EASTON GAZETTE.

WHERE THE PRESS IS FREE—"Literature, well or ill-conducted, is the Great Engine by which all Popular States must ultimately be supported or overthrown." RELIGION purifies the Heart and teaches us our Duty—Morality refines the Manners—Agriculture makes us Rich—and Politics provides for the enjoyment of all.

VOL. XI. EASTON, MARYLAND, SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 30, 1828. NO. 32.

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BY ALEXANDER GRAHAM,
At TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS Per Annum, payable half yearly in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS
Not exceeding a square inserted three times for ONE DOLLAR; and TWENTY FIVE CENTS for every subsequent insertion.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of a Venditioni Exponas issued out of Talbot county Court, and to me directed against William Cox, at the suit of John L. Kerr and Edward N. Hambleton, will be sold at Public Sale at the front door of the Court House in the town of Easton, on Tuesday the 9th day of September next, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 5 o'clock P. M. the following property to wit: all those Tracts or parts of Tracts of Land as follows, 'Hawks Hill,' Hawks Hill addition, Hawk's Hill Hope and Hickory Ridge, containing the quantity of 86¼ acres of Land more or less, also a Tract or part of a tract of land called Hawk's Hill & Hawk's Hill addition, said to contain the quantity of 100 acres of land more or less, the same being those Farms or Plantation's situate near Easton, and on the main road leading from Easton to Dover Bridge, and on which the aforesaid Wm. Cox and one Samuel Jackson did formerly reside, taken and will be sold to pay and satisfy the above named venditioni exponas, and the interest and costs due and to become due thereon.--attendance by
WM. TOWNSEND, Shff.

Aug. 9 ts

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of fieri facias issued out of Talbot County Court to me directed against Daniel Cox, Isaac P. Cox and Thomas Bullen Securities of said Daniel Cox at the suit of the State of Maryland use of Samuel Harrison, will be sold at Public Sale at the front door of the Court-House in the Town of Easton on Tuesday the 9th day of September next between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 5 oclock P. M. the following property of Daniel Cox to wit:—all the estate, right, title, interest and claim of him the said Daniel Cox, of, in and to those trac s or parts of tracts of Land, viz:—Part of a tract of land called Bennetts Freshes and part of Baldwin containing the quantity of one hundred and ninety seven and three fourth acres of land more or less situated near Cox's Mill in the county aforesaid, also the following property of Isaac P. Cox, to wit:—Part of a tract of land called Bennetts Freshes, part of Baldwin and part of Taylors Ridge containing the quantity of two hundred and eighty seven and one half acres of land more or less, six head of Horses, one Gig and Harness, two Colts, one yoke of Oxen, six head of Cattle, two young steers, and one horse cart, and also the following property of Thomas Bullen, to wit: two mules, one yoke of oxen, two head of horses, one Gig and Harness, one clock, one bed, bedstead & furniture and one bureau, taken and will be sold to satisfy the above named fi. fa. and the interest and costs due and to become due thereon. Subject to prior claims.—Attendance by WM. TOWNSEND, Shff.

Easton Aug 9.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of fieri facias issued out of Talbot County Court and to me directed against Samuel Tenant at the suit of Wm. Caulk and Wrightson Jones will be sold for cash at the house of Wm. Leonard below St. Michaels on Wednesday the 10th day of Sept. next, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 5 o'clock P. M. the following property to wit:—one negro man called Horatio seized and taken to pay and satisfy the above writ of fi. fa. debt, interest and Costs due and to become due thereon. Attendance by.

Aug, 9. WM. TOWNSEND Shff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of venditioni exponas, issued out of Talbot county Court and to me directed against Isaac P. Cox, James Cain, and Thomas Bullen, securities, at the suit of Carson Bowdle, use of John Leigh, will be sold for Cash at the Court House door, in Easton, on Tuesday the 9th day of September next, between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M. and 5 o'clock, P. M. the following property, to wit:—287½ acres of land, called part of Bennett's Freshes, part of Bolden, part of Taylor's Ridge, formerly the property of Joseph Darden:—Seized and taken to pay and satisfy the above writ of venditioni exponas, debt, interest and costs due and to become due thereon. Attendance by THOS. HENRIX, late Shff.

