

That one word written there is a lustre and a glory which no warp and woof of the artificer, though shot with silk of richest dye, and with thread of purest gold, can equal or imitate.

It is worn and tattered. But the perils it has shared with you, the hardships you have borne under it, make it beautiful and sacred to us, men of inaction, who now look upon it, the mute yet eloquent witness of all your noble deeds. It will soon take its place in the treasured archives of this noble State, among its kindred flags, second to none, equal to any in interest.

But I weary your patience with a theme which grows upon my mind, and I must come to a close.

I hope, we all, whose spokesman I now am, hope and pray, that escaped from the hardships of your service, you may live long to enjoy the blessings of a Government and a Union as we trust, saved and restored, in no small part, by your devotion. And it will add no canker to your enjoyment and its comforts you turned your back upon home and its comforts and endearments, and periled all for the preservation of this Nationality, and all there is so priceless, bound up in its perpetuity.

And let me say in conclusion, that I know in this generation of American men, none who has a right to hear himself with a prouder, loftier self respect

than he who two years ago, when the Country of his birth, or of his adoption, was in the dark hour of its extremest danger, and seemed ready for extinction, stepped forth from the mass of community, as a volunteer soldier for its defence; and who through two years of varying fortune, has kept right on in the path of duty; and ready at every call, has braved danger, has endured hardships, has met deadly peril face to face, and never flinched, and who, now his term of service over, returns to the society he has protected, to pursue the ordinary avocations of life, the pursuit of which would have been ended and lost in political chaos but for his sacrifices and his daring. I am not able to express the emotions which swell my soul when I look upon the men who have done all this. Let him who can survey them unmoved, go all himself to the iceberg, or confess himself the spawn of that Devil, who, all self and selfish emotion, is the only legitimate progenitor of such a cold and heartless wretch.

Again and again, Colonel and Officers and Men of our own gallant 33d, I return you the public thanks, and give you the public hearty welcome home.

As the speaker, alluding to the inscription on their battle-flag, pronounced the name of McCLELLAN, the soldiers gave vent to their feelings of regard for their favorite and beloved commander in spontaneous and rapturous cheers. It was the first indication the public had had of their feelings as a body towards the proscribed General, and it was such an one as to silence all cavil on that heretofore controverted point. The soldiers who have fought under him are for "LITTLE MAC" to a man!

Col. TAYLOR responded in behalf of the regiment to the welcome of Judge FOLGER in substance as follows:

Friends and Fellow Citizens:—It gives me unbounded pleasure to meet with you again in Geneva, and I feel grateful to you for the warm hospitality and kind reception you have given to my Regiment. Words can but poorly express the gratitude of our soldier hearts for this unexpected welcome from your hands, and rest assured we shall long cherish the remembrance of this hour as among the happiest of our lives.

Friends, I did not come here to address you at length, and you doubtless are all aware that I am not a man of many words, but rather a man of actions, and quite unaccustomed to public speaking. Therefore you will pardon my brevity, while I assure you that we feel more than we speak. When we left you two years ago, we resolved to do our duty in the field, and can freely say that there's not a man in the 33d Regiment, but has done his whole duty on all occasions. What our career has been during this eventful period you need not be told. You are familiar with every engagement, and if our conduct on these occasions but merits your approval we are content.

Again I thank you all kindly in behalf of my Regiment, for the welcome you have extended to us, and should unlooked-for events transpire that would demand their services, the Regiment would be among the first to respond to the call and I believe every man would be found again in the ranks.

On concluding, he called on the "boys" to give three cheers for the citizens of Geneva, and they responded with a will; and three more for the Union in imitation of their greting to the rebels in the charge at Williamsburg, and the shouts were fairly deafening. But this was not enough: some private in the rank called out "three more for

GEO. B. McCLELLAN," and a great part of the populace catching the inspiration, there went up from soldiers and civilians three cheers and a "tiger" that made the welkin ring.

