2

## Tofotty

## 




Tha Roso is coollug his burutige chook In tho lap of tho theathesest tide； That woul dyo by the oroses silde；

 Romember，ranementer ther，，flly one，
How mast will thy summer bludo



 Mut mhat rfinh stomy 10


 Therris nota alear on the mountalin top， Mor adop pf feroniug dem
 That had han not thoureuturnithitit ficke anile，


Nas fot tho Luy！tho rowld not

 | That that from the tising star： |
| :--- |
| The cloud camo oror the darkened |

 torny tue

家lert © ale
THE TWO PICTORES．

## by coatzs ainnky．

Battlo of Inkermana！
As the day came ap，struggling with it goom that onslaughthe which，before the diny $\pi$ done，stould make Inkernumn in ecoond only Through the foggs，drizzly dark，had bur tho blare of bugles，and fifee，and drums，$n$ ． ratling mukbery；and the tranition fro
atoep to battle bad been a tranaient interv
 eurprise．
To arms ！
＇To the summoving martinl mur - drume，whose horrid roll，and fifes，whe ttrilling sliriek make tho blood bent and sul． in the reing－to the glorious martial musi
man after man，columan affer column．ocmpa
 and mightily as though hurred by tho power the field and along the linon，bearing । hoarse command；nnd quick as thought thic sollow oharges，and evolutiona，and sublir． preparation bitlo of Inkerman would have ber a aplendid，sightt to seo in a brond feld and bright sun．But the nature of the ground ai the darkzess of the day ronderad it impossil L take in more than a amal seem．
and terrible drama at ono view．
Many＇a beroio deed was performed that d． in obsoure and solitary places，that left record but death．If you sound，in son gloomy＇glen，a fluwh of carnage－corpses lyi thick：as sheavet aftor the siekle－you kn thero had been great achievements there ； choy will not illumine the pages of history； Tbeir memory sloeps in the burial
tith thone who diod enacting thom： Tha thone who diod enacting．thom： had Jured young Cecill Gray from his hin bome in old England，to the oamp and cold．Ho was an officer in tho Firth Dragoo ade as we have an intereit in him now，let Watch tho porformance of the Fifth on
dan of Inkerman． diy of Inkermann．
In it not they yonder on the height f： 1
as get nearer thomn for this dismal day is dis get nearer thenn ；for this dismal day is
iiko trilight that wo cannot distingula figare on their buttong．Yee，it is 5 ．WI noblo followal How proudy they sit on th huruent With what an air of impatienco th Iénin formard，as the battlo＇s din Increases ：
Ho their noutrils dilate with tho deliny How their I
apportunity
apportunity 1 hat of them Cecil Gray Do you a joodor at the right，that tall，noblo you ble tenderness，upon a locket miniature，wh clogto hil utteranco，if the atternpted to eppe
it ；for he is thinking of the time－not many months ingo，but oh，how long－when the
original of that picturo sobbed on bis brenst， original－of that picturo sobbed on bis breast，
aud olung to hime mititymost passionate kissess， and plenting with him in God＇s namo pot to go olh，not to gol
His lip quivers；he brushes his linnd across his eyes；he closes the locket，and replaces i
in－his bosum．If he were not agnizingly prayed for with her erery breath，of whom ha is now thinking，we would say， 0 god
him not sink on the batule field to－dry．
The Fifth had lout most of their infantry in tho lloginaing of the battle；for the Turkish foot，thair main support hat fled，át the first
onset，and there remained to then only a small onset，and there remained to then ors
division of Highlanders，a oumber quite insurf． division of Highlanders，
ficient to sustain them：
Yet as the cannon thunderes，and the mus－ Yet as the canion around，the brave fellows
kets hniled death－aroner felt it like a shame to sit there iulle，while their comrndes were wiuning glory；an
every moment they grem more enger，eve wery moment they gron more for in occa sion to net．
Hark 1 the tramp of cavalry．Every rein is tightened，and every horseman＇s breath is
quelled with expectation．Up they come at a quelled with expectation．Up they
fierce gallop，as though they meant to sweep the beight at a single pass．It is the Musoo－ vites！Thair beary，rushing billows of horse dash full upon the Highlanders，and are shock ed back by the shore of bnyonets．They， determinedly．
Then the bugles of the Fitth sound；and the fiery horses aro whited
ouset．
Look at Cecil Gray！he bas forgoten the Liniature ；he has forgotten its origitial；Le has furgotien the litile gottage by the Thames， where she is sighing prayèrs to Heaven for
tim now；ha thintas only of glory．His him now；he thinhs only of glory．His
treast heares and pants，and his hand clutches treast heares and pants，and his hand clutches h：s lilt，ra．
nal－twang．
Auother blast of the bugles，and tho whole Fifth，instantly bristling all over with 8 words， like a single being，ghering A thundering hurricaue of battle，they
charg swoop right doxn on the advancing foe with
the speced of the wind．＂God of theavent whint $a$ eppectacto！With what 2 bullimely torrifi slock the two hostite mases of men and
horses crash together！Sword clangs on sword，horses and riders sink，the sea of com bat surges over them
解 and when their bugles sound the rally，they
disregard the signat，detormined to fight till they clear the field or dio．Horso against
horse，onset and repulso，Saxon and Cossack， horse，onset and repulso，Saxon and Cossack，
they cleave one another down，swajing to and fro like a stormy se
Where is Cecil Gray？Yonder is his plume Watch in．it wose alive with glory．There，i
 ges．We lose sight of it ngain．Youder once gere it flies along the field，like some oplendid
more bird of prey，that kills its quarry，but atops not to devour．Swords lenp up above an around it；other plumes nod and sink aroun
it ；riderloss horses whirl a roll down，and surge and otruggle，and die in the overvhelming billows of bich goen nith it plume，and the sword whic in their sublime
coases not for an instant
oarseer．
The wounded French Chasseur who realine on his elbow here nigh ús，watching that plume．forgets his pain，nnd ojaculates，
＂C cat auperbe！＂And it is superb；it glorious
But
But now that plume ia the dreadful center of a vortox a lone sail tho fonm capped whirlpool of the sea Other plumos fy to the rescue Sabera flush up thick and fast，and clop do jato fiery hrains，and cross and thrush，an atab，and mix in a horrible turmoil of hero desperation．
We olose our oyes tightly．with a shudder ing sicknoess and faintness，and when wo opon them on the scene again，the Russiang aro in
total rout，and the gallant Fifth in rally，with fothout round hurra．
But the plume of Cecil Gray！It is gono The prayers whioh havo kept going up to Heaven from the cottago by the Thames have not been answered．That plume bowed to not bcea
doath，aud
our eyos．
our eyes．
How gloriously he died！on the field thoy found him，the ovening of that day，with n
monument of olaughtered heroes pilced up to his glory．And as his surviving comradea paded him a grave，and wrapped hie oloak around him，and laid him to rest，thoy talked animatingly of his heroism，and then they spoke faltoringly of one who－
＂No moro of that，my comrade I＂snid ho who had beon Liis bosom friend，in a choking the neck of the dend，olipped with lisamord a lock from tho hero＇s hair，and shut it over the miniature，＂that shall be her tidings ！－and may－God－pity and－coonfret her！！＇ etern men＇s checkg $;$－they filled up the graye

