

RAILROAD SCHEDULE.
GRESSION STATION.
West-Balt. Express leaves at 8.43 A. M.
" Fast Line " 9.50 P. M.
" Phila. Express " 9.20 A. M.
" Mail Train " 8.38 P. M.
East—Through Express " 8.38 P. M.
" Fast Line " 12.34 A. M.
" Fast Mail " 6.58 A. M.
" Through Accon. " 10.39 A. M.

COUNTY OFFICERS.
Judges of the Courts—President, Hon. Geo. Taylor, Huntington; Associates, George W. Galey, Henry C. Devine.
Prothonotary—Joseph M. Donald.
Register and Recorder—James Griffin.
Sheriff—John Buck.
District Attorney—Philip S. Noon.
County Commissioners—Peter J. Little, Jno. Campbell, Edward Glass.
Treasurer—Thomas Gallin.
Poor House Directors—George M'Callough, George Delany, Irwin Rutledge.
Poor House Treasurer—George C. K. Zahm.
Auditors—William J. Williams, George C. K. Zahm, Francis Tierney.
County Surveyor—Henry Scanlan.
Coroner—James Shannon.
Mercantile Appraiser—Patrick Donahoe.
Sup't. of Common Schools—J. F. Coffon.

EBENSBURG BOR. OFFICERS.
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Justices of the Peace—David H. Roberts, Harrison Kinkard.
Wardens—A. A. Barker.
School Directors—Abel Lloyd, Phil S. Noon, Joshua D. Parrish, Hugh Jones, E. J. Mills, David J. Jones.
EAST WARD.
Constable—Thomas J. Davis.
Town Council—J. Alexander Moore, Daniel C. Evans, Richard B. Tibbott, Evan E. Evans, William Clement.
Inspectors—Alexander Jones, D. O. Evans.
Judge of Election—Richard Jones, Jr.
Assessor—Thomas M. Jones.
Assistant Assessors—David E. Evans, Wm. D. Davis.
WEST WARD.
Constable—William Mills, Jr.
Town Council—John Dougherty, George C. Zahm, Isaac Crawford, Francis A. Shoemaker, James S. Todd.
Inspectors—G. W. Oatman, Roberts Evans.
Judge of Election—Michael Hasson.
Assessor—James Murray.
Assistant Assessors—William Barnes, Daniel C. Zahm.

General Ulysses S. Grant.
An intimate personal friend of Lieutenant General Grant, who has known him from his boyhood, furnishes the *National Intelligence* an authentic biographical sketch of this distinguished officer, whose brilliant and signal services, during the past year, have raised him so rapidly, as well as deservedly, to his present exalted position. His present distinguished rank and great responsibilities impart a deep and wide interest to the memoir of the illustrious soldier, and is sufficient reason for transferring the most salient features of this sketch to our columns:—

HIS BIRTH AND PARENTAGE.
Gen. Grant was born at Point Pleasant, Clermont county, Ohio, on the 27th day of April, 1822, and is consequently only in his 42d year. His father, Jesse R. Grant, a tanner by trade, is a native of Pennsylvania, and was born in Westmoreland county, in 1791, and is now living at Covington, Ky. The Grant family is of Scotch extraction. In the early part of the sixteenth century two brothers emigrated from Scotland to the colonies; one settled in Connecticut, and the other in New Jersey. From the one who located in the former colony have sprung the Grants of the North, and from the one in the latter, the Grants of the South.

The mother of General Grant was Hannah Simpson, a woman remarkable for good sense, attention to her domestic duties, and serious Christian character, blended with easy manners. She is a type of the mothers who produced the heroes of the Revolution. In 1818 she removed, with her father, John Simpson, from Montgomery county, Pennsylvania, where she was born, to Clermont county, Ohio, and was wedded in June, 1821, with her present husband. Ulysses is the first child born of this marriage, and the "S." in his name stands for Simpson, the name of his mother's family. It is significant, however, that the initials "U. S." stand for the United States, and "Unconditional Surrender," by which sobriquet he is so well and favorably known in the army.

Jesse R. Grant emigrated, with his father's family, to the Northwestern Territory in 1779, and settled in what is now Columbiana county, Ohio. In 1804, the family removed to Deerfield, in what is now Portage county. Jesse subsequently went to Ravenna, and for a few years carried on a tannery there. In 1820, he located in Southwestern Ohio, where, as we have seen, his illustrious son was born.

