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TOWANDA:

Saturdan Morning, Angust 11, 1855.

Selected Poetry.

GRACE ABOUNDING.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN OF LUTHER.

Where sin abounded, grace did much more abound. Almighty God! I call to thee, By shame and anguish shaken; Incline thy gracious ear to me, And leave me not forsaken; For who that feels the power within Of past remorse, and present sin, an stand, O Lord, before thee!

On thee alone my stay I place, All human help rejecting, Relying on thy sovereign grace-Thy sovereign aid expecting; I rest upon thy sacred word That thou'lt repulse him not, O Lord, Who to thy mercy fleeth.

And though I travail all the night, And travail all the morrow, My trust is in Jehovah's might-My triumph in my sorrow; Forgetting not that thon of old Pidst Israel, though weak, uphold-When weakest, thou most loving !

For though my sinfulness is great, edeeming grace is greater: And though all hell should lie in wait. Supreme is my Creator; For he my King and Shepherd is, And when most helpless, most I'm his, My strength and my Redeemer!

Miscellaueous.

[From Irving's Life of Washington.] THE BATTLE OF BUNKER HILL.

The sound of drum and trumpet, the clatter of hoofs, the rattling of gun-carriages, and all the other military din and bustle in the streets of Boston, soon apprised the Americans, on their rudely fortified height, of an impending attack. They were ill fitted to withstand it, being jaded with night's labor and want of sleep; hungry, and thirsty, having brought but scanty supplies, and oppressed by the heat of the weather. Prescott sent repeated messages to General Ward, asking reinforcements and provisions. Putnam seconded the request in person, urging the exigencies of the

Ward hesitated. He feared to weaken his main body at Cambridge, as his stores were deposited there, and it might have to sustain the principal attack. At length, having taken the advice of the Council of Safety, he issued orders to Col. Stark and Read, then at Medford, to march to the relief of Prescott with their New Hampshire regiments. The order reached Medford about 11 o'clock. Ammunition was distributed in all haste-two flints, a gill of powder, and fifteen balls to each man. The balls had to be suited to the different calibres of the guns; the powder to be carried in horns, or loose in the pocket, for there were no cartridges prepared. It was the rude turn out of yeoman soldiery, destitute of regular accoutre-

In the meanwhile the Americans on Breed's Hill were sustaining the fire from the ships and from the battery on Copp's Hill, which open-heights. ed upon them about ten o'clock. They returned an occasional shot from one-corner of the redoubt, without much harm to the enemy, and continued strengthening their position until about eleven o'clock, when they ceased to work, piled up their entrenching tools in the for their anticipated reinforcements and sup-

About this time, General Putnam, who had been to head-quarters, arrived at the redoubt on horse-back. Some few words passed between him and Prescott with regard to the entrenching tools, which have been variously reported.

The most probable version is, that he urged to have them taken from their present place, where they might fall into the hands of the enemy, and carried to Bunker's Hill to be emploved in throwing up a redoubt, which was a part of the original plan, and which would be very important should the troops be obliged to retreat from Breed's Hill. To this Prescott. demurred, that those employed to convey them, and who were already jaded with toil, might not return to his redoubt. A large part of the tools were ultimately carried to Bunker's Hill, and a breast-work commenced by order of Gen. Putnam. The importance of such a work was afterwards made apparent.

About noon the Americans descried twenty-eight barges crossing from Boston in paralel lines. They contained a large detachment of grenadiers, rangers and light infantry, admirably equipped, and commanded by Major formidable appearance, with their scarlet unifrom the ships and oatteries covered their advance, but no attempt was made to oppose them, and they landed about one o'clock, at Moulton's Point, a little north of Breed's

Here Major General Howe made a pause. On reconnoitering the works from this point, the Americans appeared to be much more strongly posted than he imagined. He observed troops also hastening to their assis-

These were the New Hampshire troops, led on by Stark. Howe immediately sent over to Gen. Gage for more forces, and a supply of cannon balls, those brought by him being found, through some egregious oversight, too large for the ordnance. While awaiting their arrival, refreshments were served out to the troops with "grog" by the basketfull; and tantalizing it was to the hungry and thirsty provincials to look down from their ramparts of earth

the grass, eating and drinking, and preparing themselves by a hearty meal for the coming en-