The ceremonies concluded, the soldiers took up the line of march for Camp Swift. On arriving there they found and participated in a most superb banquet, prepared by the Ladies of Geneva. Every substantial, and delicacies in profusion were spread out before them in quantities that would have supplied a full brigade. And they were served with hands as fair and hearts as warm and willing as can be found in this land of lovely women.

The afternoon and evening were spent in greetings with relatives and friends, and reciting incidents of the camp, the march and the battle-field.

A most joyous incident of the return was the presence of sixty-eight men of the regiment, who, reported missing at the last Fredericksburg fight, had that morning just returned from their brief imprisonment among the rebels. In the retreat from the heights, ordered after being virtually surrounded by the enemy, these men were captured—their comrades, however, not knowing their fate. Their return "all right" was a subject of joyous congratulation.

The regiment is still in camp here, waiting to be mustered out and paid off. This will be delayed for several days, owing to the unfortunate loss of rolls and accounts by some of the officers.

The following embraces the names of the present commissioned officers of this Regiment.

FIELD AND STAFF.

- Colonel—ROBERT F. TAYLOR.
- Lt.-Col.—JOSEPH W. CORNING.
- Major—JOHN S. PLATNER.
- Adjutant—JOHN W. CORNING.
- Qur. Master—H. N. ALEXANDER.
- Surgeon—D. E. DICKINSON.
- Asst. Surgeons—RICHARD CURRAN,
McLAUGHLIN.

Chaplain—REV. A. H. LUNG.

FINE OFFICERS—COMPANY A.

- Captain—E. J. TYLER.
- 1st Lieut.—PRICE W. BAILEY.
- 2d " —THOS. SIBBALDS.

COMPANY B.

- Captain—H. J. DRAIME.
- 1st Lieut.—L. C. MIX.
- 2d " —JOHN J. CARTER.

COMPANY C.

- Captain—CHESTER H. COLE.*
- 1st Lieut.—BRETT.
- 2nd " —STEBBINS.

COMPANY D.

- Captain—GIFFORD.
- 1st Lieut. ROSSITER.†
- 2nd " ROACH.

COMPANY E.

- Captain—W. B. WARFORD.
- 1st Lieut.—JOHN GUMMER.
- 2nd " (vacant.)

COMPANY F.

- Captain—JAMES M. McNAIR.
- 1st Lieut.—HENRY A. HILLS.
- 2nd Lieut.—JOHN F. WINSHIP.

COMPANY G.

- Captain—GEORGE A. GALE.
- 1st Lieut.—MARSHALL.
- 2nd " —BYRON CRANE.

COMPANY H.

Captain—A. H. DRAKE.
1st Lieut.—OTIS COLE.
2nd " —SYLVESTER PORTER.*

COMPANY I.

Captain—E. E. ROOT.*
1st Lieut.—GEORGE BRANNAN.
2nd " —DAVID CAYWOOD.

COMPANY K.

Captain—PATRICK MCGRAW.
1st Lieut.—BURNS.
2nd " —CAREY.

*Wounded at Fredericksburg.
†Killed in the last battle at Fredericksburg.

REORGANIZATION OF THE 33D REGIMENT.—The work of reorganizing the 33d regiment under the auspices of Col. TAYLOR is going steadily forward, and numbers from the drafted men of the surrounding counties are already seeking its ranks. Col. TAYLOR has now twelve branch recruiting offices in Western New York to procure men for his regiment, nearly all of which are doing well. He has now over three hundred men on his rolls. He pays the handsome sum of \$552 bounties for veteran recruits, and \$175 to new volunteers.—The reputation of the old 33d regiment was second to none in the field. Many members of the old regiment are again rallying "round the flag."

When Co. E, 33d Regiment, was being raised in 1861, about \$3,500 was subscribed and pledged for the support of the families of soldiers who enlisted from Genesee. The question is agitated, how much of this money was collected. What became of it? Was any of it used for partizan purposes? Was any of it diverted for personal uses? Was there any humbug or false pretences about it?

