The People's Advocate.

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Poetry.

For the People's Advocate. The Wounded Soldier's Friend.

BY M. WHEELER. The battles storm had passed away, The cannon ceased its roar. And on the field there wounded lay A soldier in his gore; He saw the distant changing skies Grow dark before his donding eyes, And sink, the sun, to rest; And watched the last bright beams of light Retreat from Cerro Gordo's height,

And leave its bloody crest.

Night's clouds were gathered darily round Fire scene of wee and death, And there upon the bedy. The soldier gasped for breast From out the pierced and wounded side Was ebbing fast the crimson tide, Nor hope of life was left; While darker grew the storm-cast clouds, And all the stars were dressed in shrouds; Of light and life bereft.

Where now was all that martial fire That late burned in |zeal-That made him cherish a desire To reach the soldier's goal ? Alast all, all had from him fled! And now among the ghastly dead He lay enrapt in glopin; Vague phantoms filled his brain with fright, A harrid groun rose on the night, From those who sought a tomb.

Fiere welves approach d with long-drawn how He vandy tried to rise; And soon he heard their angry growl, And saw their gleaming eyes; With horror, and with dread alarm, He felt them seize his helpless arm To feast upon his form, Black vultures screamed around his head, As perched they on the mangled dead, Amid the dark night's storm

Slow passed that swooping trance away. And as the morning sun Arose, and beamed upon the day, And tipped the mountains dun. The soldier ope'd his staring eyes And gazed in wonder and surprise Upon the scene around-He hy upon a downy bed, An unseen hand had soothed his head, And stanuched his bleeding wound.

A Mexic maid ind sought the field, To la lu the lost, alone, Result his wounded form she kneeled And heard him faintly grown; She took him from the cold damp spot Andiplaced him in her rude-built cot, Alar spread his matthass white; And when the morning sun arose, She saws with joy, his eyes unclose, To gall upon its light. Hovesourd May 28, 1347.

Miscellann. WASHINGTON.

TROM HEADLET'S WASHINGTON AND HIS GENERALS.

is like some grand embodiment of virtue and of his years should have shown such perseprayer before God in behalf of his country, or taking the fate of the American army on his heart-whether retreating before the prise. overwhelming numbers of the enemy, or whether lost in anxious thought, as his eye seeks in vain for some ray amid the gloomy prospect that surrounds him, or spurring his frightened steed amid the broken ice of the mingled tears and acclamations on his brow, and resolute man.

ties which go to make it up as that of Washington. He is called the father of his coun-band to their skins, and they tumbled on against the storm, but it was all in vain. iry, and that phrase embraces the man. We contemplate the perfected, finished character, never thinking of the formation state .- to find their way. The pattering of the rain disastrous retreat back to the settlements fol-We look at the fruit alone, without asking drops on the tree tops above, and their con- lowed. what kind of blossom produced it. Or if stant dripping on the foliage below, were the we go back to his boyhood and youth, it is only sounds that broke the stillness around, to prove he was just as grave, moderate, and that is, a miniature man from his earliest in-

bue, whether good or bad, they are looking but for some exception to general rules, and will insist on making it from the outset a ten of his men were killed, the whole of the monstrosity either in vice or virtue. But a remainder were taken prisoners. This was great and good character is as much the re- Washington's first engagement, and the sult of a growth as a tree. It passes through kind of feeling he carried into it, and indeed different stages-indeed, through errorsacquires virtue by self-control and wisdom by experience, and matures gradually.— Washington, as he appeared when President of the United States, and Washington sound." There spoke the bold young war-Alleghanies, are two as different beings as thunder of artillery are the music that his exercises that I know. It exercises almost but Captain Marin knew that the entire loss can well be imagined. There are certain stern soul loves. moral qualities which adhere to one through life, and do not change through all the vicissitudes to which he is exposed. An ut-

HE PEOPLE'S ADVOCAT

EVERY DIFFERENCE OF OPINION IS NOT A DIFFERENCE OF PRINCIPLE"-JEFFERSON

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MONTROSE, PA. JUNE 17, 1847.