The only consolation was to take advantage of the delay, while the enemy were caronsing, to strengthen their position. The breastwork on the left of the position extended to what was called the slough, but beyond this, the ridge of the hill, and the slope toward Mystic river, were undefended, leaving a pass by which the enemy might turn the left flank of the position and seize upon Bunker's Hill .--Putnam ordered his chosen officer, Capt. Knowlton, to cover the pass with the Connecticut troops under his command. A novel kind of the rustic General.

About six hundred feet in the rear of the rethe breastwork was a post-and-rail fence, set built of wood, the place was soon wrapped in a low foot wall of stone, and extended a general conflagration. down to Mystic River. The posts and rails of another fence were hastily pulled up and and ships, the bursting of bombshells, the sharp disclosure of purchastry, the shorts and vells of from the adjoining meadows. The double fence,

his troops to throw up the work on Bunker's ever heard by mortal ears.' Hill, despatched his son, Capt. Putnam, on horseback, to harry up the remainder of the stood undismayed amid a scene where it was men at Cambridge. By this time his compeer bursting upon them in all its horrors. Reserv- thus?" in French and Indian warfare, the veteran ing their fire, as before, until the enemy was Stark, made his appearance with the New close at hand, they again poured forth repeat- ample of my pious father; and that is the way Hampshire troops, five hundred strong. He ed volleys with the unerring aim of sharp-shoot- he answers when she asks him about the Knowhad grown cool and wary with age, and his ers. The British stood the first shock, and Nothing party, and she says he don't lie, because march from Medford, a distance of five or six continued to advance; but the incessant stream there is a kink in it. miles, had been in character. He led his men of fire staggered them. Their officers remonat a moderate pace, to bring them into action strated, threatened, and even attempted to fresh and vigorous. In crossing the Neck, which good them on with their swords, but the havoc the truth?" was enfiladed by the enemy's ships and bat- was too deadly-whole ranks were mowed teries, Capt. Dearborn, who sat by his side, suggested a quick step. The veteran shook or wounded, and among them several of the his head. "One fresh man in action is worth ten tired ones," replied he, and marched steadily and retreated down the hill. onward.

Putnam detained some of Stark's men, to aid in throwing up the works on Bunker's Hill, and directed him to reinforce Knowlton with the rest. Stark made a short speech to his men, now that they were likely to have warm work. He then pushed on, and did good service that day at the rustic bulwark.

in the ranks, with a musket on his shoulder.

Putnam offered him the command at the fence; he declined it, and merely asked where he could be of most service as a volunteer .-the enemy's object; if that can be maintained the day is ours." volunteer, and shall be happy to learn from a be more light for action. soldier of your experience." Such were the

The British now prepared for a general assault. An easy victory was anticipated : the fectual. The left wing, commenced by Gen. Pigot, was to mount the hill and force the redoubt, while Gen. Howe, with the right wing, rear, and looked out anxiously and impatiently was to push on between the fort and Mystic river, turn the left flank of the Americans, and cut off their retreat.

> General Pigot accordingly advanced up the hill, under cover of a fire from field pieces. howitzers planted on a small height near the landing place on Moulton's Point. His troops commenced a discharge of musketry while yet at a long distance from the redoubts.

> The Americans within the works, obedient to strict command, retained their fire until the enemy were within thirty or forty paces, then opened upon them with a tremendous volley. Being all marksmen, accustomed to take deliberate aim, the slaughter was immense, and especially fatal to officers. The assailants fell back in some confusion, but, rallied on by their were galled by a flanking fire from the handful