Aug. 9 ts.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of venditioni exponas issued out of Talbot county court, & to me directed against Wm. Benny, at the suit of John Leeds Kerr, will be sold for Cash at the Court House door in Easton, on Tuesday the 9th day of Sept. next, between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M. and 5 o'clock, P. M. the following property to wit:—all and singular that Farm, Plantation and Lands of Wm. Benny of Talbot County, situated, lying and being in Talbot County in the Chapel District, consisting of Sundry tracts or parts of tracts of land, viz:—Part of Benny's Thickett and parts of other tracts, be they called by whatsoever names they may. Containing 374¾ acres of Land more or less, seized and taken to pay and satisfy the above mentioned writ of venditioni exponas, debt, interest and costs due and to become due thereon. Attendance by
THOS. HENRIX, late Shff.

Aug. 9.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of seven writs of venditioni exponas issued out of Talbot County Court and to me directed against Fayette Gibson at the suit of John Welsh alias John J. Welsh, Philemon Thomas and William H. Groome use Wm. H. Groome, Francis D. McHenry, Edward Lloyd, Wm. Farlow Adm'r. of Thos. Harrison of Jos. Edward Auld Adm'r. of Joseph Parrott and James Tilton will be sold for Cash at the Court-house door in Easton on Tuesday the 9th day of September next, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 5 o'clock P. M. the following property to wit:—a tract of land called Maringo containing 550 acres of land more or less also on Wednesday the 10th day of September next will be sold for cash at the residence of said F. Gibson 13 head of Horses, 40 head of Cattle, 52 head of Sheep and 20 head of hogs seized and taken to pay and satisfy the above writs of venditioni exponas, debts, interest and costs due and to become due thereon. Attendance by THOS. HENRIX, late Shff.

Aug. 9.

TALBOT COUNTY TAXES.

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONERS OF THE TAX,
EASTON, July, 1828.

ORDERED by the Commissioners of the Tax for Talbot County, that the following advertisement be inserted once a week for and during four weeks successively, in the Baltimore Patriot, and the Republican Star and Easton Gazette, printed in Easton.

A list of Tracts and parcels of Land, in Talbot County and State of Maryland, liable for, and charged with County Taxes for the years 1826 and 1827, and the amount of Taxes respectively due thereon, with the names of the persons chargeable with the same—The Taxes being now due and unpaid, and on which no personal property could be found by the Collector in said County, liable for, or property chargeable with the payment of the same, as by his return to the Commissioners for said County, appears, to wit:

