BATTLE-PIECES

AND

ASPECTS OF THE WAR.

BY

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NEW INTRODUCTION BY LEE RUST BROWN

DA CAPO PRESS NEW YORK No passion; all went on by crank,
Pivot, and screw,
And calculations of caloric.

Needless to dwell; the story's known.

The ringing of those plates on plates
Still ringeth round the world—
The clangor of that blacksmiths' fray.

The anvil-din
Resounds this message from the Fates:

War shall yet be, and to the end;
But war-paint shows the streaks of weather;
War yet shall be, but warriors
Are now but operatives; War's made
Less grand than Peace,
And a singe runs through lace and feather.

(1866)

Shiloh.

A Requiem.

(April, 1862.)

SKIMMING lightly, wheeling still, The swallows fly low Over the field in clouded days, The forest-field of Shiloh-Over the field where April rain Solaced the parched ones stretched in pain Through the pause of night That followed the Sunday fight Around the church of Shiloh-The church so lone, the log-built one, That echoed to many a parting groan And natural prayer Of dying foemen mingled there-Foemen at morn, but friends at eve-Fame or country least their care: (What like a bullet can undeceive!)

But now they lie low,

While over them the swallows skim, And all is hushed at Shiloh.