for a retreat, In the meanwhile, Gen. Howe with the left wing, advanced along Mystic river, toward the in, Prescott gave the order to retreat. fence where Stark, Reed and Knowlton were men had to cut their way through two divisstationed, thinking to carry this slight breast- ions of the enemy, who were getting in rear General Howe. They made a splendid and work with ease, and so get in the rear of the of the redoubt, and they received a destrucfortress. His artillery proved of little avail, forms, and the sun flashing upon muskets and being stopped by a swampy piece of ground, bayonets and brass field pieces. A heavy fire while his columns suffered from two or three field pieces with which Putnam had fortified the fence. Howe's men kept up a fire of musketry as they advanced, but not taking aim, their shot passed over the heads of the Americans. The latter had received the same orders with those in the redoubt, not to fire until the enemy should be within thirty paces .-Some few transgressed the command. Putnam rode up and swore he would cut down the next

man that fired contrary to orders. When the British arrived within the stated distance, a sheeted fire opened upon them from until his musket was shattered by a ball. The rifles, muskets and fowling pieces, all leveled with deadly aim. The carnage, as in the other in- kept up after the troops in the redoubt had stance, was horrible. The British were thrown given way, and until Col. Prescott had left the into confusion, and fell back; some even re-

treated to the boats. the British. The American officers availed them- and slaughter. Having effected their purpose, selves of it to prepare for another attack, which the brave associates of the fence abandoned must soon be made. Prescott mingled among their weak outpost, retiring slowly, and dispuand see their invaders, seated in groups upon his men in the redoubt, who were all in high ting the ground, inch by inch, with a regulari I tate of suspension—hung is vulgar."

regulars." He praised them for their steadfastness in maintaining their post, and their good conduct in reserving their fire until the word of command, and exhorted them to do the same in the next attack.

Putnam rode about Bunker's Hill and its ing Charlestown Neck, by a raking fire from the ships and batteries. Before many could be form, and give them one shot more." brought to the scene of action, the British had commenced their second attack. They again ascended the hill to storm the redoubt; their advance was covered as before with discharges rampart savoring of device, was suggested by of artillery. Charlestown, which had annoyed on down the hill to the Neck, and across to them on their first attack by a flanking fire, was in flames by shells thrown from Copp's doubt, and about one hundred feet to left of Hill, and by marines from the ships. Being a single piece of ordnance. The British were

set a few feet behind this, and the intermedi- discharge of musketry, the shouts and yells of ate space was filled up with new mown hay combatants, the crash of burning buildings, and the dense volumes of smoke which obscurit will be found, proved an important protected the summer sun, all formed a tremendous al election, we chanced to meet a boy with tion to the redoubt, although there still remain- spectacle. "Sure I am," said Burgoyne, in one ed an unprotected interval of about seven hun- of his letters-" Sure I am, nothing ever has While Knowlton and his men were putting what was to be seen and heard at this time.—
the fence, Putnam proceeded with other of The most incessant discharge of guns that was

> The American troops, though unused to war, down-many of the officers were either slain a school-they call it the Academy.

All this passed under the eyes of thousands of spectators of both sexes and all ages, watching from afar every turn of the battle, in which the lives of those most dear to them were at hazard. The British soldiery in Boston gazed with astonishment and almost incredulity at the resolute and protracted stand of raw militia whom they had been taught to despise, and About two o'clock Warren arrived on the at the havoc made among their own veteran heights, ready to engage in the perilous de-fence, although he had opposed the scheme of town increased their consternation; and Gentheir occupation. He had recently been elec- eral Clinton, who had watched the action from ted a Major General, but had not received his Copp's Hill, embarked in a boat, hurried over nission-like Pomeroy, he came to serve as a volunteer, taking with him reinforce-

A third attack was now determined on, although some of Howe's officers remonstrated, declaring it would be downright butchery. A Putnam pointed to the redoubt, observing that different plan was adopted. Instead of advanche would be under cover. "Don't think I ing in front of the redoubts, it was to be takseek a place of safety," observed Warren quick-ly; "where will the attack be hottest?" Put-tween the breastwork and the fortified fence nam still pointed to the redoubt. "That is presented a weak point. It having been acto a recent authority, the circumference of the cidentally discovered that the an Warren was cheered by the the Americans was nearly expended, prepara- It is not so easy to comprehend so stupendous troops as he entered the redoubt. Col. Prestions were made to carry the works at the point a circle as to put down its extent in figures .cott tendered him the command. He again of the bayonet; and the soldiery threw off It becomes more palpable perhaps, by comparideclined. "I have come to serve only as a their knapsacks, and some even their coats, to son, such as this : A railway train, travelling

