

The Montrose Democrat.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL—DEVOTED TO POLITICS, NEWS, LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, SCIENCE, AND MORALITY.

Chase & Day, Proprietors.

Montrose, Susquehanna County, Penna., Thursday Morning, January 5, 1854.

Volume 11, Number 1.

THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY
CHASE & DAY,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS—\$1.50, cash in advance; \$2.00, if not paid within six months; and \$2.50, at the end of the year. No paper discontinued until arrears are paid, except at the option of the Publisher. All communications connected with the office, to insure attention, must be directed (post paid) to CHASE & DAY, Montrose, Susquehanna County, Pa.

Rates of Advertising.
One square (12 lines or less) 3 insertions, \$1.00
Each subsequent insertion, .625
One square the month, 2.50
One square six months, 14.00
Business Cards, four lines or less, .300
Yearly advertisements, not over 4 squares, 7.00
One column one year, 20.00
Yearly advertisements will be restricted to the business in which they are engaged.

JOBS WORK.
The publishers have added to their Job Printing, and are now prepared to execute, in a manner unsurpassed in this section of the country, and on the most reasonable terms. Blankets of every description kept constantly on hand or printed to order.

Select Poetry.

FROM THE AMERICAN GAZETTE.
The following is the last poem written by the late Chief Justice, GIBSON, an existing biographical birthplace after a long illness of many years; and presented to a friend, as an autograph poem, a short time before his death. It is a first and last attempt at rhyming.

RETROSPECTION.

BY JOHN B. GIBSON.
The home of my youth, silent and sad,
None who tasted its simple joys are
There,
No longer its walls ring with glad
Voices,
No strain of blithe melody breaks on the ear.
The infant sports in the shade of the willow-d.
The father who guided the wand of the ball,
The poet still dearer who wrote of his
Childhood,
Return not, gain at Affliction's fond call.
And the garden—fit emblem of youth's fading
Days,
No flowered archway now bows o'er its
Lawn,
The young eyes that beamed on its rose-colored
Bowers,
Are faded from its borders, for ever gone.
Why, memory, cling thou to life's fond dream,
Why point to its treasures exhausted too soon?
Or tell of the buds of the bud that would
Wax,
Were destined to wither and perish at noon?
On the path, sadly musing, O pause not a moment,
Could we live or again but one bright, shiny
Day,
Tears better than roses of presentiment,
In the memory of scenes that have long
Passed away.
But Time never retraces the footsteps he measures,
In fancy alone with the past we can dwell;
Then take my last blessing, bid adieu to young
Pleasures.

A Touching Incident.

Tuesday, November 1st, was All Saints Day in New Orleans, and the papers are filled with accounts of the ceremonies and incidents on that day. Many curious things occurred, if the papers do not mention them. From the *True Delta* we extract the following specimen:
"An official, on All Saints Day, arrayed himself in his best apparel, and, at the request of his wife, called a carriage to visit the cemetery. The husband, he presumed, knew that his beloved, ere he married her, was a widow, but he knew not that she had been the widow of three husbands. As soon as he had entered the gate of the said city of silence, a shade of melancholy passed over the lady's face, and clinging to her husband's arm, she went to a tomb, at which she knelt and prayed for the repose of her dear dead husband's soul." Tears flowed, and plentifully, but the living husband, though he felt a little moved at the strong affection which his wife showed for her first love, how could he forgive the conduct, and hurried her from the spot. Soon, however, she knelt before another tomb, and again uttered a touching orison for the repose of the soul of "her dear dead husband," whose holy dust they found a resting place. The husband thought that this was a little more than he had bargained for, but he said nothing, though grave were his reflections, as he again led his wife from a spot which awakened such reminiscences. He had not gone far when his wife again turned aside, and again knelt as before for the repose of "her dear dead husband's soul." The husband could stand it no longer, and uttering an inexpressible and unobscured oath, said: "D—n it, Madam! how many husbands, in the Lord's name, have you buried?"
"Ere the accusing angel had flown to heaven's chancery with the oath, the thoughts of the wife were recalled to the things of the earth, earthly," and she answered, "Three, first, and that, it would seem, by your outrageous conduct, is not too few!"

Sir Isaac Newton.

Of the obscurity of this illustrious philosopher, I have somewhere read an anecdote; of him which is not to be found in several lives known that I have searched. It is well for example, he was often absent-minded; that hours by his bedside undressed and absorbed in thought; that he would often forget to dine until reminded by his domestics, that it was necessary to eat.
Once and once only he loved a young woman, the evening they were, seated by the fire. She was too proud of his love to be offended at his conduct. At length he took his pipe expected that he was about to kiss her. Instead of doing so, however, he turned the tobacco in the head of the pipe with his finger. She was angry with him and their courtship ended.

Historical Sketch.

MARSHAL LANNES.

BY J. T. HENDLEY.

