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Poetry.

[From the Vermont Record.]

Supplicamus.

BY JULIA C. E. DORR.

O, laggard Sun! make haste to wake
From her long trance the slumbering earth;
Make haste this lay spell to break,
That she may give new glories birth!

O, April rain! so soft, so warm,
Bountiful in blessing, rich in gifts,
Drop tenderly upon her form,
And bathe the forehead she uplifts.

O, springing grass! make haste to run
With swift feet o'er the meadows bare,
O'er hill and dale, through forests shun,
And where the wandering brooklets are!

O, sweet wild flowers! the darksome mould
Hasten with subtle strength to rift;
Service to bestow, meek yet bold,
Your role hence to the sunlight lift!

O, haste ye all! for far away
In lonely beds our heroes sleep,
O'er which no wife may ever pray,
Nor child, nor mother ever weep.

No costly carved memorial stone
May tell us that their ashes lie
Where southern pines make solemn moan,
And swaying willows give sad sigh.

But deep in dreary, lonesome glades,
Or sunny barren, sandy plain,
By rocky pass, in tangled glades,
And by the rolling, restless main;

By rushing stream, by silent lake,
Unnoticed in their lowly graves,
Until the earth's last morn shall break,
Must sleep our unforgotten braves!

O, sun! O, rain! O, gentle dew!
O, fresh young grass, and opening flowers!
With yearning hearts we leave to you
The holy task that should be ours!

Lift up the darkling forest's gloom;
Cover the bare, unsightly clay
With tendresse verdure, with the bloom,
The beauty and perfume of May!

O, sweet bluebirds! softly creep
Beside the slumbering warrior's bed;
O, robins! let your red hearts leap
For joy o'er it your sweets to shed.

O, humble mosses! such as make
New England's woods and pastures gay,
Over each mound, for Love's sweet sake,
Spread your soft folds with tender care!

Dear Nature, to your loving breast
Clasp our dead heroes! In your arms
Sweet be their sleep, serene their rest,
Unvexed by Battle's loud alarms!

Miscellaneous.

[illegible]

A man in Bradford recently attempted to extinguish a kerosene light by blowing down the chimney, when the lamp exploded with a loud report, setting the oil on fire and sending the fragments of glass in all directions. When a lamp is nearly emptied of oil, the vapor it contains might easily take fire from blowing out the lamp, as in this case.

It is stated that Jeff. Davis and his family and the other rebel officers with their families, did not leave Richmond until early Monday morning. Hed Gen. Weitzel's troops made for the railroad depot after they entered the city, the whole party might have been captured. It is also reported that when Davis received Lee's dispatch at 10 o'clock on Saturday night, announcing the turning of his right wing by Sheridan, and his purpose to retreat upon Danville, the rebel president would not believe it, and charged the messenger with playing an April-fool trick upon him.

Gen. Lee was in Petersburg up to Sunday night, superintending the withdrawal of his troops, but was careful not to say where he was going. When asked by some citizens if they had better go to Richmond, he told them that that would do no good, as Richmond was also being evacuated. He acknowledged his inability to hold Virginia any longer, and seemed very much depressed.

It was one of the fairest of the South End fair, who, to a remark by her escort Monday, "what a charming day it was," replied: "I call it, my dear sir, a *Rich-mond-ay*."

The Free Press.

BURLINGTON

FRIDAY MORNING APRIL 14, 1865.

SURRENDER OF LEE.

On Sunday the 3d inst., Gen. Lee and the Army of Virginia evacuated Richmond. On Sunday the 9th, Gen. Lee surrendered what was left of his army to Lieut. Gen. Grant, at Appomattox, 25 miles from Lynchburg. Lieut. Gen. Grant had on Saturday crowded Lee off from the direct road to Lynchburg. Being thus cut off from the direct road to Lynchburg, there was nothing for him to do, but to surrender or waste the lives of his men in useless and desperate fighting. The official dispatches to another column tell the story.