noble spirits that assembled on these perilous a feint of attacking the fortified fence; but go around it. The cubical bulk of the earth while a part of his force was thus engaged, the is two hundred and sixty thousand millions of rest brought some field pieces to enfilade the cubic miles! Dr. Lardner says, if the materials breastwork on the left of the redoubt. A rak- which form the globe were built up in the form main thought was, how to make it the most ef- ing fire soon drove the Americans out of this of a column, having a pedestal of the magnitude exposed place into the enclosure. Much dam- of England and Wales, the height of the age, too, was done in the latter by balls which column would be nearly four-and-a-half millions entered the sallyport.

works-those who flinched were as before goaded on by the swords of the officers. The Americans again reserved their fire until their assailants were close at hand, and then made a murderous volley, by which several officers were laid low, and Gen. Howe himself was wounded in the foot.

The British soldiery this time likewise reserving their fire, and rushed on with their bayonets. Clinton and Pigot had reached the southern and eastern sides of the redoubt, and it was now assailed on three sides at once. Prescott ordered those who had no bayonets to retire to the back part of the redoubt, and to fire on the enemy as they showed themselves on the paranet. The first who mounted exofficers, advanced within pistol shot. Another claimed in triumph, "the day is ours!" He volley, more effective than the first, made them was instantly shot down, and so were several again recoil. To add to their confusion they others who mounted about the same time. The Americans, however, had fired the last round. of Provincials posted in Charlestown. Shocked their ammunition was exhausted; and now sucat the carnage and seeing the confusion of the ceeded a desperate and deadly struggle, hand troops, Gen. Pigot was urged to give the word to hand, with bayoneis, stones, and the stocks of their muskets.

At length, as the British continued to pour tive volley from those who had formed on the captured works. By that volley fell the patriot Warren, who had distinguished himself throughout the action. He was among the last to leave the redoubt, and had scarcely done so, when he received a shot through the head with a musket ball, and fell dead on the

While the Americans were thus slowly dis lodged from the redoubt, Stark, Reed and Knowlton maintained their position at the fortified fence, which indeed had been nobly de fended throughout the action. Pomerov distinguished himself here by his sharp shooting, resistance at this hastily constructed work was hill, thus defeating Gen. Howe's design of ent ting off the retreat of the main body, which There was a general pause on the part of would have produced a scene of dire confusion

spir ts at the severe check they had given "the ty remarkable in troops, many of whom had never before been in action.

The main retreat was across Bunker's Hill, where Putnam had endeavored to throw up a breastwork. The veteran, sword in hand, rode to the rear of the retreating troops, regardless of the balls whistling about him. His only skirts, to rally and bring on reinforcements thought was to rally them at the unfinished which had been checked or scattered, in cross- works. "Halt! make a stand here!" cried he; "we can check them yet. In God's name

Pomeroy, wielding his shattered musket as a truncheon, seconded him in his efforts to stay the torrent. It was impossible, however, to bring the troops to a stand. They continued Cambridge, exposed to the raking fire from the ships and batteries, and protected only by too exhausted to pursue them, they contented themselves with taking possession of Bunker Hill, were reinforced from Boston, and threw up additional works through the night.

THE "KINK."-Riding through one of our country villages, a short time before our annubooks, slate, &c., under his arm, whom we recognized to be a Protestant clergyman's son or ever can be more dreadfully trerrible than of the village—when the following dialogue en-

"Well, my son, have you been to school to-

day ?"
"I don't know, sir."

"You don't know! what makes you answer

"Oh, my mother says I must follow the ex-

'But when I asked you if you had been to school you said you did not know. Now is that

"Oh, there is a kink in it; they don't call it Truly, thought I, that is a young American, and no mistake.