FAMILY CHARACTERISTICS.
In father and son, that mixture of cordiality with reserve, of resolution with caution, and earnestness with soberness, so prominent in Scotch character, are so striking that one might reckon on a more immediate foreign extraction. Like his traitorous opponent, Joe Johnston, though American for several generations, Gen. Grant is Scotch in many of his qualities. In his boyhood he always exhibited a business turn, and he was never without some particular purpose in hand requiring responsibility, perseverance, and zeal—serious enough for one mature in years. An incident in point will illustrate this.

At the age of twelve he aspired to the management of his father's draught team, and was entrusted with it for the purpose of hauling some heavy hewed logs, which were to be loaded with the aid of levers and the usual appliances of several stout men. He came with his team and found the logs, but not the men. A boy of more imaginative genius, and of equal but differently directed contrivance, might have laid down to listen or dream, or build houses with chips. Not so with this boy, who, unlike others, acted upon the idea that where there was a will, there was a way, and hesitated not at the undertaking. Observing a fallen tree, having a gradual slope, he unhitched his horses, attached them to a log, drew it horizontally to the tree, and then drew one end of it up to the inclined trunk, higher than the wagon track, and so as to project a few feet over, and thus continued to operate until he had brought several to this position. Next he backed the wagon under the projecting ends, and finally, one by one, hitched to and drew the logs lengthwise across the fallen trunk and returned with his load to his astonished father.

EARLY EDUCATION.
In early life, young Grant showed a faculty for business; was fond of school, and learned rapidly. His opportunities for acquiring knowledge were, however, limited. His father's circumstances being moderate at the time, and as Ulysses was useful to him, he had but little more than three winter months to attend school, and those only the common ones kept in the

village where he lived. When he was seventeen he manifested a strong desire to receive an education. His father suggested West Point, which, meeting the approval of his mother, he at once wrote to the late Senator Thomas Morris, of Ohio, to gain him admission into that institution. Mr. Morris replied to Mr. Grant that he had disposed of his right to recommend a cadet, but that there was a vacancy in the district occasioned by the failure of a young man by the name of Bailey to pass an examination, and advised him to write to the then Representative, Hon. Thomas L. Hosmer, on the subject. Mr. Grant did so, and was successful in his application. Who knows but there was a providence in the failure of Cadet Bailey in order to make room for his now illustrious successor?

ENTERS ACADEMY AT WEST POINT.
On the 1st of July, 1839, Gen. Grant entered the Academy in a class of about one hundred, and while at West Point did not seem to be particularly attracted by speculating philosophy, but was remarkably fond of the more solid and concrete forms of demonstrative mathematics and of the experimental exercises. He was the only one that had not studied the course at least one year, and many of them had received a collegiate education. Only thirty-nine of the number graduated, he graduating in the middle of that number, June 30th, 1843, and was soon after attached to the Fourth Regiment of United States Infantry as Brevet Second Lieutenant. The regiment was then stationed at Jefferson Barracks, near St. Louis. In the same class we find the names of fifteen others who are now Generals in the Union and Rebel armies. **SERVES WITH GEN. TAYLOR IN MEXICO.**

In the summer of 1841 the Fourth Regiment was removed to Natchitoches, Louisiana, and in 1845 to Corpus Christi, where Lieut. Gen. Grant was promoted to a First Lieutenant, on the 30th of September. He served under Gen. Taylor, and participated in the battles of Palo Alto, and Huesaca de la Palma and Monterey, and with Gen. Scott from Vera Cruz to the City of Mexico. He was twice brevetted for gallant services, receiving the rank of brevet captain for meritorious conduct on the 13th of September, 1847, at the storming of Chapultepec. He was in all of Taylor's and Scott's battles that it was possible for one man to be in, and was employed by his commanding officers, as may be seen by reference to their reports, and that of the Secretary of War.

BEHAVES WITH GREAT GALLANTRY.
Gen. Worth highly complimented Lieut. Grant in his report. Major Francis Lee, commanding the Fourth Infantry, in his report says: "Second Lieut. Grant behaved with distinguished gallantry on the 13th and 14th." Brevet Col. John Garland, commanding the first Brigade at Chapultepec, says: "I must not omit to call attention to Lieut. Grant, Fourth Infantry, who acquitted himself most nobly upon several occasions under my own observation."—In the same memorable engagement Grant assisted Capt. Horace Brooks, Second Infantry, to carry a strong field-work, and turn the enemy's right. For these meritorious services Congress awarded him a brevet captaincy in the regular army, which was confirmed in January, 1855.