A DREAM THAT WAS NOT ALL A DREAM.

A TRUE TARN OF THE MEXICAN COAST. In 1834, when I was yet a youngster be fore the mast, I took a trip to Tampico in a little trading schooner called "The Ella," commanded by a jolly skipper from Florida, one Mat Marin, a dark skinned Spanish Creole, who, "for short" was by his friends always termed "Nig." The schooner generally carried out dry-goods and provisions on her owners' account ! but I always had an idea, (which I kept to myself,) that she esponsible for, and that her hold always ontained more goods than could be found on any account.

on her manifest. But to return. We were only nine days on our run from New York out to the mouth of Tampico river; and about poon on the tenth day we stretched in over the bar, with leading wind, that would easily have caried us with a flowing sheet up to the town, which was nearly twelve miles above: but for reasons best known to himself, the Captain anchored as soon us we passed the fort and rounded Point Tanupeco, just above and out reach of its guns. The revenue-boat from the guarda-costa came on board before our sails were furled, and the custom-house officers overhauled our papers and manifest. They seemed a little suspicious, and one of the officers was left on board to watch is, while the rest went aboard of their own craft, which lay nearly a half a mile farther down the river, under the guns of the fort. As soon as dinner was ready the Captain invited the revenue officer down into the cabin to dine with him; and as they went below, the former winked his large laughing eye at the mate, and I knew well that there was fun in the wind. As soon as the captain and Mexican got below, the mate slipped into the small boat and sculled ashdre. saw no more of him until after dark that night. In the meantime I could tell by the lively voices in the cabin that the officer and captain were getting along very well together; and once in a while the tinkle of meeting glasses and a jolly song spoke of a "spirit potential" that was playing upon the

As night came on, more hilarious were the tones and more vivid the sounds which arose from the cabin; and it appeared that while twilight began to get blue above, they were fast getting "blue" below. First I could hear our Mexican sputtering forth a Spanish bacchanalian glee; then Captain Marin would give a touch of a sea-song or a specimen of his "nigger-melody." At At they were when you were on board, when I last, a little after dark, with a real Havana in each of their mouths, they came on deck. the skipper and the watcher. Both were decidedly and unequivocally drunk, if bue might judge from their " walk and conversation;" but I could see at a single glance that the captain was sliamming, although the 'spiritual reality" was visible in the Mexiair of drunken dignity; and as he hummed a Spanish barcarole, kept watch over the

hearts and senses of both parties.

glancing now and then up and down the still As the night advanced, I saw that Captain Marin began to look uneasy and anxious, although he pretended to be even more drunk than his guest and spy. At last, when t was near midnight, the Mexican became ess frequent in his snatches of song, and the liquor-drowse" seemed to be coming over nim. He would all unwillingly close his eyes, and then his head would make a long low bow towards some being, imaginary or invisible, until the chin rested on his breast, when up it would fly, as if a bee had stung it, and slowly, drowsily the eyes would open to the accustomed watch.

movements of the crew about the deck.

Captain Marin now lay down beside the Mexican, and pretended to fall into a sound sleep, attesting the same by a long, loud and regular snore. This threw the Mexican completely off his guard; and wrapping his watch-coat closer around him, he followed suit; and then the twain seemed to be trying which could snore the loudest. When Senor Mexican had got fairly under headway the captain rose lightly from the deck, passing forward, took the lanthorn from the binnacle and held it for a minute over the bows. Presently I saw several dark objects coming out from under the shadow of the land, and in a few moments more six large native canoes were alongside of us. In the first one that boarded us was the mate and a merchant whom I well knew to belong to crews crept stealthily on board. Without a after package of rich dry-goods was passed up from the hold and over the side into the

boats, by the tawny, half-naked rascals. The boats were nearly all loaded, when , who had been placed to watch over the sleeping revenue officer, saw him, open his eyes; and before I could move or speak, he saw and comprehended all that was going on. Springing to his feet, he shouted:

Guarda costa! - contrabandistas!" One bound from where he stood by the main hatchway to the taffrail, and our captain was by the side of the officer, with his brawny hands incircling the wind-pipe from which proceeded so much noise. The Mexican tried to draw his sword, and struggled of his yessel and cargo would follow detection, and he was not disposed to triffe.-Raising the Mexican, in spite of his kicks pitched him overboard! It was quite dark, selfish man; and a child of generous and noble impulse, no matter to what depravity in other respects he may descend, generally in other respects he may descend, generally retains these characteristics to the last. So Washington had as high sense of honorwhen when I was dar?