FUNERAL OF LIEUT. ROSSITER.—The funeral of Lieut. Chas. D. Rossiter, of the 33d Regiment, took place from the Brick Church yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Company C, of the 54th Regiment, with arms reversed, and headed by Newman's band, escorted the remains to the church, and thence to Mt. Hope, where they fired a salute of three volleys over the grave. Company G, also of the 54th, of which the deceased was formerly a member, turned out as numerous, and accompanied the remains of their lamented comrade to their last resting place.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Shaw, who delivered a very pathetic and impressive discourse, alluding in fitting terms to the patriotism which urged the deceased to take up arms in his country's defence. He also paid a high tribute to his bravery on the battle-field, and the appreciation and favor in which he was held by both the officers and men of his regiment. The services were very impressive, and were another sad reminder of the grief and sorrow which is brought to many a home and fireside throughout the country, by the effects of war.

J. SPRAGUE of Company I, 33d Regt., has returned home. He had a severe wound in the leg at the last Fredericksburg fight, which confined him at the hospital for some time. His wound is doing well.

The Times.

N. J. MILLIKEN, Editor.

WEDNESDAY,.....JUNE 3, 1863.

Reception Speeches.

The following is the speech delivered by E. G. LAPHAM, Esq., on the occasion of the reception of the 33d Regiment by the citizens of Canandaigua and vicinity :

OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS :

You have come back, after two years of arduous service in the cause of your country, to receive, as is your due, the gratitude of the State and the homage of the People. The high honor has been assigned me, humble and unfitted as I am for the duty, in the name and behalf of the people of this county and locality, to bid you a hearty and generous welcome. You have come among us at a period when our hearts are inspired to make your reception the more cordial by the news of the brilliant achievements of our arms in the south-west. You return with thinned ranks, and diminished numbers, the glorious remnant of a noble band, whose bravery and skill have been displayed on almost every battle field, from the scene when the great contest for our independence was closed to the last deadly conflict around Fredericksburg and at Chancellorsville. Each one of you has brought home his tale of thrilling incident or noble daring, which will be repeated from hearthstone to hearthstone, and from generation to generation, as long as the name of America shall be known among men.

You have brought back in triumph that banner (pointing to the regimental banner presented by the ladies of Canandaigua) soiled and tattered by the casualties of war, and it too, is a witness of your devotion and fidelity to the honored flag of your country. That banner was an object of interest to us when it was confidently placed in your keeping by the donors. It was an object of interest to you when you received it on your parade ground at Elmira. It was an object of still deeper interest to you when its tattered fragments were borne aloft by brave hands and dimly seen through the cloud and smoke of battle. It is to become an object of still deeper interest to us when you shall soon return it to the fair hands from whom you received it in fulfillment of your honored pledge to return it unstained by cowardice or shame "though stained with blood in a righteous cause." Soldiers, that flag, like all things earthly will perish,

"Its silken folds may feed the moth,"

but the precious lives which have been gloriously laid down in its defence are treasures laid up where "neither moth nor rust corrupt" and their names will go into the history of this Republic as among its most priceless treasures. We trust, that after a brief respite from the toils and privations of the battle field, and the enjoyment of the rest and renewed vigor you will derive from the abundant delights and comforts of home and fireside, most, if not all of you, will again be found, if need be, rallying to the support of the flag you have so long and so nobly defended.

To you, sir, (addressing Col. Taylor.) and your Aids, the cherished leaders of this glorious band of men, no words are adequate to express the deep gratitude we feel for your fidelity to your trust.

Officers and Soldiers, it only remains for me in conclusion, without detaining you longer, again to say that in the name and by the authority of the people I represent, we bid you welcome—thrice welcome among us.