After the conclusion of the war, the Fourth returned to the Atlantic States, with headquarters at Detroit and Sackett's Harbor. Grant was retained as quartermaster of the regiment.

MARRIES MISS DENT—PROMOTED TO A CAPTAINCY, &c.
Soon after his return from Mexico, Lieut. Grant married a Miss Dent, of St. Louis, (Mo.), a lady of refinement and elegant manners.

In 1852 the Fourth Infantry was ordered to Oregon, where Grant was promoted to a full captain in the regular army, and assigned to a company stationed four hundred miles in the interior of California.

After two years separation from his family he resigned and came home, settling in St. Louis county, Mo., but in 1859 removed to Galena, Illinois, and entered his father's leather and saddlery store.

STORMING OF FORT SUMNER—RAISES A COMPANY.
When the first news of the storming of Sumter was received, sounding like an alarm bell over the Republic, he remarked to his family that the Government had educated him for the army, and its claims upon him were paramount to any others. He directed the raising, organizing, and drilling a company, and went with it to Springfield, where he mustered it into service. Soon after he was appointed Adjutant General and mustering officer for State troops.

IS COMMISSIONED A BRIGADIER-GENERAL.
About the middle of June Capt. Grant

visited his father's family at Covington, Ky., and while there Gov. Yates appointed him Colonel of the Twenty-first Illinois Volunteer Infantry. This regiment was composed of three months' men. They said that with Grant for commander they would re-enlist for three years, which nearly a thousand of them did. Col. Grant took the regiment and drilled it for four weeks, when he was ordered to the field. He marched his men one hundred miles in six days, and then put them on a train for the remainder of the way to northern Missouri. Several regiments were in that part of the State at the time, but no Generals, and although Grant was the youngest Colonel, he was requested to assume command. On the 9th of August he was commissioned Brigadier General and ordered to Ironton, in south Missouri, where an attack was threatened by the forces under Jeff. Thompson. He soon put the place in a state of defence, and was then ordered to Jefferson City, which was also threatened with an attack. Remaining there about ten days he was again ordered to the south part of the State, and put in command of a district composed of southeast Missouri and southern Illinois, with headquarters at Cairo. On arriving at that place he found that the rebels had possession of Columbus, eighteen miles below, and were coming in large force to occupy Paducah, Ky. He immediately loaded several steamers with troops, and arrived there in time before the rebels could get possession, and thus saved the place, which he put in command of Gen. Smith, and turned his attention to Columbus. Before, however, being ready to move on the works at that point, the Government called for five regiments of his troops, which left him without sufficient force to successfully assail them.

About the first of November he was ordered by Fremont to make a demonstration on Belmont. The object was to prevent the rebels from reinforcing Price or Jeff. Thompson. Grant, however, was not responsible for the attack except as to the time and manner of it. In making it he only obeyed his superior officer.

In a few days after Gen. Grant took possession of Paducah, at the mouth of the Tennessee river. September 6, 1861, he occupied Smithland, at the mouth of the Cumberland, and garrisoned both places. By these timely and judicious movements he blocked those rivers and opened two important bases for future operations.

Now it was that he started upon that splendid career which has conferred such imperishable glory upon his name. We pass over the intermediate details of a series of brilliant operations, which are familiar to the reader, and which have thrilled the heart of the nation with joy.

GEN. GRANT AS A PRIVATE CITIZEN.
In 1855 we find Grant a private citizen on a small piece of ground near St. Louis, from which he was often seen to haul wood, dressed in a farmer's garb, to sell at Carondelet, a village adjoining that city. Many citizens there recollect the delivery by him, at their wood-houses, of the honest load. In the summer, he had recourse to collecting for business houses, but does not seem to have shown any great skill in the art of juggling. The father a tanner, the son rarely comes nearer to a joke than when he expresses some pride in his knowledge of hides, leather, and the art of tanning, while the nation praises him for what he knows of the art of war. Roger Sherman was never ashamed to own his trade of shoemaking, and his knowledge of leather, on one occasion, served an important public purpose. So with Grant. In his hour of greatness, he does not disdain to acknowledge his earlier associations, which men of far less merit and more pretensions would do. He is humble, plain, and practical, and permits no fame, dressed in dazzling and bewildering allurements, to obscure or destroy his simplicity and usefulness as a man or agent.

