

THE COMMERCIAL.

PUBLISHED TRI WEEKLY, BY LORING & STRINGER.

VOL. I.

WILMINGTON, SATURDAY AFTERNOON, NOVEMBER 7, 1846.

NO. 99.

RATE OF ADVERTISING. 1 square, 1 insertion, 50 cts. 1 square, 2 months, \$1.00. 1 do. 3 do. 75 cts. 1 do. 3 do. 6 do. \$1.00. 1 do. 1 month, 250 cts. 1 do. 1 year, 12.00. Twelve lines or less make a square. If an advertisement exceeds twelve lines, the price will be in proportion. All advertisements are payable at the time of their insertion. Contracts with yearly advertisers, will be made on the most liberal terms.

GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, AND HARDWARE, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, BY C. W. BRADLEY. April 4. 9

JOHN GAMMELL, COMMISSION MERCHANT, WILMINGTON, N. C. July 10. 50

NAUTILUS (MUTUAL LIFE) INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW-YORK. Will take Risk on the Lives of Slaves. W. C. LORD, Agent.

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE AND TRUST COMPANY. W. C. LORD, Agent.

E. J. LUTTERLOH, COMMISSION MERCHANT, WILMINGTON, N. C. March 26. 5

THOMAS SANDFORD, NOTARY PUBLIC, WILMINGTON, N. C.

SAM'L P. GAUSE, COMMISSION MERCHANT, WILMINGTON, N. C. April 21. 16

ROBT. G. RANKIN, Auctioneer and Commission Merchant, WILMINGTON, N. C.

NEFF & WARNER, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Ship Chandlery, Ship Stores, &c. April 14. 13

G. W. DAVIS, COMMISSION MERCHANT, WILMINGTON, N. C. March 17. 1

BARRY & BRYANT, COMMISSION MERCHANTS, WILMINGTON, N. C. March 16. 14

N. B. HUGHES, COMMISSION MERCHANT, AND GENERAL AGENT For the sale of all kinds of Goods, Country Produce and Real Estate, RALEIGH, N. C. Business entrusted to him shall be promptly and faithfully attended to. June 18. 42

C. N. BELL, GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT, FOR THE SALE OF TIMBER, LUMBER, NAVAL STORES, AND ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE. Two doors North of R. W. Brown's. WILMINGTON, N. C. Aug. 8, 1846. 62

E. A. CUSHING, DEALER IN BOOKS, STATIONERY, &c. MARKET STREET, WILMINGTON, N. C. April 4. 9

BROWN & DEROSSET, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, WILMINGTON, N. C.

DEROSSET & BROWN, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 159 FRONT ST. NEW YORK.

THOMAS ALLIBONE & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 8 South Wharves PHILADELPHIA. Agents made on consignment of COTTON, RICE, NAVAL STORES, and produce generally. Refer to Messrs Brown & Derosset, WILMINGTON, N. C. Aug. 29. 71-6m.

ALEXANDER HERRON, JR., GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT, Wilmington, (N. C.) Packet Office, no. 35 1/2 NORTH WHARVES, PHILADELPHIA. Refer to— C. D. ELLIS, Esq. } Wilmington, N. C. E. J. LUTTERLOH, Esq. } Aug. 11. 63

SANDFORD & SMITH, COMMISSION MERCHANTS, WILMINGTON, N. C. Two doors SANDFORD, W. L. SMITH, March 23. 4

J. & W. L. McGARY, GROCERS AND SHIP CHANDLERS, WILMINGTON, N. C.

R. H. STANTON & CO. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERS, And dealers in DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, FURNITURE, HARDWARE, CUTLERY, TIN WARE, CROCKERY, &c. R. H. Stanton, } Wilmington, N. C. L. N. Barlow, }

CONSTANTLY on hand, a general assortment of CORDAGE and PROVISIONS. Also, Foreign Fruit, Wines, Liquors, Teas, Porter, Ale, &c. SHIP STORES put up with dispatch. Oct. 31, 1846. 96

J. HATHAWAY & SON, COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 3rd Door North Water Street, WILMINGTON, N. C. J. HATHAWAY, } J. L. HATHAWAY, } Oct. 27, 1846. 91

SANDFORD & SMITH, AUCTIONEERS & COMMISSION MERCHANTS, AND AGENTS OF HENRIETTA STEAM BOAT COMPANY, WILMINGTON, N. C. THOS. SANDFORD, } WM. L. SMITH, } Oct. 17, 1846. 90