AN UNFORTUNATE MAN .-- I am fallen into the hands of publicans and sequestrators, and they have taken all from me. What now? Let me look about me. They have left me sun and moon, fire and water, a loving wife and many friends to pity me, and some to relieve me; and I can still discourse; and unless I list, they have not taken away my merry countenance, and my cheerful spirits, and a good conscience; they have still left me the providence of God, and all the promises of the gospel, and my religion and my hope of heaven, and my charity to them too. And still I sleep, and digest, and eat and drink; I read and meditate; I can walk in my neighbors' pleasant fields, and see the varieties of natural beauty, and delight in all that which God delights that is, in virtue and wisdom, in the whole creation, and in God himself.

THE MAGNITUDE OF THE EARTH. - According be is twenty-live thousand and twenty miles incessantly night and day, at the rate of twenty Gen. Howe, with the main body, now made five miles an hour, would require six weeks to of miles. A tunnel through the earth, from The troops were now led on to assail the England to New Zealand, would be nearly eight thousand miles long.

> How to Choose a Husband .- Never marry a man until you have seen him eat. Let the candidate for your hand pass through the ordeal of eating soft boiled eggs. If he can do it and leave the table spread, the napkin and his shirt unspotted-take him. Try him next with a spare-rib. If he accomplishes this feat without putting out one of his own eyes, or pitching the bones into your lap, then name the wedding-day at once; he will do to tie to.

THE PEN-in a hand that knows how to use it, is the most powerful weapon known. As the tongue of the absent, how cheering !-When the golden tints of virtue guide it, how beautiful! Where self-respect gives it a new vigor, how pleasing! Where honor directs how respected! Where wit sharpens it, When scrutiny wields it, how contemptible! 'T is the weapon of the soul.

A FUNNY CASE .- An old toper, in the last stages of dropsy, was told by the physician that nothing would save him but being tapped. His little son objected to this operation, by saying, Father, don't let him, for you know there never was anything in this house that lasted a week, after it was tapped." The Emperor of Japan's bedstead is

uperbly carved and gilded. By a singularly ingenious contrivance, a current of water may be conducted off around the tester, and at pleasure made to fall in transparent curtains of rain, completely encircling the royal couch, for the double purpose of keeping off the mosquitoes and tempering the warm air to delicious coolness, which, in that sultry climate, is the consummation of bliss to reposing listlessness.

I beg you to take to heart one maxim. which for myself I have ever observed, and ever shall-it is, never to say more than is nocessary. The unspoken word never does harm: what is once uttered, cannot be recalled; and no man can foresee its consequences.

"Murtha, have you hung up your clothes?" " No, madam, I placed them in a [From the Knickerbocker Magazine for May.]

JUDGE NOT HARSHLY. JUDGE not harshly: kindly speak Of thy brother, frail and weak; For the loving, gentle tone Often hath the erring won : While the stern and angry word But the depths of passion stirred. Judge not harshly: dost thou know All thy fellow-mortal's woe, And the heart-corroding care Every human breast doth bear? No! Each soul hath secret grief, None but HEAVEN can give relief. Judge not harshly; for the sigh Borne to HIM who sits on high, And the penitential tear, Dropped when none but God is near, Are in heaven a richer gem, Than earth's costliest diadem. Judge not harshly : for in love

JESUS judges from above ; And as thou HIS grace would see, Have HIM kindly smile on thee. Of thy brother, frail and weak. Judge not harshly-kindly speak.

A Story of Colt's Revolver.

An Irishman, formerly well known as one of the choicest spirits in Trinity College, Dublin but who, owing to the dilapidated fortunes of his ancient family, expatriated himself some few years since, and entered the Turkish army, wrote a letter or rather journal, addressed to a friend about a year since, of which the following is an extract. It may suffice to state that Asia, and during a severe engagement was throat. The knife of the man is upraised. wounded on the heights of Basch-Kakik-Lar. After having described the horrors of the field and his narrow escapes in two or three skirmishes, he gave the details of his sufferings exposed among the slain and wounded on the field of battle. The story of the manner of I his escape from two plunderers or camp follow-All has been long silent, save occasionally a

