

At all times when we stand in the "City of
the Dead," whether by the grave of a grey haired
sire who had parsed his three score and ten- whether

by the side of a good old mother whose
life had been without spot and blameless-
whether by

At all times when we stand by the new

made grave of the gray haired sire or the
good old mother whose lives have been
without spot and blameless, or one cut
down in the full vigor of young manhood,

or the young maiden in the very morn of
life, or the bright eyes of a gentle babe
are closed in Death and its loving prattle

is (forever) hushed in death, there is a touch of nature

which fills the heart and for the moment
drives from our minds all

Marshall & Bruce,
Stationers,
Nashville, Tenn.

could only be settled by the arbitrament of
of the sword. The bloody struggle (between the states) full
of trials hardships and honors, has ended
and out of the fires of a consuming conflict

a peace has (been) evolved which I trust

will last forever and as years roll on, I

hope will become more and more
enduring!

More than twenty five years have elapsed
since issues convulsed this country that