They are suspended nous pegs in the wait, for instantly but of the last wag and a great smoker. Ha! there for minutes we could hear him splashing or laid in any convenient part of the room; without much inicity; where they exist in wildout much inicity; where they exist in the man and a series of the room; and did in any convenient part of the room; and did in any convenient part of the room; and did in any convenient par and as the tide was ebbing swiftly down-

" Bear a hand, boys! h said the captain; "tumble in these packages: get the rest of the goods into the boats, and let them get ashore. If that diego hash't drank too much water, he may give us some trouble about

WHOLE NO. 53

this matter yet." In a few moments the last package to be smuggled was passed into the boats; the patron," who had made the purchase, counted out the pay in doublooms; the canoes pushed off, and soon vanished up the river. In a few minutes our hatches were replaced, the decks cleared up as before. tonned" more than her register made her and the crew retired to their berths, with orders to be sound asleep and not to wake up

All this was scarcely arranged, when the dash of oars coming hastily up the river was heard, and in another moment an armed money should go into the army chest. Acboat from the guarda-costa was alongside. At the first sound of the approaching boat, Captain Marin had lain down where he first pretended to go to sleep, and he was now snoring louder than ever. Even the curses, many, loud, and deep, of the angry Mexicans, failed to rouse him from his deep slumber. The officer who had been thrown overboard, still dripping from his involuntary bath, rushed aft, and with no gentle means tried to arouse the sleeper. At last the captain, gaping and stretching, slowly opened his eyes, and as he yawned and scratched his head, coolly asked what was the matter and what was wanted. Then came a scene! All pointing to the officer who had been taking a midnight swim all alone by himself, who, with voice louder than all the rest, swore that he should have been drowned if St. Antonio hadn't made some more of the Burgundy.) One evenign the sentinels hear his voice on board the after having been rather hard pushed by guarda costa, and caused them to send him boat. The captain equid not be made to understand what was the matter; and when he was charged with having thrown the revenue officer overboard, and with having smuggling boats alonguide, he raised his hands in holy horror towards the stars, and indignantly replied: "It's a d-d lie! Why," said he to the officers of the guardacosta, "that gentleman dined with me; we drank pretty freely, and then came up from the cabin, when both of us lay down here to sleep. I did not wake up until now : he was sound asleep when you came aboard; how then could I have thrown him overboard?

have been dreaming: and while he dreamed have fallen overboard. He knows very well that he was "as drunk as a lord." The story of the capinin was well conceived, and told with still better effect among all the revenue officers save the victim himall the revenue officers save the victim himcan. He seemed however to retain some all the revenue officers, save the victim himshrewd notions of his duty, and to know that self, who called upon every saint in the calender to come down and swear that his stogle, it was necessary to keep his eyes open. ry was true. But the perfect order and So he seated himself on the taffrail with an quietude of our vessel; the crew all sound asleep; the hatches battened down, just as they were in the morning; the honestindig-nation of the sleepy captain, and the acnation of the sleepy captain, and the acknowledgement of the victim that he had And yet people will say that I don't out my

The idea is absurd, nonsensical; the whole

story is improbable—yes, impossible! See,

my hatches are all battened down, just as

came in from sea to-day; nothing has been

moved; my crew are all asleep. He must

been very drunk, compared badly with his story, and the yarn of Captain Maria was believed. The "soaked" official was taken back to his own vessel, to be tried for sleeping on his watch, while another officer was "Number twelve, pegged heel" anecdote in left in his place to keep us from smuggling. our last gossipry:—"An amazing pair of When day-light came, we weighed anchor feet appeared in the bar-room of an ambiand sailed up to the town, where we honest- tious village-inn, late one evening, the owner

ing honorably all duties and charges thereon. black. The bell rang nervously, and in Captain Marin only cleared five thousand dollars by that trip; and we have often and Martin's best' popped into the room, laughed since at the scene I have described, 'Bring me a jack!' exclaimed the me especially the Mexican's Dream, which was of great under-standing.' The waiter innot all a Dream .- Knickerbocker.

