

Oct 3, 1861

Adjutant Henry M. Duffield

I give you this sword my
dear boy to defend our beloved
Government & the Union one & un-
divided dear to my heart as it
has always been -

Remember you bear no trifling
brand - for

"Honors bright hilt is in your hand
Go! for your Flag undaunted stand"

"Heavens blessing upon it! its stars
shines

With a lustre so pure and so warm
like a beacons calm light pointing
out the safe way

They gleam thro' the gathering storm
Their heart cheering light led our fathers
thro' all the dark perils they knew;

The same magic glow shall lead you to the foe
And guide you to victory too -

I give to my Country two bright
gems from the cluster of my Home

Adjutant

Henry M. Duffield