PERSONS' NAMES.	NAMES OF LAND.	ACRES.	DUE. $ cts.
	DISTRICT, No I.		
Mark Benton's heirs	Lot on Washington street	1 1-2	5 25
John Crouch's heirs	Part of Gaulton	54	2 26
Henry Freeman's heirs	Lot on Harrison street	1-4	1 31½
Cloudsbury Kirby's jr do	Lot on Washington street	1-8	1 77
Margaret Nicholson	Lot on corner of Goldsborough and Harrison street	1-4	2 05
James Ozmont	Part of Neglect in Mile's River	4	1 00
Samuel Ringgold	Parts Bachelor's Range and Bachelor's Addition	260	4 40
Christiana Seth's heirs	Lot corner of Goldsborough & Harrison street, and part Tilghman's Fortune	84 3-8	15 18
	DISTRICT, No. 2.		
Greenbury Griffin	Two Lots in St. Michaels	1-2	1 20
John A. Horney	Part Hambleton's Discovery, part Maiden's Defeat, part Haddaway's Addition	112	6 81
Thomas Harrison's heirs	Lot in St. Michaels	1-2	76
Henry Hambleton's heirs	Part Hambleton's Discovery	55 1-2	1 37½
James Hambleton's heirs	Part Hambleton's Discovery	50	1 25
John Hossefross' heirs	Part Hambleton's Discovery and part Sherwood's Island	62 1-4	1 80
John Jones	Lot of ground on Mile's River	1-2	88
Meredith Marshall's heirs	Part Goddin's Enlargement, Goddin's Addition and Rest ontent	295 1-4	6 62½
James Pulley	Part of Oakley	40	70
Mable Wales	Sandres's Lot	45	1 23
Thomas Wrightson's heirs	Three Lots in St. Michaels	1 1-2	3 17
	DISTRICT, No. 3.		
John Bullen's heirs	Part Pitt's Range, part Hutchinson	235	3 05
Daniel Cox	Part Bennett's Freshes & part Bailden	197 3-4	6 48
John Helsby's heirs	Lot in Trappe	1-2	1 18
William Lowrey	Part Lowe's Ramble, part Miller's Hope, part White Philips and part Hunting Hill	179	10 57
Loockerman & Wright	Part Lowe's Ramble	53 1-2	3 48
Enoch Morgan	Part Barwick's or Hows' Manor	200	11 82
Henry Morgan's heirs	Part of Little Bristol	337	21 75
James Medford	Lot in Oxford	1 2	1 64
James Pamphilian	Part Hierdier Lloyd	34 1-2	1 80
Dr. Devorix Traverse	Part Lowe's Ramble	110	2 60
Mary Turbut	Part Moore Fields, part Judith's Garden, Adventure and Chance, part Oldham's Discovery	105	5 20
	DISTRICT, No. 4.		
Henry Allen's heirs	Widows Chance, Rumley's Forrest and part of other tracts	405 1-4	7 60
Richard L. Austin	Austin's Trial	187	5 86½
James Austin's heirs	Name unknown	80	2 27½
Anthony Booth	Part of John's Hill, part of Bloomsbury and part of Sherwood's Industry	207	1 66¾
Daniel Caulk's heirs	Part of Parker's Park, part Parrott's Reserve, and part of John's Hill	432 3-4	5 33
Thomas Dudley's heirs	Part Highfield, part Beaver Neck and part of Broad Lane	160	7 62½
Henry Downes's heirs	Part of Austin, and part other tracts	676	16 71
William M Delahay	Part of Beaver Neck and part of Advantage	182 1-2	3 20
William Fountain's heirs	Part of Advantage	112 1-2	2 51½
John Ferguson's heirs	Noble's Meadows	216	9 00¾
John Garey's heirs	Poplar Level and part of other tracts	761	17 76
William Meconekin's heirs	Part of Partnership	75	3 44
Christiana Morgan	Part of Advantage	153	3 82
William Millington's heirs	Part of Epsom and Betts' hance	204	3 47
John McDonald's heirs	Part of Perkins's Discovery and part of Carter's Farm	276 3-4	11 75
George Noble's heirs	Part Noble's hance and part other tracts	270	3 85
Joseph H Nicholson's heirs	Part of Acada	45	59
Richard Ray's heirs	Part of Beaver Dam Neck, part of Hazard and other tracts	146 1-4	2 19
Francis A. Rochester	Part Lloyd ostin Enlarged	270	9 80
John Tillotson's heirs	Name unknown	370	18 34
William Turner	Part of Highfield Addition and part Bury's Range	150	2 31½
Francis, James and Elizabeth Turner	Part of Hampton and part of Loveday's Purchase	280	3 97
Rebecca Wooters's heirs	Part of Noble's Addition and part of Planter's Delight	152	4 09
Jonathan Leonard	Part Hampton	7	70
Wilson and John Palmer	Dunn's Range, Moore Fields and Moore Fields Addition	200	1 93
Edward Price's heirs	Part Neglect and part of other tracts	70	9 87

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That unless the County charges on the lands as aforesaid, proportionable part of advertising and all other legal charges thereon due, shall be paid to LAMBERT W. SPENCER, Esq. the Collector of the Tax for said county, on or before the twenty third day of September next or within thirty days after the publication of this notice is completed, the lands so charged as aforesaid or such part thereof as may be necessary to raise the sum due thereon, shall be sold to the highest bidder for the payment of the same, pursuant to the act of assembly entitled "an act for the more effectual collection of the county charges, in the several counties of this State," passed November session, 1797.

JOHN STEVENS, Clerk
Easton, Aug. 23, 1828 4w to the Commissioners of the Tax for Talbot county.

PUBLIC SALE.

WILL be sold by virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Talbot county on Wednesday the 3d day of September next at 10 o'clock A. M. at the late residence of Maj Geo. Parrott, deceased, in Kings Creek all his personal estate consisting of household and kitchen furniture, farming utensils, horses, cattle, sheep and hogs—a quantity of corn and corn blades and a variety of other articles too tedious to mention.

Terms of Sale—A credit of six months will be given on all sums over five dollars the purchaser or purchasers giving note with good and approved security bearing interest from the day of sale—on all sums of five dollars and under the cash will be required—Attendance given by
THOS. ARRINDILL, Agent
for Isabella Parrott Adm'rx.
Aug. 23. of G. Parrott, deceased

JUST RECEIVED, and for sale at the corner of South & Pratt Streets, Baltimore:—
20 hhds. of Sugar House Molasses.
15 do. West India—do.
12 do. Sugar.
40 boxes Lemons.
WM. L. LOWREY.
Baltimore, Aug. 23—1828—3t

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber wishes to purchase some SLAVES for service on his plantation—He will give the best prices for those of either sex, between the ages of 14 and 25 years.—Persons having such to dispose of, will please enquire for him at Lowe's Bar. H. BOYCE.
Easton, Aug. 23—3t Pd

Colinization Society.

