Of evening, when the bushes were astir With new-come summer birds that flashed their wings, And sang so joyfully it wrought a pain To hearts untuned to hear their gladsome lays.

For very desolate to-day appeared The land, and deaf to music were the ears Intent to catch the tidings no man brought, "How went the battle?" and the women stood Pale-lipped, with eyes that just held back the tears, Like Sisera's mother at the lattice, far 'Gazing along the hills, crying "in pain, "Why come no tidings? Have our men not sped? Our loyal men who went down to the fight With hearts brave as their love was tender? Oh! God give them victory whose cause is just! Defending hearth and home 'gainst ruthless foes-For King and country dying, if they must! While their true women hope, and fear, and trust, And deck their chambers with the freshest flowers, And spread the couches soft for their repose, Sharing their weal and woe unto the end."

The cannon ceased. They knew the fight was done, And now the silence seemed more terrible Than sounds of battle. Evening came, and night, And still they watched; those faithful women all, Till morn returned, when every flower and tree Watered the earth with dripping dew, like tears, As over some great sorrow that befell. Then horsemen spurring came, all blood and mire, With news: "The foe had landed! Newark town Was in their hands! Its shores strewn with the dead Of hundreds of our country's bravest men Who fell in its defence, and hundreds more Of foes, on land and water. Everywhere Was reaped Death's bloody harvest, and the town Was filled with dead and dying. Sullenly, Retreating mile by mile to Burlington, Our troops fall back, to rest and spring afresh Upon the host that follows them-perchance. To its destruction; and so may it be!" "And so it will be!" said the men; but who

"And so it will be!" said the men; but who Were safe and who had fallen, they but knew In part, yet glad to answer cheerfully The agonizing questions from the heart That plucked reply, and would not be denied, Till every name, but one, was mentioned o'er. "The men of Flamboro' were safe," they said,