So the principal army of the Confederacy, under immediate command of its commander in chief and greatest general, has gone down with the fall of its capital. So the rebellion conspiracy has crashed down in sudden ruin! "Praised be God, who giveth us the victory!"

How Europe will take it.

When Charleston was captured, there was a heavy fall in the price of Confederate bonds in England. The rebels and their foreign agents had boasted so long and so loudly, and with so much apparent reason, that the city never would or could be taken, that the sudden and sudden execution was like a bucket of cold water upon John Bull's eyes petting with the rebel cause. What will be said, what new news, readers, how of the capture of Richmond and the flight of Lee? as it will this week. Will he not tear his hair with rage and mortification, and swear?

The leaders in England, the aristocracy have from the first desired the success of the rebellion, that they might see the power of the United States broken. So many attempts have been made, and so unsuccessfully, to capture Richmond, that it had become as it were the symbol of the Southern Confederacy; and by as much as they were confident it could never be taken, by so much will they be depressed at its fall. Thus did the rebels forever cast to abandon Richmond would be tantamount to lose all support from abroad.

There will be an immediate change of sentiment respecting American affairs next week in England, for John Bull never likes to be found on the losing side. And while full of scorn for the loss of the investments in the slave-trembling and Confederate cotton bonds, and of disappointment at seeing his rival succeed in the fight, he will be full of premonitions that he never intended any injury to the United States, and that pirates and blockade-runners got help without his consent, or, if he knew, connived. Armstrong gave to English offers to the rebels; but, on the contrary, has done all that he could to help us in fighting the Confederacy. You may protest as much as you please, Mr. John Bull; but we have long account-books against you, which you will have a chance to look over one of these days, and you may as well be making up your mind to pay it—grumble or no grumble, just as you please.

Louis Napoleon, could also learn by every time the United States is conquering and will be more powerful than ever, will trouble over John Bull's mortification, will wish Mason and Slidell and their associates, and forget to send President Lincoln of his hearty congratulations at the success of our armies.

Russia will renew expressions of the sympathy she has always felt for us. Spain will hastily order the rebel vessels from her ports, and bespeak the favor of our Government.

Nothing but cuffs and the cold shoulder will doff. Davis get henceforth from Europe.

RECEPTION OF THE NEWS.

The news of the surrender of Lee reached this city at 2 a. m. Monday and among those who were sitting up, anxiously awaiting the tidings, made great excitement. All the church bells were soon set ringing, and in twenty minutes the streets were full of people inquiring first "where's the fire?" and then "what's the news?" hurrahing for Grant, Sheridan, the President and everybody else concerned. Drums and horns added their noise to the tumult: about 3 A. M. a salute was fired, and a party with flags and drums proceeded to march round to the houses of some of our prominent citizens, to inform them of the good news, and hear their congratulations. Bonfires blazed upon the streets, a large one in the center of Church Street. Everybody shouted till he was hoarse and the whole city was awake and alive with excitement as never before. Not even the news of the capture of Richmond caused such an outbreak of enthusiasm; and the occasion well deserved it.

About 5 A. M., a delegation from Winooski came over with drum and fife to join in the exultation. The excitement did not commence to die away till sunrise; and has burst forth at intervals all day.

So intense has been the feeling, that little has been done in the community for the entire day, but to talk over the matter, to recount the steps by which God in His Providence has led the nation along through all the dark and bloody path in which it has trod since the Rebellion broke out, and to speak of the consequences which must follow its triumphant suppression, both to this great people and to other nations also.

The feeling of all is that there can not be much more fighting—that Johnston's army must soon surrender to Sherman or fall into helpless disintegration—that with Sherman to fall upon on one side, Thomas, Hancock, and Grant at liberty to gather in upon him with all their forces from other quarters, Johnston must see that resistance is utterly hopeless. A few days must now have nothing of the rebel armies. And as to the guilty conspirators and chief leaders of the rebellion, they will hasten their escape from the bounds of the United States as fast as they can. To save their lives is all they can well hope for. The United States they must know can be no safe home for them hereafter.