A SPECIAL MEETING of the Members of the "Colonization Society of Talbot county," is requested on TUESDAY the 26th day of August instant, at the Court-House, in Easton, at 11 o'clock, A. M

By order of the President,
JAMES PARROTT, Sec'ry. C. S.
Aug. 23 1w

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS indebted to the Subscriber for work, done in his shop, on note or book account, are respectfully requested to come forward and settle the same on or before the first day of October next, otherwise he will be forced to place their accounts in the hands of an officer for collection.—As the subscriber is under the necessity, and is very desirous of paying his debts, it is out of his power to give further indulgence. JOHN CAMPER.
Easton, Aug. 23—4t

HOUSES, &c. IN CAMBRIDGE FOR SALE.



WILL BE SOLD at public sale to the highest bidder, on Monday the 15th day of September ensuing, between 11 o'clock and 5 o'clock, the LARGE BRICK BUILDING and PREMISES on the east side of Race Street in Cambridge that are now occupied by Wm. C. Ridgaway as a TAVERN. It is situated in a central part of the town, and is considered one of the best situations for a Public House on the Eastern Shore.

The House is large and convenient, with an excellent Garden and necessary out-houses attached to it.—ALSO will be sold at the same time, a LOT OF GROUND adjoining the late Dwelling House of Richard Patterson, deceased, and another Lot of Ground near the Cambridge Cross Roads and some Wood Land near it.

A credit of six and twelve months will be given for one half of he purchase money, and six years for the balance payable in annual instalments, with the whole of the interest due at the end of each year; bond with two good and approved securities, for the payment of the purchase money and interest thereon from the day of sale as aforesaid, will be required from each purchaser.

JOHN GOLDSBOROUGH, Ex'r
Aug. 23 ts of Caroline Goldsborough.

Magistrate's Blanks

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

LITERARY.—Below will be found a copious extract from a volume lately published at Boston, entitled "*Sad tales and Glad tales:*" comprised under the heads of "*the Palisadoes*" "*the Spy and Traitor*"—"*the meeting of the Planets*"—"*the Presidency in* 1825" and 'a Tale of an Aeronaut.' From the second of these, we have selected the scene of Andre's execution, as furnishing a favorable specimen of the author's manner. It is an old story, but was perhaps never told with more feeling and fancy, than in the present instance. In other parts of the volume, a wider range has been given to the imagination, and much originality of incident and thought is found clothed in a classical style. A vein of humour runs through not only the "glad," but even the "sad tales." Though the author is said to hail from a far eastern land, his scenes are nearly all laid in the vicinity of New-York, the London of the New World.—[N. Y Statesman.

[*From "Sad Tales and Glad Tales"*]

EXECUTION OF ANDRE.—"We now return to our unfortunate captive. The wise and the brave had sat in judgment upon him. His case had been the subject of high and deliberate and affecting consideration.—The circumstances of his capture—his unqualified confessions—his earnest, though dignified requests, had been maturely but sternly weighed. The nobleness of his nature, the lofty disinterestedness of his demeanor, the winning amenity of his manners, the importance of his rank, were all appreciated as they should be by soldiers—tried soldiers—when sitting under the severe sanctions of a war-council. When they issued from that council, the desolate doom of the prisoner was irrevocably fixed. He was to die.—Before another sun should go down, his ties on earth were to be severed.—Meanwhile the subject of this melancholy decision was awaiting the result with all the calm & elevated feelings of a generous and undaunted soldier. He was ignorant of what might be the issue: but his knowledge of the rules of war led him so far to anticipate it, that he had in some degree become reconciled to his probable doom; from the very hopelessness of escaping from it. The agitation consequent upon the suddenness of his arrest, had subsided; and though his saddened mind reverted again and again to the scenes and associations we have seen him cling to from the beginning, yet there was less poignancy in his recollections, and less acuteness in the trials of his high and masculine sensibilities. The thought of death was a vain thought to him. He was prepared to meet it, in every honorable shape, in which a soldier expects and hopes some time to meet it. It was the stigma upon his fame—the memory he should leave with man, that preyed upon his soul. It was this that paled his cheek, and dewed his brow—it was this made his heart beat till he could hear it, in its solitude. If sometimes his sad, glistening eye rested again on that precious gem, which before had absorbed, as it seemed, his very life, the kindest and bravest heart would spare him there if a tear was seen to drop upon it; and the thought, possibly, of sacred and devoted passion—of long and holy love, with all its blessed hopes, and all its desolate bereavements, would accompany it as it fell, and hallow it forever.