NED BUNTLINE.

Nothing is Made in Vain. This great truth was never more fercibly or pertinently exemplified than lately in the case of a farmer who was one of those who think that a hold unto the ground. Want a boot-jack, every farm should be a clearing and that eh? Why, bless your soul, there aint a all the trees have been pleared; a sort offarmer, by-the-way, which is very plentiful about these diggins," This individual have friend of the big feet, 'what'll I do? I can't ing cut down three notife trees on his own get my boots off without a jack?' 'I tell ground cooly walked over to a neighbor and, you what I should do,' replied 'Boots,' ' \mathfrak{g} f kindly voluntered to cut down gratis two they were mine; I should go back to t magnificent emperor clms, which drooped fork of the road; and pull 'em off there their arms over a mossy stone near the door of his triend. The astenished and horified neighbor, had the self command to be able one of the first houses in Tampico. The to restrain his just indignation, and with boats came noiselessly alongside, and their great presence of mind began to recite in a slow and impressive manner the immortal letter of the 14th ult., from Burlingtor co., sound the hatches were raised, and paddinge lyric "Woodman space that tree." The Goth was struck with this novel manner of meeting his proposition. He listened attentively to the first lines gas the song went on he dropped his sap-thirsty axe, and his countenance fell with it, and as the reciter conting nothing,) my attention was attracted by cluded, he sank, down upon a log, buried a robin hopping about in the grass near the his head in his bands and went aloud.

Since that time he has had a raving arborphobia. He will not ride in a wagon be- take to make a pot-pie, a larg frog of the cause it has ax-le-trees; has killed his dog bloodynoun species, pounced upon him like because he barks; flogged his son because a cock on a berry, seized him by the head, he is a sup; stoped drinking root bear; re- and plunged into the water with him when fused to go to the menageric lest he should ensued one of the toughest kind of a fight; see an elephant with a trunk and actually under and on top round and round first dreads to look at YANKEE DOODLE because one then tother. I did not know which to it contains leaves and wood cuts.

Swedish Children Mr. M'Donald, in his Travelsthrough Sweden, says "Young children, from the age of one to that of eighteen months, are wrapped up in banda-ges, like cylindrical wick baskets, which are lin, at being so near sucked in." contrived so as to keep their bodies straight, without interfering much with their growth.

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Advertisements conspicuously inserted at the usual rates of Ferry Cenys per square for the first, and Twenty-Five Cents additional for each subsequent \$5 00 Half Column One Column,

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15 00

One way to Fill a Picture Gallery. A letter from Paris speaking of the sights

to be seen there, adds: The president of the Council, Marshal Soult, never throws open his doors-it would cost money. A more avaricious old Israelite does not exist in France; nor is he at all scrupulous as to how he fills his purse. His Spanish gallery of paintings, for instance were the spoils of his Peninsular campaigns, which he was in honor bound to have deposited in the Louvre, but preferred keeping, occasionally disposing of some gem for a vast sum. Not a fortnight since he thus sold the Paralytic, by Murillo, for eigh ty thousand dollars and was very indignant at some of the papers for saying that the cording to his account, every picture was purchased-and the trasaction dy which he became the proprietor of the Paralytic (as related by him after dinner to a friend) is curious piece of picture dealing :