Lynchburg is an isolated position one hundred and sixteen miles a little south of west of Richmond, and seventy one west of Burkesville Junction. It was connected with the rebel capital by the road running from Burkesville Junction, which continues on further west to Knoxville, Tennessee. The Orange and Alexandria road also runs from the city northeast, through Charlottesville and Gordonsville, and thence toward Alexandria. Burkesville Village is situated at the intersection of the Petersburg and Lynchburg, with the Richmond and Danville road, fifty-two miles west of Petersburg, fifty-three miles southwest of Richmond, eighty-seven miles northeast of Danville, and seventy-one miles east of Lynchburg.

Sheridan destroyed the Orange and Alexandria road a little while since. Grant now holds Burkesville Junction, and Thomas has, or will soon, cut the road from Burkesville to Danville, via Greensboro, and now holds Knoxville at the other end of the road from Lynchburg; so that the latter place may truly be called isolated.

Another Rebel Pirate.—On Tuesday the 6th, about twenty-seven rebels, disguised and claiming to be refugees, who came up the Patuxent in boats, the previous afternoon, appeared on board the steamer Hardet Defiant, then at Fairhaven, seized the vessel, permitted the captain and passengers, 23 in number, to land, and then steamed off down Chesapeake Bay, to attack other vessels. The purpose of the pirates, no doubt, is to capture some larger vessel with the Defiant and put to sea. They were headed by a Captain Fitzhugh. There were a number of officers on board, who they detained, stating that it was their intention to carry them to the West Indies. A dispatch from Commander Parker, April 6th says: "The Harriet Lord is in Indian Creek, Va., blockaded by several of my gunboats. As soon as light draft gunboats get up, she will be recaptured or destroyed."

Important Order from the State Dep't.

REWARD FOR THE ARREST OF RAIDERS AND BLOCKADE RUNNERS.

The following was promulgated by the Secretary of State Monday:

To All Whom These Presents May Concern:

Whereas, for some time past evil disposed persons have crossed the borders of the United States, or entered ports by sea, from countries where they are tolerated, and have committed capital felonies against the property and blood of American citizens, as well in the cities as in the rural districts of the country:

Now, therefore, in the name and by the authority of the President of the United States, I do hereby make known that a reward of one thousand dollars will be paid at this Department for the capture of each of such offenders, upon his conviction by a civil or military tribunal, or whenever shall arrest and deliver such offenders into the custody of the civil or military authorities of the United States; and the like reward will be paid upon the same terms for the capture of any such persons as commit the United States whose offenses shall be committed subsequently to the publication of this notice.

A reward of five hundred dollars will be paid upon conviction for the arrest of such persons who shall have aided and abetted offenders of the above crimes before named within the territory of the United States.

Given under my hand, and the seal of the Department of State, at Washington, this 6th day of April, A. D. 1865.

WM. H. SEWARD, Secretary of State.

The 24 Division of the 6th Corps, to which is the Vermont Brigade, took part large in the fight on the line of the Petersburg and Lynchburg (Southside) Railroad, in the fighting of Sunday. The 6th Corps was the first to reach the railroad, and swept down along Appomattox river, taking the whole rebel line of works, with 2000 prisoners and 20 guns. It was the strongest position of the rebel works west of Petersburg. The loss of the corps was about 500.

Vermont soldiers are having a full share of the honors in the success they have won in winning. The Vermont Brigade is in the Sixth Corps, which caused the evacuation of Petersburg and was in the engagement of the 6th inst. The 17th Vermont is in the 9th Corps which entered Petersburg from the East side, and the 9th Vermont is in the Twenty-fourth Corps which is now garrisoning Richmond, Maj. J. C. Brooks and Capt. A. E. Leavenworth of the 9th Vermont being among the first officers who entered the city.