me, perhaps dying, and the howling of the wolves from the forest skirting the field of battle-a pretty sort of wake for a decent Christian my dear ----, than Pat Houlagan's grandmother's screeches the night we entered her cabin on the moor after that famous day's snipe shooting when they laid him out as they said, so dacent wid the plate on his chest, the spalpeen." Well, to return from this digression. I felt how fortunate it was that I lay so near you see-since otherwise I would have been torn by some savage or other, before any one zoological nature of my decease. I knew very I believe, in the hip joint. well the next morning I would be rescued, as just said to myself, "Jack, it is all right, you will be easy and comfortable with your limb elegantly bandaged to-morrow," and I actually tried to whistle "The Bells of Shandon," and Rory O'More," and one or two other tunes to keep up my spirits. It was rather a failure both in execution and intention I will own -And now for a description which our old friend Charley Lever might do justice to. On a leafless tree near me sat six or seven

huge birds of prey, gorged with their horrible repast. I knew they were not likely to touch me whilst I remained living-I cannot add, lively : but I suddenly saw a figure flitting to and fro, like the ghost of my aunt occasionally stooping as if engaged in some office of mercy, and thereby now and then lost among the broken groups of men, and horses, &c., heaped upon the plain, and now and then emerging into the bright light of the moon as t came forth from behind the dark masses of clouds that occasionally obscured the terrible landscape. "What is it?" says I. Presently became aware of the existence of four or five other figures similarly employed. At one time I thought they were women, and then priest administering consolation and aid. I thought of the Spanish stories poor Major Atk-ns used to tell us. I knew there were monks in Asia, though I could not tell where they came from. Then all kinds of strange thoughts of ghosts and vampires, the very creations of the country I was in, suggested themselves to my imagination. I gazed until I could gaze no longer at their forms, which seemed hardly to approach nearer, and at length fell back, contemplating a silvery halo round the moon, which puts me in mind of the Cove of Cork and Lucy M-, the darling.

I might have continued thus about half ar nour, when a sound caused me to turn around, and I beheld a sight that filled me with horror. A figure like one of the witches in Macbeth was stooping over and grappling with the wounded Russian General, who lay some ten paces distant from me. I could hear every breath and movement of the pair as the veteran struggled with his fiendish assailant. There was a fearful stillness about the deed: for the victim uttered not a word, probably in disdain lawyer, "Why is coal like a celebrated lawof his fate. After a desperate effort he succeedbook?" "I have no doubt of its being Blacked in holding off her skinny and ensanguined arms, and while doing so uttered a few words lady, "we burn Coke also." "True," said the in Russian which I could not understand .-Finding her task difficult, she gave a hiss like a serpent, and presently a male condicderate, looking like Burke or Hare clothed for an Adelphia melodrama, such as I have seen in London, stole to her assistance and deliberately passed a long knife into the bosom of the hapless Russian. I heard the sound of it, and the low deep groan that followed. Vainly had I endeavored to shout, in order to scare these fiends from their prey; but my tongue clove to the roof of my mouth. I was like one under a nightmare. Suddenly the moon dived beneath a cloud. When it came out again, the spoilers of the field of death had finished plundering the Russian general, whose white

could plainly see, and were engaged in dividing

or securing the booty.

The glittering eyes of the wrinkled Zingara, for such she was, then turned upon me. It was evident from their expression that my turn was at hand. A tumult of thoughts agitated my breast. To die thus, after escaping with life from the events of the week! It was horrible. Already I felt the clutch of those bird-like fingers at my throat. Already I fancied that butcher-like knife, red from a hundred murders, and warm from the old General's side, slowly passing into my breast. I could offer no resistance. My left arm was broken—my ankle twisted—my strength utterly gone. I raised myself partly up, as with hidious deleberation the pair cautiously ap-proached, one on each side. What would I have given at that moment to be heading a forlorn hope;" to be struggling with the breakers as when lately wrecked on the stormy Caspian; to be standing opposite the best saw-handle shot in the county Galway; to be hobnobbing over my father's claret, in my grandfather's house, with the blackguard attorney who ruined us all; to be listening to the un-mistakable refusal to marry me of the only girl I ever loved, or to be arrested by a dirty tailor on the eve of a steeple chase, in which I was the favorite gentleman rider. Don't fancy that I thought of all these things at a time, though I never thought so much in a year as I did in those few moments.