Uariste fierald：
breathing bard with the rush of homo＇s de
omationg，but speaking not another word．
A oottage if the Thames．
A cottage ly the hanes． gone through England．In that coltage Minnie Gray sits sobbing and waitivg for what she knows possible，and yet hopes inp
posible．Werp，Minnic，the hour io at hand ossible．Weep，Munte，he the homes relief of tears denied ＂W Willie，go tu town－add－and－Go！wil－ wit＂
Willioges to town：lie runs all the was Ho brings back rothing but the nemspaper
which is filled with＂Latist prom tur Car
＂No letter，willie？
＂None．＂
She scizes the pniper nud gropes，tear blind－ od，through the long columus．But the fiuds nothing，on＇y that so．many wore kiled nnd so many were wounded，and the names of a fow
great officers thint were shin，The throbbing great＇officers that were slain，The throbbing
hood nimost bursts from her veins，and her
 from one of the Eifth Dragocns．But
wothing of Cecil，only that the Fifth had beer in glorious peril．
in glorious peril． ＂Oh！my Gud！hsw can I bear this agony ＂On！my Gout
of susponse！＂
Willie tried t
Willie tried to soothe her ；but she could Gar nothing but the soul－ftunning thunder of harge of the Fifth Dragoons．
．${ }^{\text {Go to town，Willie，and come }}$
bring some word from bim！！
The boy went sorrowfully．Minnie Gray diny，and all＇might，and all nest day－till the su went down．
Willie was coming．The sight of him mad her dizzy and frint．How did ho waik？
Were there tidings in his step？Yes！life or Were there tidings in his step？Yes！life or
death！He cnme hurridly，while he seemed deathl He came hurriedty，whine he semed
to reel under the weight of bis heart．It mus bo denth！Now，God of mercy ！thy belping hand！She staggers out
gasps，
＂Any word，willie ？＂
＂No wird but－＂
She holds ber breath，and stares vildly a nim．as he draws forth the locket He place it quickly in her olutcling band，and turns his
face away．She unconsps it shoudderingly face away．－She uncinsps it slaudderingl
and the luck of buir springs out，and curl rond her frger！A Amathered，quivering cry，$n$ stifed，cluking wail of agony that crusth ed the life out，and Minnio Grny fell into her rothor Willic＇s nrms．
In the litte rillage churchynard，there is now a new－rande grave，nud over
bearing this inscription：
cecil and Minvie Grax
Whom I＇cnce Married
Wbom Wrr Wedded
In Death．
Tuterpstimy 欲保

