Wheele you land hus he witht Come gather cianos in the motor monlight dit you were for out on the wings of the night he he arms hied in balle and the hearts that will here without fears ged here Let the rebell find that the fight it is the And it its trang & fund for the tems of poetry also came from his pen over the nom [Written for The Boston Journal.] de plume of "Richard Everett." His writings were Biographical Sketch of Colonel Edward E. admired by a large circle of readers. In 1858 he dis-Oross. solved his connection with the Times, and started with The lamented Col. Cross was born in Lancaster, New a mining company for Arizona, having in view the a mining company for Arizons, naving in view the establishment of a mining organization in that newly opened Territory. The party took with them the first steam engine and printing press transported across the steam engine and printing press transported across the Rocky Mountains. The journey was 1700 miles in length, extending through northern fexas via El Paso del Rorte and La Mesilia, and requiring six months for its accomplishment. A great portion of the way lay through the wild and remantic regions of the Camanche and Apache tribes of Indians. These tribes were their very hostile to the whites, and the little company of hardy pioneers were in constant danger of attack. At one time Grees, with five of his companions, followed a warlike band of Apaches for fourteen days among the mountains. Two of the number were killed and everal wounded.

The journey was prosecuted under the most adverse circumstances. On one occasion they were four days without food and thirty hours without water. Finally, hendered almost insane by hunger, they came out on New Year's day at the overland mail station of Apache Pase in Arizona. The expedition was not successful on account of the limited number of whites in the territory and the frequent inroads of the neighboring tribes. Many skirmishes were fought with the red men, in which Cross won the reputation of a dariage and intrepid Indian scouler and fighter. While pablishing the Arizonien he had a difficulty with Lieutenant Mowny, and was challenged by him. They fought with rides at thirty paces. At the first fire Mowry's hall grazed Cross oncek, and the ball of the latter passed through the Lieutenant's coat. As the second round Mowny's rifle missed fire, and he claimed the privilege of shooting at his opponent while unarmed. This was agreed to, and Cross again came forth unharmed. This grazed to the second round from St. Louis, Missouri. Among his large circle of intimate Arizonam friends was Capt. Riobard S. Ewell, now Gen. Ewell of the Confederate army. The Indians continued Hamrshire, on the 22d of April, 1831. His father, Hoestablishment of a mining organization in that newly Ephraim Cross, was formerly a State Senator, and has been for many years favorably known to the public. The mother, who is now living, was a daughter of the late Hon Richard C. Everett, formerly a Chief Justice opened Territory. The party took with them the first in New Hampshire. Having had the advantages of the public schools and an Academy, Col. Cross, at the age of fifteen years, entered the printing office of Hon. Jas. M. Rix, who was then the editor and publisher of the Coos County Democrat. After remaining here two in steamboat building, and passed a twolvementh there, visiting during the time the principal cities of British America. When twenty years of age he repaired to Cincinnati, Ohio, and was there employed as a reporter in the Atlas office. He afterward accepted the position of local editor of the Cincinnati Daily Times, where in five years he rose to the position of chief editor. The influence which the paper exerted in the Presidential campaign of 1856 was ample evidence of his marked ability as a writer. The winters of '54 and '55 he pased at Wash-

ington as a special correspondent for the Times and for region as a special correspondent for the Times and for reward in New York. While solourning at the national expired to was print of a few regions of infantry raised for service in Utah; the cope, however, by reason of a new disposition of forces, was never mustored into service. In 1857, Cross trav-eled extensively in the United States and the Canadas, and contributed a series of interesting letters to the newspaper press.

Subsequently he journeyed to the "Plains" of the far West, to the wild Indian regions of northern Minnesots, and also the country of the Yellow Medicine river and the upper Missouri. While visiting the latter places he was associated with a party of trappers and buffalo hunters. Their adventures, aside from the pursuit of fur-bearing animals, were interspersed with several encounters with the Sloux and Cheyene Indians. In addition to newspaper correspondence, Mr. Cross at this time prepared many illustrated articles of

travel for popular magazines. Proce sketches and At for Oak me formed as the Selence of night With Honord to land us me opendatifyith,