There was yet one consolation that bore up the prisoner, even when he thought upon the memory he should bequeath to the world and to posterity. He hoped and trusted that he should meet an honourable death, and that his country would never blush at his epitaph. He had asked—he had besought, with a bursting heart, that if he must die, he might die like a man of honor. He had addressed the American chieftain, in proud petition, for this last, little boon of the condemned soldier. He had addressed him in all the beautiful eloquence of his lofty mind, urged by a heart almost breaking in the intensity of its emotions. Need it be said that he roused all the sympathies of a bosom, kindling with godlike purposes, and alive to every heavenly charity that can sanctify our nature? Can it be said, that the heart he appealed to would not have bid him God speed, even with a father's blessing, to the arms of his country and his home, did that heart beat alone for himself or did the fate of the victim involve only the single destiny of that great and devoted being? But there were stern duties arrayed against the kind spirit of forbearance and forgiveness. The voice of his suffering land was imperious with him who guarded her in council, and led her in battle. That voice now called for justice, and demanded that the crisis should not be forgotten. It was the cry of Liberty, and the sacrifice must not be withheld; it was the summons of Justice, and his death must accord with the crime of which the prisoner stood convicted.

During the days of his confinement, not a murmur escaped the captive, in the presence of his guard. A dignified composure distinguished his deportment—and the serenity of his mind was depicted in the tranquility of his countenance. The last hours of his solitude were employed in those holy offices which friendship claims of us when the sands of life are running low. There were a few words to be said—a few prayers to be uttered for those who were now dreaming of him on his path to glory. There were a few sad, sacred words to be breathed to a fond mother—to sisters that loved him—to some, perhaps, for whose sake alone life was yet desirable, & to whose bosom he would now, as a last duty to himself, commit the reputation that was dearer to him than the air of Heaven.

It was in the midst of this latest and holiest occupation that the prisoner was interrupted by the entrance of the guard officer. He came to announce the hour of execution. The young soldier looked up hastily from his paper. His eyes were fixed a moment upon his visitor; then slowly fell again; and he passed his hand across his brow, without betraying the least emotion; "Is it indeed so soon?" said he—"then I must hasten." He finished the letter in perfect calmness, and having made all the little arrangements that he had anticipated, previous to the important event, he declared to the officer his readiness to attend him at the moment of his summons. He was then left once more alone.

Firm in the belief that he was now to die like a soldier, he felt the weight of his misfortune passing from his spirit. As he was relieved of this iron load, an unnatural elasticity seemed to be imparted to his bosom. His heart beat almost to suffocation; and the tumultuous motion of that fountain of his system, certainly manifested an extraordinary degree of excitement. His last wish had been granted; his last hope was about to be realized—he was to find an honorable grave! Even that was enough to be thankful for! A few years, at best, and the same destiny would be his. "The pang," thought he, "is but the common one that man is heir to—

"One touch of nature makes the whole world kin—

And if my young existence must be thus hastily sealed, thus severed forever, let fate do her worst, and finish her work with speed—and he paced the apartment with an unfaltering step, and a lofty and unbending air.

The silence that had been observed by the commander in chief towards the respectful but ardent solicitations of the prisoner had led him to augur favorably of his success. His requests had not, indeed, passed unheeded—they had sunk deep—they had touched the finest and tenderest chords that ever vibrate in the bosom of virtue and bravery—they had appealed to the master feeling of a great heart and they wrought upon it with a living power! The solicitation was listened to with a deepening interest—but that noble delicacy that actuates and animates none but elevated minds, forbade the answer. To grant the prayer was impossible—such was the iron law of those who came up to battle—to deny it, was a sorrowful duty; and it was equally a trial to the soul of a generous enemy to throw back a solitary denial, or to wound the spirit of a devoted prisoner by recapitulating the story of his dishonor in justification of his sentence. It was ordained, therefore, that he should remain in ignorance of his doom. From that very uncertainty, the unfortunate victim was now drawing his last and only consolation. The guard officer had now returned to accompany him forth, and we shall leave them together while we join the scene of preparation in which the spy was so soon to become conspicuous.