Col. TAYLOR made a very handsome reply, after which the Regiment proceeded to the Fair Grounds, where it was addressed by J. P. FAUROT, Esq., as follows :

Soldiers and Officers of the 33d Regt. of Volunteers, and of the Army of the Potomac :

The thousands within the sound of my voice, have this day assembled to extend to you, for your courage, your patriotism, your noble sacrifices, the plaudits and homage of a grateful people, and of a warm and hearty welcome to your homes, and the joys of domestic life. A little more than two years ago, this nation was basking in the meridian splendor of national glory, happiness and prosperity, with a territory extending from ocean to ocean ; a flag that floated in triumph over every part of our vast domain ; a constitution and government dispensing its blessings and its benefits over all ; a great, a glorious and happy nation of thirty three millions of people. Suddenly the tocsin of war was sounded by several of the States, which, for three-quarters of a century, had enjoyed the blessings, the privileges and prosperity incident to the government handed down to us by our patriot fathers ; the freemen of the north saw the threatened danger to our institutions, to our country and our homes.— You, soldiers and patriots, at this crisis in our country's history, worthy sons of patriot sires, left your farms, your work-shops, your counters and your homes, and organized the Regiment comprising the immortal 33d Volunteers of the Empire State, and went forth to meet the foe that would strike down the liberties of millions of happy freemen ; and who would destroy the wisest and best government ever devised by the wisdom of man. Unacquainted then with the arts of war, with patriot hearts you rushed to the rescue of your country from impending peril and desolation ; and first in deadly conflict at Lewinsville, you proved that your valor, your patriotism and your skill, were equal to the trying emergencies through which you were called to pass. At Yorktown, the place of final victory to our arms under the immortal Washington, you seemed to be inspired by *his* spirit and nobly, *bravely* proved yourselves soldiers worthy the high and holy cause you were defending.

At *Williamsburg*—that desperate conflict—you exhibited a daring, a high and ennobling courage, unsurpassed in ancient or modern times ; a daring that knew no fear ; a resolution as immovable, as determined as that of the most daring patriots and veterans of Revolutionary fame. To your noble conduct for your deeds of valor *there*, the name of WILLIAMSBURG was inscribed upon your banner, by order of your great chieftain, GEO. B. McCLELLAN.—[Cheers, loud and long.] You, officers and soldiers of the gallant 33d, in every battle have covered yourselves all over with glory.— After the inscription upon your banner, you no less distinguished yourselves for bravery and deeds of noble daring, at the battles of Mechanicsville, White Oak Swamp, Melvern Hill, Peach Orchard, the 2d battle of Bull's Run, Antietam and South Mountain, and the battles at Fredericksburg, under the gallant Burnside and Hooker, the last of which was only three weeks ago this day. It was then but a few days before your two years of enlistment expired, that many of your brave companions offered up their lives as sacrifices upon their country's altar. It was *then* that one of the officers of this Regiment, in advancing ahead of his men, in the midst of a deadly fire, si-

lenced one of the largest and most deadly
guins of the enemy—a deed that has seldom
if ever been exceeded for noble daring and
self-sacrificing patriotism in the annals of any
age or of any country. You left your homes
from the rendezvous at Elmira two years ago,
with about 900 men; you return to us with 350,
all told; your colors and your flags rent and
torn by shell and shot of the enemy in bloody
strife, tell a truer tale of *your sacrifices, your*
achievements and your patriotism, than any
language can portray. Yes, you have by that
flag and your deeds of valor, erected a prouder
monument, a more enduring fame, than would
be prepared by the loftiest marble that
the genius of man could erect. While we sym-
pathize and do honor to you who appear with
us to-day, we must not forget your companions
—the patriot dead—who fell fighting for civil
and religious liberty; for the great principles
of constitutional government;—*they* have of-
fered up their lives upon the altar of their coun-
try, and their and your names will fill the
brightest page in history for all coming time;
yes, as long as the lights of civilization shall
endure; yes, this day, we must also remember
the sacrifices of the fathers and mothers—of
the desolate homes—of the tears and the sighs
of the widowed, and the sufferings and sorrows
of the bereaved. You have nobly met the ne-
cessities of your bleeding country, and obeyed
her every call until the last hour of your en-