JOHN C. LATTA, COMMISSION MERCHANT, AND GENERAL AGENT, WILMINGTON, N. C. Oct. 10, 1846. 57

MYERS & BARNUM, MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN HATS, CAPS, UMBRELLAS, AND WALKING-CANES, WILMINGTON, N. C. C. MYERS, } J. M. BARNUM, } Oct. 6, 1846. 85

ELIJAH DICKINSON, COMMISSION MERCHANT, (Senior partner of the late firm of Dickinson & Morris), WILMINGTON, N. C. REFER TO Messrs. B. DeForest & Co., } New York. Nesmith & Walsh, } E. D. Peters & Co., } Boston. Means & Clark, } Walters & Soudler, } Philadelphia. A. Benson & Co., } Oct. 3, 1846. 84

A. MARTIN, GENERAL AGENT, Commission Merchant, North Water, 2 Doors above Princess Street, (Murphy's Building), WILMINGTON, N. C. Oct. 3. 81

L. S. YORKE, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT, NORTH CAROLINA PACKET OFFICE, 43 1/2 NORTH WHARVES, PHILADELPHIA. June 9, 1846. 1y*37

JOHN HALL, COMMISSION MERCHANT, Two doors So. of the Custom House, WILMINGTON, N. C. March 17. 1

H. S. KELLY, MERCHANT TAILOR, MARKET STREET, WILMINGTON, N. C. March 17. 1

GILLESPIE & ROBESON, AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF TIMBER, LUMBER, NAVAL STORES, &c. Will make liberal cash advances on all consignments of produce. March 17. 1

CHARLES BLAKESLEE, (Successor to James Panderford.) MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN Boots and Shoes, MARKET ST., WILMINGTON, N. C.

BLANKS PRINTED TO ORDER, AT THE COMMERCIAL OFFICE.

CHAS. D. ELLIS, COMMISSION MERCHANT, WILMINGTON, N. C. March 17. 1

SAM'L P. GAUSE, AGENT FOR THE SALE OF LUMBER, TIMBER, TURPENTINE, &c. WILMINGTON, N. C. April 21. 16

COPARTNERSHIP. The subscribers have formed a Copartnership, under the firm of McMillan & Co., for the transaction of a general retail business at White Hall, Haden County. DUGALD McMILLAN, } THOS. H. LANE, } WM. B. ROBESON, Jr. } Aug. 25, 1846.

SHAD. 20 BARRELS of Ocean Shad—a superior article for family use, for sale by J. MULOCK. Aug. 9th, 1846. 62

SADDLE, HARNESS, AND TRUNK MANUFACTORY, Front Street, Wilmington, N. C.

THE subscriber takes this method of informing his friends and the public generally, that he has taken the store formerly occupied by Porter and Blakelee, and immediately opposite the Chronicle Office, where he is now opening a complete assortment of Saddles, Bridles, Harness, Trunks, Martingales, Valises, Carpet and Saddle Bags, Collars, Whips, Spurs, Bits, &c. &c. &c. All of which will be warranted of good manufacture and materials, and will be sold low for CASH. Having some experience in the above business, he flatters himself that he will be able to render full satisfaction to those who may be disposed to patronize him. It is his intention to keep no Books, but to adopt the CASE SYSTEM, by which means he will be able to furnish articles such as he has not had heretofore been able to furnish in this market. REPAIRING of all kinds done at the shortest notice. JOHN J. CONOLEY. Aug. 6, 1846. 1y61

40 BBL. 8 YEARS OLD NASH BRANDY, GILLESPIE & ROBESON. March 23. 6

CORN. 3000 BUSHELS, a prime article, about and in Store, for J. MULOCK. Sept. 12. 77

FLOUR. BEST Canal Flour. For sale, by E. PETERSON. Sept. 26. 91

SHEETING—Four-Fourths, from the Rockfish Factory, for sale by BROWN & DEROSSET. July 7. 48

TO RENT. SEVERAL well finished offices, in the fine proof building on Water Street, over the stores of Smith, Mitchell & Gads. That large and convenient Wharf on Eagle's Island, opposite Town and known as the site of the Phoenix Distillery, 220 feet front, and running back 1500 feet with convenient dock, Warehouse 40 by 80 feet, negro quarters, &c. all in good repair. Apply to H. Nutt. Sept. 25, 1846. 81 1/2

