

To Col. W. H. Russell,

The brights of old, might, crew, thee,
Thy courtly grace, of meins;
Thy noble bearing, brave, and free,
In every dangerous scene.

So ages have kind, thy courtesy,
So woman, how sincere!

Alikes removed, from vanity,
Lies artifice, or fear;

Thannis. Allen

August 6th 1847

Virginia