PROFESSOR EDWIN TALLAFERRO.

In the Dispatch of the 6th inst., is contained the following notice:

"Died, at Belleville, Gloucester county, Va., on Sunday morning, September 1st, EDWIN TALLAHERRO, Professor of Languages in William and Mary College, and late Major in the Ordinance Department of Confederate States army, aged thirty-two years."

Thus, in the fullness of youth, and yet in the fulness of learning and usefulness, has fallen a man who could have adorned any position and delighted any society. There has been no richer intellect, no nobler spirit, among all the "loved and lost" of Virginia in all these bitter days!

The writer of this knew Professor Tallaferro from boyhood up, in every office and relation of life; and while he cannot now write calmly of one whom he loved so well, yet he can truly say that no words of sorrow could be charged with exaggeration upon the loss of such a man. He was endowed with some of the highest gifts of intellect, that were enriched with all the graces of a deep and manifold learning. Becoming first a Master of Arts of the University of Virginia at an early age, he had then spent several years in Europe in study and travel, and the writer feels confident he speaks the truth when he pronounces him to have been the best scholar he has ever known in the languages and literature of modern Europe. Returning to Virginia in 1856, he was made professor of Latin and the Romance Languages in that venerable institution, William and Mary, and in this position he not only maintained his high reputation for talents and scholarship, but by character and conduct, won the respect and admiration of every circle of society. Here he was rapidly rising to the highest ranks of his profession, when the war interrupted his labors. Though he might have claimed exemption from military duty on the ground of his profession, or even then of falling health, yet he was among the first to volunteer. Entering the service as adjutant of the Thirty-second regiment Virginia volunteers (commanded by Colonel B. B. Ewell, the president of William and Mary), he was afterwards transferred to the staff of Major General M. L. Law, where he won distinction on many occasions in actual battle, and was finally promoted to the rank of major of artillery, and assigned to the command of the arsenal at Macon, Ga., where his scientific knowledge and mechanical talents were of valuable service. At the end of the war he returned to his post at William and Mary (now laid in ashes) and there continued his arduous labors, doing double service, until prostrated by disease. But so full was he yet of life and hope, of noble ambition and far-reaching enterprise, that he could scarcely be induced to surrender his duties until actually disabled; and rarely, indeed, has a life been cut short, that was filled with noblest zeal and of highest promise. His talents were of no common order; his tastes were the finest and most refined. To a solid and matured scholarship he added a high poetic genius, which he had cultivated with equal modesty and devotion. Concealing his original productions from all eyes but those of intimate friends, he had yet given to the world some translations of the best lyrics in German, French and Spanish, which are not inferior to the best that have ever been produced; and both in poetical literature and in the more solid learning of his profession, the writer has been privileged to read others of his manuscripts which gave high promise both of usefulness and of fame, some of which, at least, it is hoped his friends may yet deem it proper to publish.

But beyond all this, higher, deeper, lovelier than intellect, learning, or genius, lay that pure and spotless character, those sweet and gracious manners, that manly yet tender heart, that made Eds in Tallaferro more than admired—that made him honored, trusted, loved. Here no language could do him more than justice. He was indeed a gentleman sans peur et sans reproche. The writer has known him under every circumstance of trial, of temptation, of vexation; yet he never knew him to be under any circumstances any other than the pure and lofty gentleman, the Christian, the upright, courteous, faithful, heroic man. No man ever deserved such praise more than he. And to all these qualities that inspired confidence and respect there was added a peculiar sweetness of manner, a gentle, delicate, almost feminine tenderness of nature, that made him supremely charming in society and rendered him supremely dear to all who knew him well. Such a life cannot be too highly honored. The loss of such a man cannot be too widely mourned, especially in such times as these, when such men are so sorely needed. Such an example should not perish, and it cannot. His brief life, full of noble deeds and of loftiest aspirations, has not been lived in vain; and though we see him no more after the flesh, yet his monument and his influence remain, and shall remain, in the hearts of those that knew and loved him. The alumni and students of William and Mary College, wherever they may be—and especially those whose high privilege it was to sit beneath his teachings—will all unite to mourn his loss and to perpetuate his memory.

WASHINGTON COLLEGE, VA., September 7, 1867.
Dear Mr. Dewey,

We are in anticipation of a visit from you this fall, and as we expect in the early part of November some society in the river, I write at the suggestion of my mother and sister, to assure you of the fact, to request in behalf of all the household that you will then make your appearance again in our midst. The bay is to be married on the tenth of November, and that you may well judge is the moving cause of the guilty, to which I refer. Lines of bright eyes & sunny forms, flesh before our heightened imaginations, do you doubt not, they still offer as many charms as to our younger relatives. If we come to partake in our enjoyment, and on your return may you be able to say, "Asper idoneum vix faciunt..."

Mother says you must come, as fortunately...
with a sense of the young ladies your presence can't be dispensed with; and listen as an additional encouragement keep one to tell you that one of those after young ladies is considered the finest "assistant" singer in the United States. For myself, faster the days of my song. Come, and see with them how you are going for it, as pleasant a season, with a friend so long absent, as often in my memory.