YARN AND SHEETINGS. A CONSTANT supply on hand, for sale exclusively by upon Manufacturers' account. SANDFORD & SMITH. July 18. 53

FOR RENT. A FINE roomy store, in Mr. Parsley's building, one door north of the Custom House. For terms apply to E. J. LUTTERLOH. July 23. 23

NEFF & WARNER HAVE just received per Schrs. E. S. Powell and R. W. Brown, At their General Ship Chandlery and Family Grocery Store, The following supply of GOODS, which they offer for sale on most accommodating terms, viz: 20 BBL. Mess Beef, 20 Rio do. 20 Family do. 20 St. Domingo do. 20 Packet do. 6 chests Yg. Hyson Tea, 1000 lbs. Smoked Beef, 10 Black do. 20 lbs. Beef Tongues, 12 boxes Lemon Syrup, 20 Meas Pork, 10 Lemons 20 Prime do. 10 boxes Sperm Candles 3 bbls. Porto Rico Sugar, 20 Rio do. 40 lbs. Canal Flour, 20 Tallow 20 Pilot Bread, 30 kgs Cut Nails, all sizes. 20 Navy, 500 lbs. cop. Sheath Nails, 20 Soda Biscuit, 60 kegs No. 1 White Lead, 3 bbls. Mess Sugar, 20 Black Paint, 6 bbls. Crushed Sugar, 20 Black Paint, 10 Powdered, 50 Cans Imperial Green, 1000 lbs. Leaf, 30 Paris 10 bags Lagaira Coffee. A general assortment of Summer Clothing. A general assortment of Wood and Willow Ware. Also, per Schrs. Wilmington, and Brig Duffell: 30 boxes Tobacco; 10,000 Spanish Segars, assorted Brands; 30,000 American do. 3 casks first rate French Brandy, with Custom House Certificates, and 5 casks London and Philadelphia Porter. All of which we offer for sale on accommodating terms. N. & W. Aug. 13, 1846. 64

MESS AND PRIME PORK for Sale by GILLESPIE & ROBESON. Sept. 15. 78

FOR SALE. A FIRST RATE northern built Buggy. For sale low, by BROWN & DEROSSET. Sept. 24. 60

FOR RENT. A DWELLING on Second between Market and A Dock Street, at present occupied by Mr. Augustine, well adapted for the accommodation of a small family. Apply to J. MULOCK. Sept. 12. 77

JUST RECEIVED, and for sale at the Literary Depot, "THE OLD SANCTUARY," A new Novel, by A. J. Requir. Sept. 9. 76

LIME—300 Casks fresh Thomaston Lime, just landed, for sale by SANDFORD & SMITH. April 23. 17

CORN—2500 bushels, a prime article just received and for sale by J. MULOCK. June 8. 37

BRICK—25,000 hard Brick, for sale, by E. J. LUTTERLOH. July 23. 55

Pork and Corn. 50 BBL. City Mess Pork, and 5,000 bushels Corn, a prime article. For sale, by J. MULOCK. Sept. 22. 79

LARD. 25 Kegs Lard, prime article for family use, for sale low, by J. MULOCK. Aug. 27. 70

BUTTER. 6 KEGS Goshen Butter, strictly prime, landing this day. BROWN & DEROSSET. Sept. 9, 1846. 76

SADDLES, BRIDLES, HARNESS, TRUNKS, &c. &c. &c. THE subscriber has on hand a general assortment of Goods in his line, together with Saddles, Bridles, Trapping Harness, and Saddles, all of which he will sell low. Purchasers are respectfully invited to call at the Old Stand, North Side of Market Street. GUY C. HOTCHKISS. Wilmington, Sept. 26. 81.

AGENCY OF CAPE FEAR STEAM BOAT COMPANY, March 11, 1846.

THE Cape Fear Steam Boat Company, having thoroughly placed in order the favorite Steamer, Cotton Plant, and are building Lighters of the most approved style, and perfectly adapted to the low stages of the River, are preparing to give despatches to Goods for Fayetteville, and the Interior, on the most favorable terms. The keel of a new Steamer has been laid, which will soon be completed, of such light draft of water, as to suit all stages of the River; and which, in lighters of draft, WILL NEVER BE SURPASSED. Goods will be received and forwarded promptly through Wilmington, free of all charges for Storage, Drayage, Wharfage, and Commission, and will be attended to at Fayetteville, free of Commission. Goods can be stored there, up town or at the river, as shippers may desire. The Cape Fear Steam Boat Company are determined to carry Goods on as favorable terms as any other Company; and from the long experience of their agents at Wilmington and Fayetteville, have no doubt of giving their friends entire satisfaction. E. W. WILKINGS, Agent of Fayetteville. ROBT. G. RANKIN, Agent of Wilmington.

