# EUGENE: A ROMANCE OF THE CIVIL WAR

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

### ISBN 9780649376322

Eugene: a romance of the civil war by M. Dunton Sparrow

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

# M. DUNTON SPARROW

# EUGENE: A ROMANCE OF THE CIVIL WAR





"WHERE MOUNTAINS, IN MAJESTIC SPIENDOR, REAR,"

# EUGENE:

## A ROMANCE OF THE CIVIL WAR

BY

# M. DUNTON SPARROW

Author of the Songs, "By Quiet Waters," "On Wings of Faith," "Where Blooms the Jasmine Flower," etc.

Buith Six full Page Illustrations

%

LC

BOSTON
JAMES H. WEST COMPANY

col9052

THE NEW YORK
PUDLIC LIBRARY
34209'7B
ANTOR, LESSEN AND
PULDEN FULTDATIONS
1046
1

COPYRIGHT, 1905
By M. DUNTON SPARROW



# EUGENE:

A Romance of the Civil War

Y boyhood's home was mid a rural scene,

Where mountains, in majestic splendor, rear

Their bold and rugged forms against the sky.

On every side the tree-crowned, ancient hills

Seem smiling on the fertile vales below.

3

nesug Jan 28, 146

J 4 1 14

## EUGENE

Mid swaying boughs or on the mossy rocks

The crows assemble, cawing with con- '
tent;

And with the coming of the dusky night The owl's weird hoot is heard above the sound

Of sighing hemlock and the fragrant pine. Amid the forest's shade the thrushes sing The sweetest song of any woodland bird;

While cooling breezes from these wooded heights

Bring health to all who breathe the bracing air.

Where quiet hills at last recede from view,

Beyond the shady groves and verdant vales,

Each spot is like a happy dream to me.

ě