It was deep in the afternoon, when shadows threw themselves along over the earth, and the sun was about to sink into a thick dull mass of clouds, when movements preparatory to the execution, began to manifest themselves within the post. There was hurrying to and fro along the lines—and sad faces went by continually; and downcast looks were seen there—and every countenance wore the livery of deep and sorrowful feeling. It was evident that something mournful was about to transpire. The soldiers paced along the esplanade with low words and rapid steps—and now and then a tear might be seen to glisten—it was but for a moment; in the eye of the veteran. A large detachment of troops was paraded, and many of the general officers were already on horseback. Great multitudes of people flocked in to witness the melancholy spectacle—but a wide silence pervaded the immense collection. With slow and struggling steps the confused and intermingled crowd of citizens and soldiers bent their way towards the appointed place, just beneath the brow of a green hill that sloped towards the river. There, clustered around the dim spot devoted to destruction, or sauntering over the adjacent ground, they awaited the approach of the unhappy victim.

When the prisoner was led out, each arm locked in that of a subaltern his step was uncommonly firm, and his expression unusually calm and even exhilirated. The eloquent blood glowed to his temples, and a bright smile of satisfaction beamed from his countenance on all whom he recognized. The thought of death was dealing powerfully but kindly with him; for he saw that an honorable end was to be his—that his dying prayer was about to be granted. He thought—and the reflections sent yet new vigor into his throbbing arteries—he thought that he saw some pledge of a kind and heroic memory in the sympathy that was breaking all around him, in the gaze of admiration that was fixed upon him in the tearful eye, the agitated countenance, the respectful salutation, the sad farewell, and the low suppressed murmur as he passed on, as though something went by which it was sacrilege to disturb in its course through the thronging multitude. He saw the high tribute that was paid to his fortitude, in the silent look with which he was regarded; and he felt that his premature fate was not unwept even by his foes. Buoyed up by these lively demonstrations of feeling, he fancied himself a martyr in the cause he had undertaken to advance, and pressed forward with mounting emotions, as though in haste to seal his pilgrimage here, and commence the stainless career of his future fame. "The report," thought he that lays me low will send forth an echo that shall never die.'

The detachment, with their prisoner, had now reached the summit of the hill, and came suddenly in view of the ground which had been set apart for this distressing occasion. It was occupied by a gallows! With the rapidity of light, every eye was turned upon the victim. His was fixed in frenzy on the dismal object that rose portentously out of the multitude. He spake not a word—some powerful, rending emotion had taken possession of his bursting bosom. His hand fled to his heart—one look of anguish passed like a shadow over his face, and he fell lifeless into the arms of his guards. There was no voice heard in that immense crowd—but a confused trampling as of a vast concourse of people when they are rushing together.

* * * * * *

The clouds had now cleared off from the horizon, and the sun was about going down, when the last rites were performed over the departed soldier. There was no pomp, or noise, or show. A small escort of troops marched quickly over the gravel, and stood before the door of the stone building from which the remains were to be carried. A single drum beat out a hollow note at distinct intervals, and the fife sung sharp and mournfully. The coffin was at length borne out; and with slow step, inverted bayonets, and downward eyes, the procession moved on. Many who cared not to join, stood behind in silent contemplation; and many, out of idle curiosity, lingered round scarcely knowing why they were there. Behind some low, desolate buildings, which would scarcely shelter it from the storms of winter, the solitary grave was dug. Round this the soldiers crowded in silence. On either side they leaned upon their muskets, and hardly a breath was heard, as the book of prayer was opened, and the fervent supplication went up to Heaven. The scene was singularly impressive. Immediately round the grave, in the rear of the soldiers, some stood wrapped in gloomy attention; others, still behind, were seen eagerly gazing over the shoulders of those who had closed up before them. Every cap was off, and every eye fixed. Still beyond, the sick were seen peeping out of the half-opened door; and women and boys stood, with arms crossed upon their bosoms, before the miserable huts from which they had just issued. There, there was no moving—no noise—no roving of the looks—all were bent upon the speaker, who stood upon the brink of the cold grave, with his eye raised in adjuration to Heaven, and calling on the Father of Spirits with an eloquence so full, so powerful, so commanding, that his very soul seemed to mount up with his words. He ended. Then came the hurrying of the ceremony. At the quick command of the officer, the coffin was lowered—the guns were brought down—the steel rung—and in a moment it glittered again in the last sun-beam. At a word the death volley was fired off in the air—another followed—and then another—and the last was discharged into the grave. It was all over—the smoke curled slowly among the wet grave, and settled down upon the coffin—'twas the war smoke embalming the soldier! The drum beat merrily and the files wheeled into their lines, just as the sun went down in his glory.

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