HIS HABITS.
The public have often heard the charge that Grant is a dissipated man, and how desirous the President was to give other Generals some of the same kind of whisky he drinks, that he is an inveterate smoker, dresses like a laborer, &c. The first of these accusations is happily entirely untrue. As to the rest, the public very naturally, in the absence of authentic particulars, imagine the frequent counterparts which go to make up the popular notion of a jovial good fellow of the sporting sort, with that peculiar swagger of good natured demagoguery which makes so much spurious eminence in this country, and which covers itself from damaging scrutiny by some contagious joke or jolly buffoonery. Nothing could be more mistaken. General Grant, like his mother before him, never jokes and rarely laughs. He never uses a profane

or indecent word, abhors dispute, and has never had a personal controversy in his life with boy or man, never made a speech, led a faction, or engaged in idle sport; never sad, he is never gay; always cordial and cheerful, yet always reserved. If he cannot be perfectly sincere, he is perfectly silent. Tolerant yet enthusiastic, he is always moderate, always earnest. He seems destitute of ostentation and totally unqualified to display himself even to gratify reasonable curiosity, yet is not ashamed of himself, and appears to contemplate his early and his late career with equal and simple satisfaction. In a word, there appears nothing of him that is not sterling, rather than shining—the solid Parthoon without the false gods who lodged in it.

HIS ABILITIES AS AN EXECUTIVE OFFICER.

Gen. Grant is the best executive and administrative officer in the army. His Department has certainly been conducted with remarkable ability and skill. Gen. Lander once said he was the best fighting General in the world. Gen. Halleck says he is the best field officer in the service. Gen. Farnsworth says he is no carpet knight. Generals Logan and Blair say he has strategy and more military judgment, genius and caution than any other officer. All these eulogies, coming from such high authorities, do no more than justice to the man, and prove the appreciative capacities of their authors. The amount and varied duties and labor devolving on a General with such a command as he has is incalculable, and yet it is said by his staff, several of whom are first-class lawyers, that he has never made a mistake or blunder or made a decision that needed revoking. His military correspondence has cost the government far less than that of any other commanding General who has done one-half the amount of service. Besides no other one has been in half so many engagements. He has participated in thirty-one battles, fourteen of them in Mexico, while he held no higher rank than Lieutenant, and seventeen during the present civil war, in which he was commanding General, and has never been defeated. If ever he is defeated, it will only be when no possible human agency can avoid it, and then it will be a terrible and bloody defeat to our arms. He has been sworn in and commissioned thirteen times as a military officer—probably holding more commissions for brave and meritorious conduct than any other man ever did.

Plot to Assassinate or Kidnap President Lincoln.

A correspondent of the *N. Y. Tribune*, lately escaped from Dixie, gives the following startling account of a rebel plot laid for either the abduction or assassination of President Lincoln, in November last:—

"In a former communication I stated that a plan had been submitted to the Rebel War Department, by Col. Margrave, who had been for a considerable time an emissary in the North, to kidnap President Lincoln, and carry him to Richmond, or if it should be found impossible to escape with him to the Rebel lines to assassinate him. Owing to a change in the position of the armies about this time the plan proposed was rendered impracticable.

"In the early part of November, and only a few days before he was sent North, Col. Margrave submitted another plan, the details of which may be interesting to the reader. To give the plan in minutiae would occupy too much space, and a digest of it will prove quite intelligible.

"One hundred and fifty picked men were to go secretly North, and take quarters in Washington, Georgetown, Baltimore, and Alexandria, so as to be able to communicate daily with each other; and upon a day fixed by their leader, were to assemble in Washington, for the purpose of making the seizure. The President, it was claimed, could be easily seized at a quiet hour, at the White House, or in going to or returning from church, or on some other favorable occasion, and thrust into a carriage and driven off. The carriage was to be joined, a few miles out of the city, by twenty-five or thirty armed men, on horseback. It was proposed to drive to Indian Point, about twenty-five miles south of Washington on the Potomac—two or three regiments of fleet horses being stationed on the way—where a boat was to be in waiting to cross the river, and land the captive a few miles south of Osoquan, when it would be an easy matter for his captors to work their way with him through the woods by night into the Rebel lines. To prevent pursuit, every bridge between Washington and Indian Point was to be mined before hand, and blown up as soon as the captive and his captors had crossed. Huge trees were also to be ready cut and thrown

across the road in various places, as soon as they had passed, by men stationed along for the purpose, who were afterwards to separate and escape as best they could.