## PETER FRANCISCO，

As Inte ns the yonr 1880，there lired in Wea－ torn Virginia，a man whose strength Was so
emarkable as to win him the tille of tho＂Vir ginia Snmson．＂Ho knew nothing of his birth or parentage．but supposed he was born in Portugnl，from whenco he was stolen when n ohild，and oarried to Yreland．His earliest recollections wore those of his boyhood in the Intter country．While get a lad，he appren－ liced himnelf to a sea onptain，for seven yenr－ in pay for a paesage to this country．On his Ir．Wiston Mr．Winston，of Virginja，in whose service
ho romained until the branking out of the Re－ volution Being of an adventurons turn of miñd，he sought and obtained permission or his master to join the army，and was engnged in active service during the whole coritegt．－ Such was his strength and personal bravery． that no enemy could resiet him．He wieldod a sword，the blade of which was five foet in length，as though it had been a feather，and
very one who oame in contact with him paid the forfeit of his life．At stoney Point he ranoed to cut away the abatio，and，next to Major Gibbon，was the first man to enter the
works．At Brandywino ond Monmouth be exhibited tho most fearless bravery，ind no thing but hin inability to write，prevented his
promotion，he took part in most of the engage ments in that section，and townrls the close
of the ，mare，just warengaged in a contest चhich of the ，rar， H ，wariengaged in a conteet which
oxhitited in a striking manner，his repwarka－ ble self－oonfidence and courage．
Onib day while reconnoitering，be atoppe the house of a man by the name of W－
orefresh bimbelf White at the tnbio， Tass surprised by nine Dititish troapoce，wh rode up to the house gid told him ho rat
their prisoner．Sceing that he was so greatl outnumbered，he pretended to aurrender，and
the dragoons eeing bo was npparently very
peacefully inclined，nfter dianrming tiln peacefully inclined，nfter dianming him，al－
lowed hin considernble freedom，while they lowed hin consilernble freedom，while they ft when to partnke of the fuod whicli he had oor yard he was accosted by the Paymnster who demanded of him every thing of value
bout him nt the risk of bus lite in cuse of re－ about bim nt the risk of his lite in cnse of re－
fusal．＂I have nothing to give．＂suid Fran
asco＂＂so oisco＂so use ynur pleasuro．＂＂Give up those
massive buckles if your thoes，＂suid the dra －They were the gife of a friem，＂，re－ plied Francinco，＂nud gire them to you I ne
ver shall；tnke them if you will．you have the rer shall；tnke them if you will．you have the
power，but I never will awe them to any one．＂ power，but I never will ane them to any ove．

Puting his subre under his arm，the soldier stooped down to tabe them．Franciseo seeing the opportunity，which was too good to with | lost，seized the sword，and drang |
| :--- |
| firce from under the arm of the soldier．dealt | im a severe blow acrass－（he sikull．Ahare，th dragoon drew a pistol，and aimed it at his an