The ugly Jewish features of the man ap-

proached me with the fascination of a serpent.

I twisted myself round to meet the still more fiendish glance of the woman. They neared he was engaged in the Turkish campaign in me. The clutch of the hag is already at my Suddenly the chords of speech were loosened, and I screamed -- screamed like a horse in the middle of the battle-field. I shall never forget the sound of my own voice in that unearthly for a day and two nights during which he lay cry. The monster drew back, but it was only look at each other. At that instant thought of something-with my right hand I drew forth my Colt's revolver .-ers, by means of a revolving pistol, is so curious I remember distinctly, during the instant it that we make no apology for extracting a somewhat lengthy passage. We commence the narrative about the middle of the journal: and that there were two charges left when I was shot down from my horse. To snatch it groan from some poor creature wounded like forth, cock it, level it, to pull the trigger, was the work of a second. Down went the man, a filthy corpse upon the ground. I remember seeing the shadowy forms of the obscene birds Turk, and worse by distances, I can tell you, cropful in the solitary tree near me lazily extend their wings as the sharp report rang out. The hag fled a half dozen paces, like a startled ghoud; but she was burdened with spoil, and her foot caught against the very corpse of him whom she had assisted to murder. Before she could rise, I had covered her with my pistol. One! two! three! "She has it!" the middle of the plain-a sort of centre dish I cried. But it was not fated that she should enjoy the privilege of instant death. She fell wounded and crippled. Her moans and would have been likely to inquire into the precise maledictions were horrible I had struck her,

At length, I conceived the idea of dragging I could see that the Russians were retiring, myself from that appalling vicinity; for these their fires being all out this night, and I had two wretches had made the accustomed sights and sounds of the battle field familiar and on durable by comparison with their neighborhood either in life or death I was not disturbed again that night, and indeed do not remember much more until I found myself on a litter and among friendly faces Looking forth as I was borne away. I saw only one sight in all that ghastly field of death. It was the old Zingara's corpse. Plundered in turn by my soldiers, it lay naked, stripped of its gaudy rags, and a monstrous vulture had selected it for his prev. as something more corrupt than all that lay

> My faithful Achmet told me that for hours after they found me he could not succeed in getting me to relax my gripe on my Colt's pistol. If I survive these wars, and ever become a respectable citizen in "ould Ireland," again, that weapon shall be a precious heirloom to hand down to my children's children as the instrument of my providential escape from such

> TELEGRAPHIC .- When it was first reported that Professor Morse had succeeded in conveying intelligence between Baltimore and Washington through the wires of the Magnetic Telegraph, old savant, who had been a schoolmaster and a member of the Legislature, gave it as his opinion that the report was "a humbug !" In fact, from his knowledge of 'astronomy," he said the thing could not be done! Shortly after, O'Reilly's men were seen setting the poles directly by the old man's dwelling. One day he joined the crowd who were witnessing the operation of stretching the wire. Upon being asked what he thought of the matter then, he hesitated a moment, assum ng an air of importance, and then replied : Well, gentlemen, while in the Legislature, I gave the subject considerable attention, and after some investigation and reflection, I have come to the conclusion that it may answer very well for small packages, but will never do for large bundles-never !"

> WIT AS IS WIT .- At a social party a few nights since, no matter where, a lady asked a lawver, "but at most of the coal-yards you get a very Little-ton!"

Physicians rarely take medicine, lawers seldom go to law, and ministers steer clear of other parson's churches. Editors, however, read all the papers they can get.

Our tempers are like an opera glass, which makes the objects look small or great, according to the end we look through.

Put a spoonful of horseradish into a pan of milk, and it will remain sweet for several

You may depend upon it, he is a good hair, livid features, and starting eye-balls I man, whose intimate friends are all good.