

manner in which I had led the charge of the cavalry and the unprecedented courage I had displayed. I am a modest man, and I blushed. My undaunted courage was all the more noticeable, as one or two of the staff officers had been a trifle weak-kneed. One had been found after the action stuck in one of the big bass horns belonging to the band. It seems he had crawled in there to get out of danger, and couldn't get out again on account of the crook in it.

Thus ended the most memorable battle ever fought on New Hampshire soil. You know the rest,—how we were soon after relieved by United States troops under General Potter, who rushed into the service again at the first sound of war, and how Canada was invaded and Montreal finally captured, and then Quebec. You know, also, how English gunboats lay off Boston, and laid in the dust hundreds of the finest buildings in the city; you know the millions of property that were destroyed; and you know also how, by the intrepidity of a few men and the ingenuity of Edison, an electric torpedo was exploded under each gunboat, and not only the boats, but fourteen hundred men, sent to the bottom; you know how peace was finally declared; and, lastly, you know that to-day the star-spangled banner,—the flag of freedom, of peace, of charity, the most beautiful flag that waves to the breezes of heaven,—floats from the walls of Quebec and the domes of Winnipeg, as well as from the capitol at Washington.