

17 B

While the winter lingered strangely:
Pounced upon the "Friends of Waynesville",
Entered boldly all their meetings,
Took the lead - denounced the members,
If they dared to 'peep or mutter?

Saw ye not the crowds that gathered -
Wondering that where peace and quiet
Late reigned, there should be tumult,
Noise, and clamor, with invectives
On the absent, sorrowing members?

Many saw, and many heard them,
As they walk'd amongst the people,
Telling of their many converts,
Praying for God's fearful judgments
On the heads of those who bow'd not
At their word, nor did their bidding. -

Weeks passed onward - still they lingered,
As if loth to leave our borders.
'Till at length the bands were broken,
Stakes, & cords, alike were scattered,
And they passed beyond our precincts.

Chronicles! here close the record.

1881. um