

At all times when we stand in the "City of
the Dead", whether by the grave of a gray haired
sire who had passed his three score & ten, whether
by the side of a good old mother whose
life had been without spot and blemish -
whether by

At all times when we stand by the new
made graves of the gray haired sire or the
good old mother whose lives have been
without spot and blemish, or ~~the~~ cut
down in the full vigor of young manhood,
or the young maiden in the rosy moon of
life, or the bright eyes of a gentle babe
are closed in death and its loving mother
^{is} hurshed ~~to~~ death, there is a touch of nature
which fills the heart and for the moment
drives from our minds all

1 More than twenty five years have elapsed
2 since issues convulsed this country that
3 could only be settled by the arbitrament of
4 of the sword. The bloody struggle ^{between the States} full
5 of ^{trials} honor hardships and horrors, has ended
6 and out of the fires of a consuming con-
7 flict a peace has ^{been} evolved which I trust
8 will last ~~forever~~, and as guns fall on, I
9 ~~trust~~ will become more and more ^{en-}
10 ~~guring~~ ^{guring}!