"The Secretary of War thought this scheme might succeed; but he doubted whether such a proceeding would be of a military character and justifiable under the laws of war. He promised, however, to consult the President and Mr. Benjamin; but what conclusion was arrived at I am unable with certainty to say. About a week, however, after the plan was submitted, and the same day that Col. Margrave left for the North, I asked Mr. Wellford, who is familiar with all the secrets of the Department, if the plan had been adopted, and he answered, 'You will see Old Abe here in the spring as sure as God.' A few days afterward I was sent to Atlanta, and never returned to Richmond to hear about the matter.

"But this is not the only scheme by any means that has been devised for kidnapping our President. Last summer a club or society of wealthy citizens of Richmond was formed for the purpose of raising a fund for this object. Circulars were sent to trustworthy citizens in every other city and town in the Confederacy, inviting co-operation in the grand undertaking, and an immense sum of money was subscribed. The firm of Maury & Co., bankers in Richmond, subscribed \$10,000, and Summer & Arents, auctioneers, subscribed \$5,000; and I have heard on good authority that there were several in the capital who subscribed even more liberally than the parties named, but who they were I did not learn. One man of Charleston, S. C., whose name I have forgotten, subscribed \$20,000. It was proposed, when all was ready, to obtain a furlough for Mosby, and make him leader of the enterprise.

"Whether these schemes have been abandoned, or whether the kidnapers are only awaiting a favorable opportunity to execute their remains to be seen; but certain it is that too much caution cannot be observed by the President, or the military commanders stationed at the Capital."

The Legend of Easter Eggs.

Trinity bells with their hollow lungs,
Their vibrant lips and their brazen tongues,
Over the roofs of the city pour
Their Easter music with joyous roar,
Till the soaring notes to the sun are rolled,
As his wings along in his path of gold.
"Dearest papa," says my boy to me,
As he merrily climbs on his mother's knee,
"Why are these eggs that you see me hold
Colored so finely with blue and gold?
And what is the wonderful bird that lays
Such beautiful eggs upon Easter days?"
Tenderly shine the April skies,
Like laughter and tears in my child's blue
eyes,
And every face in the street is gay—
Why cloud this youngster's by saying nay?
So I cudgel my brain for the tale he begs,
And tell him this story of Easter eggs:
You have heard, my boy, of the man who died,
Crowned with keen thorns, and crucified;
And how Joseph, the wealthy—whom God
rewarded—
Cared for the corpse of his martyred Lord,
And piously tombed it within the rock,
And closed the gate with a mighty block.
Now, close by the tomb a fair tree grew
With pendulous leaves and blossoms of blue;
And deep in the green tree's shadowy breast
A beautiful singing bird sat on her nest,
Which was bordered with mosses like malachite,
And held four eggs of an ivory white.
When the bird from her dim recess
Beheld the Lord in his burial dress,
And looked on the heavenly face so pale,
And the dear feet pierced with the cruel nail,
Her heart broke with a sudden pang,
And out of the depths of her sorrow she sang.
All night long, till the sun was up,
She sat and sang in her moss-wreathed cup,
A song of sorrow as wild and shrill
As the homeless wind when it roams the hill;
So full of tears, so loud and long,
That the grief of the world seemed turned to song.
But soon there came, thro' the weeping night,
A glittering angel clothed in white;
And he rolled the stone from the tomb away,
Where the Lord of the Earth and the Heaven
were lay;
And Christ arose in the cavern's gloom,
And in living lustre came from the tomb.
Now the bird that sat in the heart of the tree
Beheld this celestial Mystery,
And its heart was filled with a sweet delight,
And it poured a song on the throbbing night:
Notes climbing notes, till, higher, higher,
The shot to heaven like spears of fire.
When the glittering, white-robed angel heard
The sorrowful song of the sorrowing bird,
And heard the following chant of earth,
That hailed Christ risen again on mirth,
He said, "Sweet bird, be forever blest—
Thyself, thy eggs, and thy moss-wreathed
nest!"
And ever, my child, since that blessed night,
When Death bowed down to the Lord of
Light,
The eggs of that sweet bird change their hue
And burn with red, and gold, and blue—
Reminding mankind, in that
Of the holy martyr's simple way
of Easter day.