EMPTY SPIRITS TURPENTINE BBL. A CONSTANT supply of the above barrels for sale by SANDFORD & SMITH. Aug. 4, 1846. 60

5,000 BUSHELS TURKS ISLAND SALT for Sale by O. G. PARSELY. Wilmington, March 19. 24

BILLS OF EXCHANGE. Price \$1 per quire, for Bills of the COMMERCIAL OFFICE. March 21. 3

Linseed Oil. 5 BARRELS Linseed Oil, in Store, for Sale low, by J. & W. L. McGARY. Oct. 1. 89

Copartnership. THE subscribers have entered into a copartnership, under the name and firm of HOWARD & PEDEN. Wm. C. HOWARD, } W. N. PEDEN. } Oct. 9, 1846. 96

WHO WISH THEIR BOOKS BOUND? FEELING the inconvenience of the closing of the Book Bindery in Wilmington, we have made arrangements with a CHARLESTON BINDER to execute work from this place at Charleston prices! Those having Books to bind, in fact, any work that is executed by a Bindery, can have it done with extraordinary, and at 25 per cent. lower than they have been in the habit of paying, by leaving it at the OFFICE OF THE COMMERCIAL. June 6, 1846. LORING & STRINGER.

COTTON TWINE. 10 Bales Cotton Seine Twine, assorted and numbered. Just received and for sale, by NEFF & WARNER. April 21. 16

SADDLES AND BRIDLES. THE above articles are sold at the lowest prices, by E. PETERSON. Sept. 26. 91

HAY of good quality, for sale in lots to suit, by BROWN & DEROSSET. Oct. 9, 1846. 86

PROVISIONS. 50 BBL. Baltimore and N. Y. Inspection Mess Beef, 60 Prime Pork, 50 1/2 half do. Saffine Flour, New Wheat, 5 Bbls. Sausages and Tongues, 5 Bbls. No. 1 Mackrel, 3 Bbls. New Salmon, 10 Qts. Codfish, 30 Half Bbls. F. M. Beef, and Beef Tongues, 25 Boxes Choice 26 Boxes Smoked Herring, 15 Fikins Orange County Butter, 5 Tierces White Beans, 10 Bbls. Kill Dried Meat, 25 Kegs Lard, 60 Bbls. Salina Salt, &c. &c. For sale, very low, by NEFF & WARNER. Oct. 3. 84

Mess Pork. 25 BARRELS Mess Pork. For sale by JOHN GAMMELL. Sept. 22. 79

50 BARRELS N. O. Whisky, 30 do. Apple Brandy, 30 do. Spanish Brandy, 10 do. Malaga Wine, 3 Bbls. Sugar, 200 lbs. N. C. Bacon, for sale by A. MARTIN. Oct. 3, 1846. 84

To the honorable next General Assembly of North Carolina. APPLICATION will be made at your next Session, for a Charter of Incorporation for a MUTUAL MARINE AND FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, to be located in the town of Wilmington. Aug. 24. 69 3m

FRESH Thomaston Lime, in prime order, for sale by JOHN GAMMELL. Oct. 20, 1846. 91

Hay. 200 BALES Portland Hay, in Store, for Sale by J. & W. L. McGARY. Oct. 1. 84

NOTICE. APPLICATION will be made to the ensuing Legislature for the passage of an act authorizing the proper authorities to re-organize the Fire Department, and requiring all Free persons of color in the town of Wilmington, to enrol themselves for Fire Duty. Oct. 30, 1846. 91

Pork. 10 BARRELS Mess Pork, 10 do. Prime do. Landing to-day from Brig David Duffie, for Sale, by J. & W. L. McGARY. Oct. 1. 83

COAL AND HAY. 40 TONS Coal, 25 Bales Hay, Daily expected per Schrs. Joseph Lybman, from Philadelphia, for sale by J. MULOCK. Sept. 8. 75

REMOVAL. THE subscriber has removed to the new Store in North Water Street, two doors above Princess Street, where he offers for sale, in addition to Goods before advertised, 5,000 lbs. Superior North Carolina Bacon, 300 Bushels Cow Peas. Oct. 22. 92

HORRORS OF WAR. AN HOSPITAL SCENE IN PORTUGAL.