listment expired, and may we, your country-
men, catch the spirit of your patriotism and fill
up the ranks in our country's defence. We
shall triumph; our country again shall hold
her high position among the nations of the
Earth. The principle, that man is capable of
self-government, shall here be maintained.—
Your example has shown us that no sacrifice is
too great; that the stars and stripes of our na-
tive land again shall float in triumph over eve-
ry foot of American soil; and the bird of liberty
shall again expand her pinions, and with one
wing touch the sun-rise, and the other, the sun-
set—and cast its shadow over the whole world.
It may be truly said:

“Your country's glory, is your chief concern;
For this you struggle, and for this you burn;
For this you smile, for this alone you sigh;
For this you live, for this would freely die.”

After the Address, the Choir sang “Red,
White and Blue,” Miss H. ERRA SMITH taking
the lead, in a clear, rich, musical voice of
song.

Lieut. Col. CORNINE replied to J. P. FA-
RROT, Esq., thanking him for the eloquent man-
ner in which he had alluded to the noble deeds
and daring, privations, sufferings and imper-
ishable honors of the 33d Regiment. They
were worthy of it all. If you could have seen
him, said he, on the battle field, a spontaneous
feeling of gratitude would have burst out of
your hearts. Yes, they were worthy of all the
honor you can bestow upon them. We thought
at one time, that your loyalty was growing
cold, and that the “God bless you” tendered
to us at parting, had been forgotten. But,
thank God, he was pleased to find it different,
in the splendid manner in which you have
welcomed us home this day. These men are
entitled to all the honor you can bestow on
them; and the sick, those who had to come
home on account of impaired health, were
equally entitled to your honor and regard as
those who had passed safely through the perils
of the battle field. He urged all to be united
in support of the government, and he believed
if this were the case, the war would soon be
brought to a close.

The Banner presented to the Regiment on
entering the service, being returned by Col.

TAYLOR, was received in the following address, read in their behalf by A. H. Howell, Esq.:

COL. TAYLOR:—When two years ago you honored the Ladies of Canandaigua in accepting for the 33d Regiment this Banner, the work of their hands and the gift of their affection, the Regiment through you pledged themselves with their lives, to protect it from dishonor and cherish it as the emblem of Love and Loyalty. The Recording Angel registered that vow in figures of Life, and nobly has the sledge been redeemed in the Blood of Malvern Hill, Fair Oaks, Williamsburg, Lee's Mills, Antietam and Fredericksburg.

This Bullet-riven, Blood stained Banner, is dearer to us now than we know it has inspired acts of courage and patriotic ardor, and that it has been as the presence of Mother, Sister, Wife, Home to the dying Soldier, than it was when we parted with it in its freshness and new life impatient for the pomp and circumstance of War.

We were proud of it as a beautiful offering
We receive it now with its honorable scars—
as a weary soldier seeking rest and shelter
We will guard it carefully and protect it tenderly.

Many a home in our midst is desolate—many a woman waiting, watching Hearts are bereaved, but every true woman will thank God it was not made so by the death of a Coward or Renegade, and that her dead are "Freedom's nobles and Fame's."

Soldiers, on the Field of Battle you prove yourselves all that was noble, brave and manly—worthy sons of old Ontario.

The women of Ontario still expect you to defend Battle in their service by respecting as citizens those Laws and Domestic Institutions for which you have periled your lives; and to you latest posterity your children and your children's children can have no prouder heritage—can make no prouder boast, than that you were members of the gallant 33d.

COMPANY I.—The 33d Regiment was finally mustered out of service and paid off last week, at Geneva. The boys of Company I, were expected in Penn Yan on Saturday evening and preparations were made to give them a greeting. But they did not come except a small company that came over by private conveyance at a late hour. They have scattered so that no regular reception, such as was anticipated has yet been possible. It not altogether impracticable they should yet have a public supper, and we hope the citizens will not let the opportunity pass to do honor to a company that has done honor to the town and county. Let the brave soldiers who fight our battles be made to feel that their services and sacrifices are appreciated.