It was a cloudless summer morning, and as the glorious sun came flashing over the hills, a forest of glittering bayonets sent back its beams. The grass and the flowers looked up smiling to the blue heavens, both of which seemed unbecomingly of the carnage that was to end the day. Just as the sun had reached its meridian, the command to advance was heard along the heights, answered by shouts that shook the earth, and the roll of drums and thousands of trumpets, and wild choruses of the soldiers. While Bonaparte was still struggling to get his army over the bridge, while Lannes' corps was on the further side, and Davoust in Vienna, the Austrian army of eighty thousand men, once again, like a great avalanche, descended the mountain-side and over the plain, like a red-tide flood. Fourteen thousand cavalry, accompanied this magnificent host, while nearly three hundred cannon came thundering, with the sound of thunder, over the ground. The army advanced in five awful columns, with a certain cavalry in front to conceal their movements and direction. Bonaparte looked with an anxious eye on this advancing host, while his own army was still favored by the Danube. In a moment, the field was in an uproar. Lannes, who had crossed, took possession of Essling, a little village that stood half a mile from the Danube, and Massena of Aspern, another village standing at the same distance from the Danube, and a mile and a half from Essling. These two villages were the chief points of defence, between which the French army was drawn up in a line. Around these two villages, in which were entrenched these two renowned leaders, were to be the heat and strength of the battle. Three mighty columns were seen marching with firm and rapid steps towards Aspern, while towards Essling, where the brave Lannes lay, a countless host seemed moving. Between, thundered two hundred and ninety pieces of cannon, as they slowly advanced, enveloping the field in a cloud of smoke, moving out the ponderous iron, and sending death and havoc amid the French ranks. As night drew on, the conflict became awful. Pressing shells, explosions of artillery, and volleys of musketry, were mingled with shouts of victory and cries of retreat, while over all as if to drown all was heard intervals the braying of trumpets and the beating of drums. The villages in which Massena and Lannes maintained their ground with such unconquerable firmness, took fire, and burned with a red flame over the night-battle-field, adding terrible horror to the work of death. But we do not intend to describe the many details. We shall repeat again when we speak of Massena and Lannes, who fought with desperate and unexampled firmness, that they fought, even Napoleon. At dawn of day, at night, the uproar of battle ceased, and through the slowly rolling cloud of war that rolled away towards the Danube, the stars came out one by one, to look on the dead and dying. Grenades and cries loaded the midnight blast, while the sleeping host lay almost in each other's embrace. Bonaparte, wrapped in his military cloak, lay stretched beside the Danube, not half a mile from the enemy's camp. The reports could almost shake his hands across the space that intervened; and the living and the dead lay down together on the bank fought field, while the silent cannon, loaded with death, were pointing over the slumbering hosts. Lulled by his side, and enveloped by the stars, Napoleon rested his exhausted frame, while he revolved the disaster of the day, and many serious things occurred, if the papers do not mention them. From the *True Delta* we extract the following specimen:
"An official, on All Saints Day, arrayed himself in his best apparel, and, at the request of his wife, called a carriage to visit the cemetery. The husband, he presumed, knew that his beloved, ere he married her, was a widow, but he knew not that she had been the widow of three husbands. As soon as he had entered the gate of the said city of silence, a shade of melancholy passed over the lady's face, and clinging to her husband's arm, she went to a tomb, at which she knelt and prayed for the repose of her dear dead husband's soul." Tears flowed, and plentifully, but the living husband, though he felt a little moved at the strong affection which his wife showed for her first love, how could he forgive the conduct, and hurried her from the spot. Soon, however, she knelt before another tomb, and again uttered a touching orison for the repose of the soul of "her dear dead husband," whose holy dust they found a resting place. The husband thought that this was a little more than he had bargained for, but he said nothing, though grave were his reflections, as he again led his wife from a spot which awakened such reminiscences. He had not gone far when his wife again turned aside, and again knelt as before for the repose of "her dear dead husband's soul." The husband could stand it no longer, and uttering an inexpressible and unobscured oath, said: "D—n it, Madam! how many husbands, in the Lord's name, have you buried?"
"Ere the accusing angel had flown to heaven's chancery with the oath, the thoughts of the wife were recalled to the things of the earth, earthly," and she answered, "Three, first, and that, it would seem, by your outrageous conduct, is not too few!"

was placed in his hands, and that the eye of Napoleon was fixed with the deepest anxiety upon him. He felt the weight of Europe on his shoulders, and determined to sustain it. In front, clearing a path for his strong legions went the artillery, sending death and havoc over the field. Around the threatened point the whole interest of the battle gathered, and the most thrilling and destructive fire opened on Lannes' steady ranks. But nothing could resist the weight and terror of their shock. Through and through the Austrian lines they went, with the strength of the inrolling tide of the sea. Into the wild battle-ground, thus made by their advance, the cavalry plunged at headlong gallop, shaking their sabres a-bout their heads and sending their victorious shouts over the noise of the artillery. They dashed on the ranks with such fury that whole battalions came like and flying. "All is lost!" Amid this confusion and terror the awful column of Lannes still advanced. On, on it moved, with the strength of fate itself, and Bonaparte saw, with delight, his favorite marshal, bearing the crown from Germany and placing it on his head. At length, the enveloped host perched to the reserve grenadiers of the Austrian army, and the last fatal blow seemed about to be given. In this dreadful crisis the archduke showed the power and heroism of Napoleon himself. "Seeing that all was lost without a desperate effort, and apparently not caring for his life if defeat must be endured, he sprang forward among the shaking ranks, rallying them by his voice and bearing to the charge, and seizing the standard of Zerk's corps, which was already yielding to the onset, charged at their head like a storm. His general's sword by his example dashed into the thickest of the fight, and at the head of their respective divisions fell like a man rucks upon the head of Lannes' column. These brave officers, almost to a man, sunk before the destructive fire that opened upon them, but that dreadful column was checked for the first time in its advance, and stood like a living rock amid its foes. The Austrians were thrown into squares, and stood like so many checkers on the board. Into the very heart of these Lannes had penetrated and stopped. The empire stopped with him, and Napoleon saw at once the peril of his chief. The brave, enterprising, that had broken the best infantry of the world, were immediately ordered to the rescue. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and declining to fly, he let his column midway beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edges of his column. Shaking the ground over which they galloped, the light-armed grenadiers, they came, they burst into the midst of the enemy and charged the now steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very points of the bayonets, and vainly. Not a square broke, not a column fled, and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back, but not without a desperate struggle. The work and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy, so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him