

But for the sake of all humanity, our people must be there;
To keep down all old Prussian law, and to make all things go right—
We people of America must join that awful fight.

A SOLDIER'S LAST LETTER TO HIS MOTHER.

Dear Mother:
I write you this hurried letter,
As I have not got long to stay,
For my wounds are bleeding dreadful,
And I soon shall pass away.

Remember me dear mother, to the ones
With whom I used to play,
And romped around the school grounds,
Where we spent many a happy day.

Tell my only brother I have fought the battle brave,
And when the soldiers find me they'll give a soldier's grave;
The time it was when I was shot my watch was at eleven;
Tell him to live for God alone and we shall meet in Heaven.

Please mother dear, don't worry, for the time it won't be long
Until you are with God at rest among the glorious throng,
Marching through the golden streets, listening to the Heavenly lamb,
For God has promised us a home in the glorious promised Land.

I long to see my home again and kiss your loving face,
But as we'll never meet on earth in Heaven we will embrace;
Good-bye dear mother, oh! good-bye, for I scarcely can see;
I pray that God will care for you away across the sea.