Since I saw you, many long years have fled, bringing with them so many changes as you may imagine—our households are divided, not against itself, but into other households. Names, rows, the "Phil & Brother 60", are established at their own homes, and in their def Professors, which duties I myself alone am left under the roof of our well-loved home. I am here after a three years' pilgrimage to the shores of Illinois. I enjoy a few months' rest from four collegiate duties and then away, away our fathers, our young. And do I see away on the long journey. Life—life, the last course of preparation for the senior duties of a Professor. I have decided on... and entered with all the zeal of my nature, yet with some grief that I hope may be the stimulant to exertion. I expect on the long semi-term for Europe, where I shall study the Languages of one of the German Universities with the view of afterwards obtaining a Professorship in some of our own institutions. It is the life I always fancied the Professor. I always wished to adopt. What do you think of the Scheme?

You do not know how often in my college years I have called to mind the glorious accounts you read before me of your own home, often too, as the mysteries of science were unfolded to my mind. I have reflected on the time when first you saw aside the veil that hid the window of the firmament of one.
I am as much chidden as any one to treat mercifully, & kindly those who wage war honorably even though they be fanatics, misguided & in error, but we ought to make some distinction with those convicted of arson, burglary, & murder.

After the Yankees were caught in, our own Cavy behaved very badly, stealing horses & stealing their things. They broke open my Stable & stole my horse. But I started at day break & their Cavy galloped through it unchallenged, found my horse & brought him off. One hour before they marched at 4 A.M. I could not detect the thief. I am sorry to say. Other Gentlemen have suffered in the manner. Is it not strange how lax the discipline of our Cavy
is it very warm? They are actually like a raker.

Bleddite BOTH in Virginia stores. It is a crying

shame.

Let me hear from you whenever you can, and tell me every thing about Sister Sally and my various nephews & sisters & whom with the best love of their Uncle Jack, Aunt Bland & Cousin Beverley.

I trust you may escape the effect of diseases this summer and all the dangers to which you may be exposed. God help you.

Affly B'g Brother,

E. Palinsky.
Dear Mr. Scatter.

Please be kind enough to procure for me, as soon as you can, a letter of credit on Messrs. Proctor & Co. for the sum of ninety dollars. I have since that day received from those Gentlemen, a statement of my account, showing only a balance due in my favor of $10.90. I am sure you know what a sum that is, and I am sure you know how it is very much to my advantage.

I write you, now, therefore, as soon as possible, respecting you to procure for me that letter, and to bring the amount due from you, clear and entire, to my order. I am in quite an embarrassment, and I need your aid. My father wrote me that I must write you when I want money, and has therefore I suppose authorized you to meet my demands. If not, please write him immediately on the subject, and let me hear from you as soon as possible.

I shall return home almost immediately after receiving the necessary funds, and will have the pleasure of seeing you.

Yours truly,

[Signature]
you and cousins. Remember me to them all and assure them of my affectionate love and esteem. Your friend,

Edwin Talfferro,

My address in Madrid is

Case of Major Henry O'Shea & Co.,

in dinner by verbal instructions.

If I will please instruct Major Roberts, the forwarding them

should I request you to forward the letter of credit,

as soon as possible. They advise me of the resemblance

of letter which you have sent me. It is of my

presence

that

date, and it is in that same handwriting.

I write home unwell for reasons but

thought the Remittance of which they spoke was for a new

letter of credit, in reply to my letter from Florence in

my letter this morning that I was undeceived. Perhaps

you will take the speediest means of remitting me the five

dollars, I am again with true respect,

E. Talfferro.
My dear Sister,

Although I am so far distant, although I so rarely hear from my friend at home—do not believe that my mind does not revert with many pleasing memories to the scenes of our past association; and look forward with yet brighter anticipations to a joyful re-union—ye, indeed, I am with you every day in a little mental room which I conjure up from far or from near—true the shores of my imagination—these little mental exercises are a power of past pleasure here—and I often believe that there must be a kind of psychological relation sustained between absent friends—which frequently unite them by the fond ties of kindred thought or feeling. For instance, I do not doubt that often when I am thinking of home—and it sometimes that I am myself the subject of their fond reflections—and after the distance may preclude the possibility of actual communion—or even the sound of familiar voices, there is yet an actual "silence which speaks" to body forth the sentiments of cordial love.

By recent visit the Lancashire was yet pleasant—and although—the necessity for my speedy return awaits...
end many regrets - the "interim" of haggling - more than compensated - for the pain of my departure.

Besides in leaving I obeyed the call of duty - a soldier must be ready at his post to guard against the foe - or an enemy may seize the camp - an evil to - a student - the literary or scientific, warfare may be an attack to guard against - an unforeseen obstacle to overcome - a mine to spring or a beast's bale. Now although none of these seeming circumstances have taken place in my absence - yet there are minor duties of our "camp-life" to attend to - repairing our broken armor - sharpening our swords, and burnishing our shields.

After leaving Worcester we soon found ourselves in Richmond and being left by the Cart one morning were obliged to stay there all day, it was however very agreeably passed, I went to see Nathan Britts, Maria Mason, & Mr. Eggers' family. I did not succeed in seeing another young lady (of whom you will), which for many reasons I very much regretted. However of that more anon, for the present, believe what I told you last Summer and at Christmas.

I hope that you will have a pleasant visit
At Baltimore, I wish that I could be with you. Mrs. O'Reilly insists that you must pay her a visit this summer--I would be delighted if you would do so at the end of the Session.

I hear of no news so you must excuse the dullness of a letter, & return my good wishes to all of your interesting family. With my best love to all at Belleville. Try to think generally,打听 me my dear Sister.

Most truly, Your attached and affectionate Brother,

[Signed]

Wm. F. Talafar