" People reproach me for having stolet pictures in Spain, but I bought them sirbo't them! Indeed!' said the listener, with an incredible elevation of the eye brows Yes, I bought them, sir!! returned Soult There, for instance, is my Muerillo, the famous Paralitic-it cost me two monks 'Two monks !' ejaculted the listener. 'Yes two monks-two as fine, fat, sleek, oily mer of God as you ever laid eves on.' But two monks for a picture!' exclaimed the aston ished listener. 'Yes, I gave two monks for that picture, sir!' said Soult, and it was in this way that the bargain was made :-- (take Wellington and his red coated rescals I and a great number of my men had taken up our quarters in a convent. We made the lazy monks give us a good supper, and plenty good wine, and then we went to bed. Next morning, when the men were muster ed, it was reported that some twenty or thir ty of my grenadiers had been found with their throats cut—the good monks had just severed their windpipes as they slept, and sure enough the poor fellows were as dead at slaughtered sheep. Well, I immediately liad all the monks drawn up, and said to them 'You infernal vagabonds, I can't afford to must have been dreaming, and have fallen overboard in his sleep! You all saw that I lose my grenadiers in this way, and to convince you of the fact I mean to hang' every one of you! Such a wail of despair I never heard followed by piteous supplications for pardon. After frightening them well, consented so far to pardon them as onely hang the same number of them as they had killed of our men; it was twenty odd, and they were to draw lots. The doomed lot were soon set one side, the ropes knotted of smugglers, and the like of such, he must have fallen overboard. He knows very well about stringing them up, when two of their victims declared themselves to be the about must hang you.' 'Mercy, oh save us!' 'Can't do it gentleman, you really must swing with the rest!' 'Listen said the ab bot, "we have hid away Murillo's Paraly! ic-take it as a ransom and let us go. thought this was fair enough bargain, let off Spanish gallery.' "

A northern correspondent sends A northern correspondent sends us the following, which was suggested by the ly discharged the cargo per manifest, pay- of which inquired anxiously for the bookmoment a keen Yankee illustrator of ' Day Bring me a jack! exclaimed the man voluntarily started forward, but chancing to catch a glimpse of the boots, he stopped short, and after another and a closer examination said, with equal twang and emphasis: 'I say yeou, you aint agoin' to leave this world in a hurry; you've got too good "clearing signifies a place from which boot-jack on airth big enough for them boots! I don't believe that a jack-ass could got 'em off.' 'My stars! man!! cried our they were mine; I should go back to the That would fetch them, I guess !" "-Knickerbocker.

> FIGHT BETWEN A FROG AND A ROBIN. Iowa to the N. York Spirit of the Times, tells this story:

Whilst sitting near a small pond last month cooling myself after a hard tramp through an ugly medow, after shipe, (shooedge of the water, and whilst making a calculation of how many such birds it would bet on; the odds were rather in favor of the Frog, until Robin hooked him in the eye with his left claw when he let go and dolted, leaving the field to his opponent who did not remain long enough for me to congratulate him, feeling, probably, some what chopfel