The French army had long suffered terrible privations. We all knew that Massena could not much longer retain his position, and the 'Great Lord' (so the Spaniards call Wellington) allowed famine to do the work of bayonets. Our army was weary of the lines, it felt as if cooped up by an enemy it yet despised, and would have gladly marched out to storm the formidable French encampment, and such was the first idea that struck many of us when on the 5th of March the army was put in motion and the animating music of the regimental bands rang through the rocky ridges of Torres Vedras. But it was soon universally understood that the French were in full retreat, that there was now no hope of a great pitched battle, and all that I could expect was that as our regiment formed a part of the advance, we might now and then have a brush with the remnant of the French, which was, you know, composed of the flower of the army, and commanded by Ney, the 'bravest of the brave.'

I will give you in another letter an account of the most striking scenes I witnessed during the pursuit after our ferocious enemy. They had been cheated out of a victory over us (so they said, and so, in Gallic presumption, they probably felt) when some months before Massena beheld that army which had threatened to drive into the sea, frowning on him from impregnable heights, all bristling with cannon. Instead of battle and conquest, and triumph they had long remained in hopeless inactivity, and at last their convoys being intercepted by the Guerrillas, they had endured all the intense miseries of famine. Accordingly, when they broke up, the soul of the French army was in a burning fever of savage wrath. The consummate skill of their leaders, and the unmitigated severity of their discipline, kept their troops in regular order, and certainly, on all occasions when I had an opportunity of seeing their rear guard, its movements were most beautiful; I could not help admiring the mass moving slowly away, like a multitude of demons, all obeying the signs of one master spirit.

Call me not illiberal in thus speaking of our foe. Wait till you have heard from me a detailed account of their merciless butcheries, and then you will admit that a true knight violates not the laws of chivalry in uttering his abhorrence of blood-thirsty barbarians. The ditches were often literally filled with clotted and coagulated blood; the bodies of peasants, put to death like dogs, were lying there, horribly mangled; little naked infants, of a year old or less, were found besmeared in the mud of the road, transfixed with bayonet wounds; and in one instance, a child of about a month old I myself saw with the bayonet left sticking in its neck. Young women and matrons were found lying dead, with cruel and shameful wounds, and as if some general law to that effect had been promulgated to the army, the priests were hanged upon the trees by the road side. But no more of this at present.

I wish now to give you some idea of a scene I witnessed at Miranda do Cervo, on the ninth day of our pursuit. Yet I fear that a sight so terrible cannot be shadowed out, except in the memory of him who beheld it. I entered the town about dusk; it had been a black, grim and gloomy sort of a day—at one time fierce blasts of wind, and at another perfect stillness, with far off thunder. Altogether there was a wild adaptation of the weather and the day to the retreat of a great army. Huge masses of clouds lay motionless on the sky before us; and then they would break up suddenly as with a whirlwind and roll off in the red and bloody distance. I felt myself, at the fall of the evening, in a state of strange excitement—my imagination got the better entirely of all my other faculties, and I was like a man in a grand but a terrific dream, who never thinks of questioning anything he sees or hears, believes all the phantasmas around with a strength of belief, seemingly proportioned to their utter dissimilarity to the objects of the real world of nature.

Just as I was passing the Great Cross in the principal street, I met an old, haggard looking wretch—a woman, who seemed to have in her hollow eyes an unaccountable expression of cruelty—a glance like that of madness, but her deportment was quiet and rational, and she was evidently of the middle ranks of society, though her dress was tattered and squalid.

She told me (without being questioned) in broken English; that I would find comfortable accommodation in an old convent that stood at some distance among a grove of cork trees, and pointing to them, at the same time with her long, shrivelled hand and arm, and giving a sort of hysterical laugh,— 'You will find, said she, 'nobody there to disturb you.'

I followed her advice with a kind of superstitious acquiescence. There was no reason to anticipate any adventure or danger in the convent, yet the wild eyes and the wilder voice of the old crone powerfully affected me, and though she was only such a woman as one may see in any place, I really began to

invest her with many imposing qualities, till I found that, in a sort of reverie, I had walked up a pretty long flight of steps, and was standing at the entrance to the cloisters of the convent.

I then saw something that made me speedily forget the old woman, though what it was I did not see, I could not in the first moments distinctly comprehend.