Seventeenth Vermont.—The following is a partial list of wounded in the 17th Vermont in the action of Sunday:

Co. A—James Doyle, hand. Co. B—C. N. Wellsworth, left leg; C. E. Heard, left thigh; John Halahan, head. Co. C—Cha's Page, right breast and arm. Co. D—Lieut. A. Gillett, right leg. Co. E—T. Jailor. Co. G—Cha's M. Wade, back. Co. H—John Moody, leg. Co. I—James J. Johnson, right hip; Corp. Charles A. Manson, right leg; Henry A. Minor, arm; Stephen B. Capron, hip and side; Patrick Poland, hip. Co. K—Lieut. J. E. Henry, right side; Dennis Bissonnett, right leg; W. H. Lage, bruised; John Hardy, right arm.

To the Sixth Corps belongs the honor of the success on Sunday which compelled the evacuation of Petersburg and Richmond. A correspondent of the New York *Herald* says:

On the march the next day, during a temporary halt, Maj. Gen. Geo. B. Meade passed the 6th Corps on his way to the front. He was recognized by the men and greeted with loud and enthusiastic cheers. Gen. Meade returned the greeting of the 6th Corps by repeated bows, although compelled to bestow considerable attention on the management of the spirited horse he was riding. On reaching the spot where Gen. Wheaton was standing, he reined in his horse, and said to him, laughingly, "The 6th Corps men are in such good spirits, that they seem determined to break my neck," to which Gen. Wheaton replied that he imagined they were proud of their success; when Gen. Meade, with much feeling, said: "Yes, we all know, and the county shall know, that the 6th corps did the business. To them we owe our success, and we feel very grateful to them for it."

The valuable services which Gen. Wright rendered to the country yesterday, are to be recognized by promoting him to be a brigadier general in the regular army. This prompt action on the part of the Government is as gratifying to the corps as the promotion is well deserved by Gen. Wright.

A formal surrender of Petersburg was made by the Mayor to Major General Wright, but he did not accept it, as General Parke of the 9th Corps had already entered the city from the other side.

The late Horace Loomis Esq.

The death of Horace Loomis Esq., which occurred on Thursday evening, severed the last thread which connected our fellow citizens with the earliest settlers of Burlington. Mr. Loomis came into the place from Berkshire Co., Mass.—in the year 1790, we believe—being then a member of the family of his father Phineas Loomis, of whom the older inhabitants of the place, thirty or forty years ago, and long after his decease, were wont to speak ever in terms of highest respect. Only a few families came here before that of Mr. Loomis; and for more than two full generations of men the subject of our notice was a man of mark in the community where he lived, not only for his noble, manly form, but also for the sterling qualities of his character.

Coming nothing for the honors of office, he avoided all such responsibilities, and so far as public affairs of Town or State were concerned, interested himself only to give his vote and his influence on the side of intelligence, stability and honor, and in such a way as he believed would most surely promote public prosperity and prosperity of men.

He was emphatically hospitable and generous among his friends, scrupulously just to the poor, kindly to help those who were in need and especially those who were struggling to help themselves. He was a man of strong feelings, but of great self-control. He was a man who gave the lie to the idea that men must be hard and selfish in order to success in business. He was a man who gave his influence and his means to every good work, and who lived and died in the faith of the Christian religion.

Last Sunday, Mr. Loomis—it is with pain that we use the past tense in speaking of Hon. Horace M. Bass—was in his usual health and spirits, and was taken suddenly ill on Monday morning, and died on Tuesday morning, the following particulars as well remembered by his friend, Hon. Jonas M. Bass, as we can now recall them.

Immediately after his return from church he became very dizzy, and was obliged to lie down. He was persuaded to take some medicine, and, as it was thought, was relieved by it. He was able to sit up and read the paper, and was in his usual health and spirits, and was able to walk from the house to the barn and back without assistance. He was able to sit up and read the paper