erous and noble in his feelings at sixteen, exhibited those striking qualities which form as at forty ; but in other respects he was to- the great commander, and that cool intretally different. When sixty years of age pidity and reckless during for which he was repose and calm dignity were his great pedistinguished. Joined as aid-de-camp to culiarnties; at twenty, ardor, enthusiasm, Braddock, he started on this fatal expediand love of adventure, formed his chief chartion, which, though disastrous to its comacteristics. In mature years, peace was mander, added fresh laurels to Washington. his desire and delight; whilst in earlier Taken sick on the way, he was left behind, days he loved the excitement of war, and but in his eagerness to be present at the apthe scope it gave to his untried energies. In proaching battle, he started on while still an youth, the whistling of the bullet was music invalid, and joined Braddock the evening to his ear; but in riper age there was no before it took place. The details of this sound so sweet to him as the song of the fight, the blind and obstinate adherance of husbandman. Washington might have been the British commander to his European tacjust as good a man, though never so great ties, notwithstanding the remonstrance of a one, had he possessed the same mildness Washington, the ambuscade and the terriand quietness of character in his childhood ble slaughter that followed, are familliar to that marked his after years. A certain every one. That morning, as Washington amount of combativeness destructiveness, if you please is absolutely necessary to gazed on the British columns, moving in beautiful order to the sound of stirring mugive a man energy, self-determination, and sic along the banks of the Monongohela, the power. Every good and great man, from gentle river on one side and the green forest Moses to Paul and Paul to Luther, has pos- on the other, while the beams of the uprisen sessed it; much more wicked or ambitious sun were sent back in dazzling splendor from spirits, who have succeeded in changing the the nearly two thousand bayonets that shook world. A warm and fiery heart is necessary in their light, his eye flashed with delight. to great resolution and force. It is when He was often heard to say it was the most this gets the mastery over the moral quali- beautiful spectacle he ever beheld. He was ties and over the judgment that the man beat this time 23 years old, six feet two or comes unbalanced and renders himself either three inches high, and strongly made. Full depraved or untrustworthy. Had Washing- of fire and unconscious of fear, he thought ton been the meek and gentle child so many of the approaching fray only with the joy of of our public teachers represent him to be, the warrior. As he had predicted, the arhe would never have preferred the adven- my fell into an ambuscade. As the advancturous life of a midshipman to that of his quied party of three hundred men were ascendet home; or the marshalling into companies ing a hill, flanked on either side by a rahis young playmates in mimic battle, or afvine, in which lay the enemy, they found themselves suddenly encircled by a girdle of terwards, the more vigorous leap and stern wrestle for the more innocent sports of the flame. So close and deadly was the fire, fireside and company of gentler children. that the soldiers could not bear up against The truth is George Washington was a boy it, and after a few vollies broke and fled down the hill. Falling on the columns and of ardent and fiery feelings, and a youth of strong and terrible passions. The military artillery below, they threw them also into spirit, so conspicuous in the lad of fifteen confusion, and the whole army became a years of age, reveals the temper of the steel disordered multitude, driven hither and thiththat was afterwards so severely tried. His er, while whole ranks were fulling at everyfavorite sport, which was to arrange his discharge. In this dilemma, Braddock procompanies into columns of attack and him- hibited the Virginia regiment from placing self lead the charge, did not indicate any themselves behind trees and fighting the Innatural love of war, but simply a spirit of dians in their own way, and began to order fire and force. His athletic sports and the up his men in platoons, and wheel them incharacter of his amusements, show even at to close columns, as he had been accustomthis early age the surplus energy he pos- ed to do on the plains of Europe. Young sessed, and which must out in some way. Washington gazed with indignation on this This sent him off, when but seventeen years sacrifice of life, and without the power to of age, into the Alleghany mountains, as order a single company, stood and saw his surveyor. The wild bivouc in the forest, brave Virginians fall. At length Braddock the swimming of rivers, and climbing of was struck down and his two aids borne precipices and surmounting difficulties, suit- wounded from the fight leaving Washington ed well his adventurous spirit. Now plant- alone to distribute orders. Here his militaing his compass in some mountain ridge, ry qualities shone forth in their greatest performing his duties with the skill and insplendor. Galloping through the disordered dustry of the most laborious mathematician; host, his tall and commanding form towered amid the smoke of battle, and presented a and now sitting and musing over his "lowland beauty," and inditing verses to her in constant mark to the sharp-shooters. Men order to give vent to his passions; the no- were falling like grass on every side of him, ble young dreamer presents a perfect speci- yet reckless of danger, he spurred his steed men of what a young man should be-full over the dead and dying alike, straining evof enthusiasm, feeling, and during; and full, ery nerve to stay the reversed tide of battle. too, of application and serious thought. Cool At length his horse sunk under him, and he and correct in judgment, yet quick in his fell amid his wounded and dead companimpulses: methodical and clear in his busi- ions. Springing on the back of ness arrangements, yet bold and fearless in pressed amid the throng, pointing in this and danger, he possessed the basis of a strong el- in that direction with his sword, and sendevated character. None but a man of im- ing his calm resolute voice amid the frightmense energy and great courage would have ened ranks, but without avail. A second undertaken as he did, at twenty-one years horse fell beneath him, and he leaped to the of age, to go as a commissioner, accompan- saddle of the third, while the bullets rained ied only by seven men, seven hundred miles, like hall-stones about him. Four passed half the way through an untrodden forest, through his coat, and he knew that he was From this time, 1775, till 1783, when he to the French commandant on the Ohio rive a sure mark for the Indian rifles as he thus bade farewell to his army, he moves before er. It is a perfect wonder that a stripling rode from about. But he seemed to possess a charmed life; for while nearly half the power. Whether bowed in fasting and verance and skill, and calm endurance and entire army which had passed the Monongoforethought, as he did, during the forty-one hela in such beautiful order and proud ardays he was engaged in this perilous enter- ray, had sunk on the bloody field, and threefourths of the eighty-seven officers were dead But it was the next year, when a lieuten- or wounded, he remained unburt. Cool as gouring his furious squadrons to the charge; ant-colonel, he marched into the back wild- a rock, his inward excitement was mastered erness and attacked the French, that his by his judgment, and he galloped hither and love of the excitement of the battle most thither as if on a parade. Absorbed in the strongly exhibited itself. At the head of fate of the army, and intent on saving it, he only three companies he continued his diffi- seemed to forget he had a life to lose. Amid angry Delaware in the midst of the midnight cult march until he came to the Great the thunder of artillery, the roar of musketstorm-whether galloping into the deadly Mcadows, where he was informed by the ry, the wild war-hoop of the Indian, and the vollies of the enemy in the strong effort to Half King of Tanacharison, his friend, that ranks melting like frost work around him, restore the fight, or wearing the wreath of the French were encamped within a few he never once tost his self-composure. One victory which a grateful nation placed with miles of him. He immediately put himself would have thought he had been tried on a at the head of forty men, and set off to the hundred battle fields; to see the daring firmhe is the same self-collected, noble-minded, Indian camp, six miles distant. It was a ness with which he endeavored to stem the dark night in the latter part of May, when panic, instead of being as he was in his first Perhaps there never was a public charac- he started in search of his first battle. The field fight. The officers around him strugter so little understood in the various quali- sky was as black as the forest, and the rain gled bravely, charging together like common came down in torrents, drenching the little infantry, to stimulate their men to bear up