BURIAL OF LIEUT. ROSSITER.—Yesterday at three p. m. the funeral of the late Lieut. Chas. D. Rossiter, of the 33d Regiment, took place from the Brick Church. The attendance at the funeral was considerable. The services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Shaw, whose sermon for the occasion was very appropriate, and highly eulogistic of deceased, whose record in the field and camp has been excellent throughout.

Companies C and G, of the 54th regiment turned out as an escort. The American Flag was used as a pall, and the band led the procession, playing a dirge as it moved slowly to Mt. Hope. The soldiers marched with arms reversed, and the mourners and friends followed, making a solemn pageant. At the grave the customary salute was fired, and the young soldier was left to his last slumber in earth.

Reception of the 33d.

We publish elsewhere the proceedings of a meeting held at the Trustees' room last evening, at which a Committee was appointed to make proper arrangements for the reception of Co. C. of the 33d. The Committee will meet at the Trustees' Room, this evening, at 8 o'clock.

Casualties in the 33d.

We have received a letter from Lt. Brett, giving a statement of the casualties in Co. C. of the 33d, which regiment suffered severely in the late fights. Lt. B. reports the killed wounded and missing in the regiment at 259 although it is possible that some of the missing may be heard from.

TUESDAY, May 5th, 1863.

MR. SENTELL:—

We have just had two or three very hard battles, in which the 33d took a very active part. I have not time to give you the particulars as the Chaplain is waiting for this letter, but will enclose you a copy of the casualty Report.

The 33d has made two more brilliant and successful charges—one in company with the 7th Maine, the same regiment that charged with us at Williamsburg just a year ago. I will send you the details soon. Our wounded have all been taken care of except those mentioned in the missing.

Respectfully, yours,

R. H. BARR.

Report of Co. C., 33d N. Y. Vols.

KILLED.

Peter Riley, Andrew J. Harmance, George Rager.

WOUNDED.

Capt. Chester H. Cole, ball through the thigh; Orderly Sgt. W. H. Alexander, hand and arm; Sgt. James Martin, arm, slight; Corp. Geo. Covert, ball in leg just above the ankle; Corp. Robert Dobson, wounded in three places dangerously; Corp. Wm. G. Cook, ball through the abdomen, mortally; John Baily, slightly in the arm; Michael Cusick, nature of wound not known; W. Moran, slight wound in the hand; Hiram A. Morse, slight wound; Wm. O. Peasley rifle ball through the lungs; Elijah J. Rice, slight wound in the hand; Marion W. Smith, slight wound on the breast; John Wounderlin, leg broke below the knee by a ball.

MISSING.

Corp. Richard Ridley, Frederick Bowman, John Battell, John O'Neil, John Robinson, Alexander Shirley, B. F. Taylor, Joseph Wieder.

Since Lt. Brett's letter was received, we learn that John Robinson has been heard from. He has a slight wound. Wm. H. Cook has died. John Wounderlin's leg has

been amputated. This embraces all the information we have been able to obtain in relation to Co. C.

Since the above was in type, we learn that B. F. Taylor, whose name appears among the missing, we learn is safe and not injured.

One of the most painful scenes we have witnessed in a long time, was the grief displayed by Mrs. Rager on learning the death of her son, who was a most excellent soldier, and only 17 years of age.

Our old friend, Peter Riley, we took leave of near the Bank, in company with his children, and wished him a safe return—a wish that has not been realized. A. L. Hermance was also a married man. He left a good many friends who would have been glad to have seen him again.

