

THE CHILD OF THE REGIMENT.

A memorial service was held last evening at the Fort Greene Presbyterian Church, Brooklyn, for Clarence D. McKenzie, the little drummer boy of the Thirteenth Regiment, New-York Volunteers. Clarence D. McKenzie Post, No. 399, of the Grand Army of the Republic, was present in a body, and there was a large delegation of officers and men from the Thirteenth Regiment. The post flags and guidons were grouped about the pulpit, and a portrait of the young drummer occupied a prominent position. The address was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Staunton, Pastor of the church, and was a high tribute to the life, services, and character of the boy, beginning with his admission to the Mission Sunday-school of the church, when only 6 years of age, and where he was almost constantly in attendance. He followed his work in this and other Sunday schools until came the alarm of war, when with a patriotism born of Christianity he joined those who went forward to do battle.

The speaker pictured the bravery of the boy's religion and the manly respect shown him by the officers and men of the Thirteenth. Then came death from an accidental shot. The regiment had lost its child. His dying prayer, "Oh, my dear God, I hope you will save my soul," was a splendid remembrance of the old mission school. Mr. Staunton concluded with a few words to the members of the post, giving unqualified approbation of the objects of the order.

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