As Washington, during this engagement, was riding through the broken ranks, his tall save when the musket barrel of some poor person on horseback presented such a fair self-collected then as when a man. Such fellow, stumbling in the gloom, rung against mark for a bullet, that an old Indian chief he is constantly held up to our youth, with- a rock; or the low word of command fell took deliberate aim at him him several times but passions, without enthusiasm, governed from the lips of the intrepid leader who and bade his warriors do the same. But afalways by judgment, and never by impulse; strode on in advance. They were all night ter a while, finding that none of their shots long going the six miles, and at sunrise ar- took effect, they ceased firing at him, believrived at the Indian camp. There, uniting ing him to be under the protection of the Notwithstanding men's intimacy with hu- with the friendly savages they marched in Great Spirit. Years afterwards this old man character, so utterly ignorant are they Indian file through the forest, and fell like chief came a long journey to " pay homage of it that when they find an extraordinary a thunder-clap on the astonished French. to the man who was the particular favorite After a short skirmish of a quarter of an of Heaven, and who could never die in bathour, in which the French commander and tle."

over logs and rocks, and knocked their mus- The wreck of the my rolled tumultuously

kets against the trees as they groped about towards the river and over it. A rapid and

This was the commencement of the French

Girls using the Skipping Rope:

orought out of it, may be inferred from his own language. In a letter home, said he, if keard the bullets whistle, and believe me, there is something characteristics. woman of civilized habits, is one of the as a surveyor, seventeen years old, amid the rior, to whom the rattle of musketry and best, if not the very best of the gymnastic manfully to get free from the choking grip;

HEAVEN.—A negro woman was relating and Indian war, and Washington has been her experience to a gaping congregation of and writhings, in his strong arms, he coolly severely condemned by French writers for her own color. Among other things she terly selfish boy, for instance, is usually a his attack on Junonville; and the slaughter said she had been to heaven. One of the

Hear what Dr. Robertson says about the

every muscle of the body,