Above a hundred dead bodies lay and sat before my eyes, all of them apparently in the very attitude or posture in which they had died. I looked at them for at least a minute before I knew that they were all corpses—something in the mortal silence of the place told me that I alone was alive in this dreadful company, a desperate courage enabled me then to look steadfastly at the scene before me.

The bodies were mostly clothed in mats, and rags, and tattered great coats, some of them merely wrapped round about with girdles of straw, and two or three perfectly naked. Every face had a different expression, but all painful, horrid, agonized, bloodless; many glazed eyes were wide open, and perhaps this was the most shocking thing in the whole of the spectacle. So many eyes that saw not, all seemingly fixed upon different objects; some cast up to heaven, some looking straight forward, and some with the white orbs turned round, and deep sunk in the sockets.

It was a sort of hospital. These wretched beings were mostly all desperately or mortally wounded, and after having been stripped by their comrades, they had been left there dead or to die. Such were they, who, as the old hag said, would not trouble me.

I had begun to view this ghastly sight with some composure, when I saw at the remotest part of the hospital, a gigantic figure sitting, covered with blood, and almost naked, upon a rude bedstead, with his back leaning against the wall and his eyes fixed directly on mine. I thought he was alive, and shuddered; but he was dead. In his last agonies he had bitten his under lip almost entirely off, and his long black beard was drenched in clotted gore that likewise lay in large clots on his shaggy bosom. One of his hands had convulsively grasped the wood-work of the bedstead, which had been crushed in the grasp. I recognised the corpse; he was sergeant in a grenadier regiment, and during the retreat was distinguished for acts of savage valor. One day he killed Harry Warburton, the right hand man of my own company, perhaps the finest made and most powerful man in the British army. My soldiers had nicknamed him with a very coarse appellation, and I really felt as if he and I were acquaintances. There he sat as if frozen to death; I went up to the body and raised the giant's muscular arm; it fell down again with a hollow sound against the bloody side of the corpse.

My eyes unconsciously wandered along the walls, they were covered with grotesque figures and caricatures of the English, absolutely drawn in blood. Horrid blasphemies and the most shocking obscenities in the shape of songs, were in like manner written there, and you may guess what an effect they had upon me, when the wretches who had conceived them lay all dead corpses around my feet.

I saw two books lying on the floor; I lifted them up, one seemed to be full of the most hideous obscenity; the other was the bible! It is impossible to tell you the horror produced in me by this circumstance. The books fell from my hand; they fell upon the breast of one of the bodies; it was a woman's breast. A woman had lived and died in such a place as this! what had been in that heart, now still, perhaps only a few hours before, I knew not. It is impossible, love as strong as death—love, guilty, abandoned, depraved, and linked by vice into misery, but still love, that perished but with the last throbs, and yearned, in the last convulsion, towards some of these grim, dead bodies. I think some such idea as this came across me at the time; or has it now only arisen?

Near this corpse lay that of a perfect boy, certainly not more than seventeen years of age. There was a little copper figure of the Virgin Mary round his neck, suspended by a chain of hair. It was of little value, else it had not been suffered to remain there. In his hand was a letter; I saw enough to know that it was from his mother—'Mon cher fils,' &c. It was a terrible place to think of mothers—of home—or any social humanities.

Have these ghastly things parents, brothers, sisters, lovers?—were they once all happy in peaceful homes? Did these convulsed, and bloody, and mangled limbs once lie in undisturbed beds? Did these clutched hands once press in infancy a mother's breast? Now all was loathsome, terrible, ghost-like. Human nature itself seemed here to be debased and brutified. Will such creatures, I thought, ever live again! why should they? Robbers, ravishers, incendiaries, murderers, suicides (for a dragoon lay with a pistol in his hand, and his skull shattered to pieces) heroes! the only two powers that reigned here were agony and death. Whatever might have been their characters when alive, all faces were now alike. I could not, on these fixed contortions, tell what was pain from what was anger,—misery from wickedness.

It was now almost dark, and the night was setting in stormier than the day,—a strong flash of lightning suddenly illuminated this host of death, and for a moment showed me more distinctly the terrible array. A loud squall of wind came round about the building and the old window casement gave way and fell in with a shivering crash upon the floor.

Something rose with angry growl from among the dead bodies. It was a huge, dark-colored wolf dog, with a spiked collar round his neck, and seeing me he leaped forward