THE PATRIOT SPY.

FRANCIS M. FINCH.

To drum beat and heart beat
A soldier marches by;
There is color in his cheek,
There is courage in his eye,
Yet to drum beat and heart beat,
In a moment he must die.

By star-light and moon-light
He seeks the Britons camp.
He hears the rustling flag
And the armed sentry's tramp.
And the star-light and moon-light
His chief wanderings lamp.

With slow tread and still tread
He scans the tented line
And he counts the battery guns
By the gaunt and Shadowy pine
And his slow tread and still tread
Give no warning sign.

The dark wave, the pointed wave
It nods his cassock's skirt,
And it sparkles 'neath the stars
Like the glimmer of a lance—
A dark wave, a pointed wave
On an emerald expanse.

A sharp clang, a steel clang
And terror in the sound.
For the sentry, falcon-eyed,
In the camp a spy hath found.
With a sharp clang, a steel clang
The patriot is bound.

With calm speed, steady tread,
He listens to his doom,
In his look there's no fear,
Nor a shadow trace of gloom,
But with calm speed, steady tread
He walks from the room.

At the long night, the still night
He kneels upon the sod.
And the brethren of the Order
Form the solemn Ward of God.
In the long night, the still night
He walks, where dead's his trod.

'Neath the sun-beam, the noon-beam
He dies upon the tree,
And he mounts that last ascension—
But on earth he's proven free,
And in the sun-beam, the noon-beam
His life-blood flows free.

But two feet are on the sward
Should two feet on the sward?
Why do they move so rapidly?
What means the glance upward?
With hasty step they seek the camp
A soldier's life to guard.

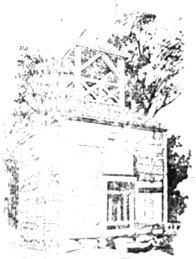
From Lexington to Concord
From Concord to Lexington
The soldier gallops and the sentry hears
His hoof-beats sound.
And the sentry, falcon-eyed,
Thinks of the spy he found.

LEXINGTON AND ITS COMMON....

The village of Lexington lies nine miles northwest of Boston. Its first settlement was made there in 1640 near the site of what afterward became known as the Buckman Tavern. There still remain in the village several well-preserved houses which were standing at the time of the battle of Lexington 125 years ago. They have been well cared for and have undergone little change. They add much to the historic interest of the place and are annually visited by thousands of tourists. The local historical society has placed tablets on them enumerating the dates and facts of especial interest.

Lexington Common is in the form of a triangle and stands nearly in the center of the village. At the time of the fight on April 19, 1775, it was an open space and used as a drill ground for the militia. Today it is a beautiful park. At the southern end of the triangle is what is known as the Pitcairn monument, in the form of a granite pedestal surmounted by an open Bible. This monument stands on the site of the first three churches built by the colonists. Just behind it, properly protected, is a thrifty elm which was set out by Gen. Grant 25 years ago on the centennial anniversary of the battle. Near the northwest corner of the Common is the Minute-man monument, at the foot of which are buried those killed in the battle. It is quaintly inscribed and bears the names of those whose last resting place it marks. In 1824 Lafayette was given a public reception in front of this monument and fourteen survivors of Capt. Parker's men shook hands with him. Near the northeast corner of the Common is a huge boulder marking the place where Parker's men were drawn up. Etched in the stone is a musket and Capt. Parker's command to his men.

The original church on the Common had no steeple and a belfry was erected near by. In 1794 a new belfry was erected on Belfry hill, just to the west of the Common. From this belfry rang out the alarm on that memorable morning 125 years ago. The belfry remained on the hill until 1791, then it was removed to the Common and its bell was used to summon the people to worship, to toll their funerals, and to tell them at 9 o'clock each night that it was time to rake up the



LEXINGTON BELFRY

fires and retire. The original belfry is in the possession of one of Munroe's descendants at Cambridge, Mass.

At the north of the Common is the Harrington house, at the door of which, the original owner died with his head in his wife's lap the morning of April 19, 1775.

Only 100 rods northeast of the Common is the famous Hancock-Clark house. The original part of the house

THE HANCOCK-CLARK HOUSE, LEXINGTON, MASS.

and [illegible] Young John Hancock and Samuel Adams were sitting when Rev. [illegible] to them the [illegible] A.M.

ADAMS' SPEECH.

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