THE RECEPTION OF THE 33D.—We mentioned yesterday the fact that the citizens of Canandaigua had determined to do honor to the 33d.—The Ontario Times says:

“The 33d has been invited by our War Committee to visit this place, and the invitation has been accepted. The day fixed upon for the proposed visit, is Monday next—25th inst. Handbills will probably be issued to-morrow, announcing the programme for the day, and it is hoped that our patriotic citizens will be prepared to give the gallant Col. Taylor and his brave boys such a reception as they deserve.—The 33d, it will be remembered, is the famous “Ontario Regiment” to which the ladies of Canandaigua presented a banner, and which has shown by its gallantry in presence of the enemy, that the gift was most worthily bestowed. It is understood that the Regiment will arrive here at 8 A. M., coming from Elmira.”

Seven members of Company E, 33d Regiment, arrived at Geneseo on Tuesday evening, Samuel and George Luce, William Black, Samuel Thompson, Shelby Barnes and J. Copeland are among the number. They return to Elmira on Saturday for payment. The 33d visits Canandaigua on Monday and Company E is expected at Geneseo on Wednesday next. Capt. B. F. Spencer of the 104th returned on Tuesday evening.

We learn that a History of the Campaign of the 33d N. Y. Vols., is in progress of Publication, and will shortly be issued. To the Regiment and its many friends throughout Western New York, it will prove invaluable as a souvenir of the trials and privations endured for a period of two years, and doubly interesting from the fact that it will be profusely illustrated with engravings from sketches made by an officer of the Regiment, of every Camp, Battlefield, and every point of interest, wherever the Regiment has sojourned. The book will consist of 250 pages, and some seventy engravings, and the cost will be \$1.50 only, thus placing it within the reach of all with whom the Regiment is so closely allied, by the ties of father, brother, son, and relation, who went forth to battle for the Union.

It is with no ordinary pleasure we transfer to our columns, from the Lyons Republican, the following poem, so appropriate to the present time. We have before availed ourselves of the gems which the young and talented writer, Miss Sarah E. Hall, has given to the public. Thousands of pure and loving hearts will respond to the aspiration for the return to our beloved country, of the peace and unity that once made it the most prosperous land on earth.

A Welcome to Company C.

Why should the joy-bells ring to-day ?
 Why should the banners glare ?
 Why should the cannon's heavy boom
 Surcharge the balmy air ?
 Why should the people, one and all
 From vale and hill side come ?
 For this, to say, " O, soldier boys,
 We bid you welcome home ! "

" We bid you welcome ! " and the cheers
 From crowding hundreds swell ;
 " We welcome you for bravest deeds
 That you have done so well !
 We welcome you to loyal hearts
 And loyal homes again,
 Since, on the battle-field, you bore
 The arms of loyal men ! "

A welcome home ! How sweet must fall
 Such words upon the ear !
 How sweet to clasp the hand you clasped,
 The voice you heard to hear !
 To know that, bathed in glad-ome tears,
 A mother waiteth now, —
 A maiden, or a wife, perhaps,
 To kiss her soldier's brow.

Yes, this is joy ! But, O, 'twere meet
 To think of mourning ones —
 Of children who are fatherless,
 Of mothers without sons !
 They stand all hopelessly beside
 Full many a lonely door,
 Nor lift their eyes, 'twere vain to watch,
 He cometh nevermore.

And O, our Father ! This good day
 We crave a boon of thee ;
 That all the strife that clouds our land
 From hence may cease to be, —
 That peace and hope, and trust and love
 May shine from heaven, like stars,
 And Ceres' leafy crown displace
 The blood-stained crown of Mars.

Sodus, May 20.

S. E. H.

Benefit Ball.

The members of Company C. 33d N. Y. V., will hold a Ball at Columbian Hall, on Wednesday evening next.

The proceeds to go to the widows and orphans of their deceased comrades. Turn out and give the boys a good Benefit.

Where are They ?

The feeling of gladness which the return of the remnant of the gallant band of soldiers, who left our village two years since, impressed upon every one, was tempered in more thoughtful minds at least, by the reflection that few had come back. It was a sentiment due to the unreturning brave, and though, in the excitement of the hour, it was overlooked by the mass, there were many