and the upper Missouri. While visiting the latter places he was associated with a party of trappers and buffalo hunters. Their adventures, aside from the pursuit of fur-bearing animals, were interspersed with reveral encounters with the Sloux and Cheyene Indians. In addition to newspaper correspondence, Mr. Cross at this time prepared many illustrated articles of travel for popular magazines. Proce sketches a

them. While residing at Fort Buchanan, in Arizona, he crossed the "Plains" twice and visited the Atlantic States. He also took out another mining expedition from St. Louis, Missouri. Among his large circle of intimate Arizonian friends was Capt. Richard S. Ewell, now Gen. Ewell of the Confederate army. The Inclans continued very troublecome, and Cross, receiving several milliary appointments, served in userity every expedition that was sent out against them. While he was absent on a march against the apaches, a portion

At fan Oak me formed and the Selence of night With Honord to had us me opendate fight. le, me Enland du moids à with no ane a aid The dure and a whiffer to a while till brigade

## **Transcription:**

Come gather around in the mellow moonlight while the campfires are bright; Let your voices go out on the wings of the night. We've arms tried in battle and the hearts that will dare without fear;

Let the rebels find that the old Fifth, it is there here. And it's tramp & hurrah for the fifth.

[Newspaper Clipping]

At Fair Oaks we formed in the silence of the night. With Howard to lead us we opened the fight. O, we entered the woods & with no one to aid We drove out & whipped a whole rebel brigade.

[Newspaper Clipping]

"Close up" ried the behand "bless up repris lord"

"If you full die like men with you haver

to the foe"

And For its transf & hourah! firsh with

I wor the

I roppen for to cliche the sel it was there

welling as a first the most trees from high of

The Ter aut how to write

And some our salute to our hove "Fylling Church"

Il wit core in serious had the state of highest

to the Product to make in our of an extended for fire

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the first the second of the second of the second

"Dick"

## **Transcription:**

Close up, cried the Colonel. Close up and fire low. If you fall, die like men with your hearts to the foe.

And it's tramp & hurrah for the 5th it was there; Huzzah for McClellan, the 5th it was there.

O we stopped on the field where the bullets flew thick
And gave our a salute to our brave Fighting
Dick

On the red field of Fredericksburg see us again As we faced the grape shot & the bullets like rain.

On the red pied of Frederickship En us again I so me faced the grape shot of the briller like rain Olese up a frie lowOf you die jace like men with you breed to the face—
I had its transf, & hundh for the sich it was there
I togget for the Chlean the sich it was there!

Again at lestitum me chaped though the fol,
Their Celses new Captured this badas his lin
6, me stoope persod on the fixed where the bullet
flow think
And fore a sewe to are bone Flighting Dick

informant left the scene of battle the R Is was incessant and rapid.

Major General Sickles loss a leg sin the organs ment of vesterday. It was reported that he was at Hanover to day on his way to Battlmore, his leg having been amputated above the base.

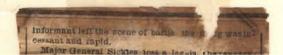
Yours, &c.,

Colenel Edward Everett Cross.

The body of Colonel E. E. Cross, of the 5th New-Hampshire, killed at Gattysburg on Thursday, arrived here was agreed with the control of the c

The Colonel was corn in Discusser, New Hampshire, and commenced life as a journeyman printer. He was for some time consected with the press in Cincinnati, and in 1854 he stumped the State of Ohio for the American party. He was afterwards employed as agent of the St. Louis and Arizona Silver Mining Company, in which he subsequently became a large stockholder. He made several trips across the plains, taking the first steam engine that ever crossed the Rocky Mountains. About the beginning of the rebellion he was the only survivor of the workmen and employees of the company—twenty-five being massacred in one night by the Indians. Returning to his native State, he organized and was commissioned Colonel of the 5th New Hampshire regiment—a regiment distinguished, perhaps, above any other in the Army of the Potomac for the

And fore a law to an hour Highting Dick



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## **Transcription:**

On the red field of Fredericksburg see us again As we faced the grape shot & the bullets like rain. Close up cried the Colonel close up & fire low— If you die fall like men with your hearts to the foe—

And its tramp, & hurrah for the 5th it was there
Huzzah for McClellan, the 5th it was there!

Again at Antietam we charged through the foe,
Their colors were captured their leaders laid low.
O, we stoppe paused on the field where the bullets
flew thick
And gave a salute to our brave Fighting Dick.
Tramp and

[Newspaper Clippings]