and tngonist，who was too quick for him，however，
and ns he pulled the trigger，a blow from the sword nearly severed his wrist，and p＇aced him hors du conilat．The report of the piste
drew the other dragoons into the－pard，a drew the other dragoons into the yara，a
well ne $W$－．，who very ungenerously brougb out a musket，which he handed to，one of
suidiers，nud told bim to muke use of it suiduers，nat the only horse they esuld get nt，he
Mounting presented the muzzle at the brenst of Francis co nnd pulled the trigger．Fortunntoly it mis－ sed fire，and Francisco closed in upon him．－ A short struggle ensued，which ended in his
disarming and mouuding the goldier．Turle disarming and wounding the goldier．Turle on＇s troop of four hunered wen were now
ight，and the other dragoons wore nbout ntack him Secing his coso was desperate turned townrd ap ndjoming thicket，and
cheering on a party of men he cried ou checring on a party of men＇your time；
Come on，ny brave bays；now＇s your e witl soon doxpatch these few nnd then at－ rack the main bods ！＂nt the snme time rush ing at the
ged tiger；
They did not wnit to ongnge him，but fled precipitately to the troop，panic strues and
dismayd．Scizing upon the traitorous rillnin vimaysd Francisco was about to despatch hinn， but be begged and plead so hard for his life， that he forgave him，and told him to secrete
 cton had despatolied two other dragoons in search of him，he made off into the ndjoining wood，and while thisy atoppod at the house， ho，like an old fox，doubled u on thece．The and successfully evaded their rigilance． hib demanded two of them for his services， and generons intentions．Finding his aitua tion dangerous，and surrounded by enemier，
تhere ho ought to have found friceds，Fran Where ho ought to have found fricods，Fran
cisco was compelled to make the best of it， cisco was compelled to make the best of
ond left with lis six harsen，inteading to vonge himself upon W—— at a fature time，
＂but，＂as he said，＂Providence ordained that should not be his executioner，for ho broke is neck by a fall from one of the very hor

Many otber aneedotes aro told of Francia－ Co，illustrative of his immense atrengh nnd personal prowess．At Camden，where Cate was dofented，ho retresied，＇and after running along a rond some distance，ho sat domn to British dragoon，who pretented a pistol and
domanded his immediate surrender．Mis gun being empty，he feignod submission，and eaid be woully surrender，at the same time remnrk ing that his gua was of no further use to bim be presented it sidemays to the trooper，wbo in reaching for it threw himself off his guard， when Francisco，quick as thought，ran him chrough with the bayonet，and an he foll from his horse，be mounted him and contin uod his retrent．Overtaking his commanding the animal，for which ace of genorgsity the Colonel afterwards presented lim a thousan cres of land in Kentucky．
The following anco lote exempliffing his
penceful nature and bis strength，is also told
Francisco．How true it is，we cannot sa but we tell it as it wns told to us，many yea ngo，whilo be was still Tiving in Bükingham ounty．Virginia．
One day while working in his garden，
was acoosted by a stranger，who rodo op to

## －fene a man by the name of Franciece

Raisin
his interrogator，who eppeared to be one of
the＂hale horse half－alligator＂breed of Ken
tuckinns，ho replied，＂Woll，ath nger I con＂ know of any other nerson
＂Well，I reckon you nim＇t the man I mant． $=$ want to find the great fighting man Ive ay can whip oll creation and Keutucks to
＇I can＇t toll you，stranger，whore you＇l！

that man，I don＇t khow auch a man，＂，said | anciaco，reruming his mork ns a hint to tho |
| :--- | otber that thie conferanco was onded：Bua

the Kenluckian was not to be bluffed off na
ould term it．＂ he，returning to the charge．＂what might your given name le？＂＂My na：ne is Peter Fruncisen，nt your service．＂
＂Ab ！＂returncd the other．－Yeu＇re just ＂Ab！＂relurned the other．．Men＇re just ing insido the fence，he di－munatow and tied ＂My mame is Big Bill Stoke，别！the way from old Kentuck．I am the Kentwely＇game chicken，I am．I can ont run，cut hop，out－
jump，knock down，drag ont．and whip nay jump，knock down，drag ont．and whip nny
man in all them diggings．So ns 1 lienro teil of a fellow down herenbouts who cauld whip nll crention，I thought I＇d saddle widd hosson， of，nad here
 who＇s the best man before I go home．It＇s all in good feeling you know，but if you lick me， Why I＇m eatisfied，but－＂
＂Stop a minute．strnnger，＂anid Francisco， you＇ve mistaken the man en＇ircly， 1 ＇m no ghting man at all，nad if
＂Well，I don＇t know ；is th
r Francisco in these parts
＂No．wot that I know of
．Well，then，you＇re the man．and you must fight．I＇ve come all the way from cld Kentuck nad $I$ niu＇t a going back without bnowing Which is tho best nam．＂
＂But I won＇t fight 1 ＇ve got wothing to Sght about，and I ell you I wont＇fyht＂＇
＂ $\mathrm{D}-\mathrm{d}$ if you shan＇t fight，straper．I＇m found to hick you if I can，if I don＇t，you must

