"Alone"

I.

'Twas midnight, and he sat alone—
The husband of the dead,
That day the dark dust had been thrown
Upon her buried head.
Her orphaned children round him slept;
But in their sleep would moan:
When fell the first tear he had wept
He felt he was alone.

— every morning I go in the garden and gather two or three bouquets and they scent the parlor

June 1st To day is the 1st of summer and it finds us all unprepared, it is upon us so ~~suddenly~~ suddenly, the day is beautiful. As Sing they have arrested Matt. he was here this morning for a short time and said he would leave here again on Monday, but he had not determined where to go. And after three hours after he had left he came home and told the soldiers