

"haste!" the lady cries,
empest round us gather;
aging of the skies:
angry father."

left a stormy land,
sea before her,—
o strong for human hand,
st gathered o'er her.—

rowed amidst the roar
fast prevailing:
ached that fatal shore,
was changed to wailing.—

ayed, through storm and shade
he did discover:
and she stretched for aid,
as round her lover.

come back!" he cried in grief,
s stormy water:
give your Highland chief
er!—oh my laughter!"—

the loud waves lashed the shore
aid preventing:—
vild went o'er his child—
s left lamenting.

Rebel's Grave.

ed spot where he fell—
at the field;
the plumed casque,
tone is the shield.

cks the rising sod—
aved branches wave;
e those of Heaven,
on the rebel's grave.

-beams softly sleep,
e summer sky,
e night-wind seems to breathe
eper sigh.

of the mountain stream,
ird's song of glee,
ese a fitting dirge
young and free!

hurries o'er that plain
and tearful tread,
whispered tale
s the memory of the dead.

whose proud soul led
ind dairing band,
eath a foreign flag,
ative land.

id a herd of slaves,
o God alone;
to bend the lowly knee
spot's throne.

rouse a nation's arm,
tyrant's chain,
e trembling captive's step
e's hallowed fame;

ere none but God may mark
e's home of rest;
s a lonely fate
brave and best!

nson battle plain—
asure wave—
earth's brightest ones
la rebel's grave.

from courtesy, for the rest of the family, many from curiosity, and some few from real friendship, while none seemed to remember that a mighty spirit was passing from the world, or that they were there assembled to behold a great man die. Presently, however, the conversation ceased—the hum of voices was at an end—there was a solemn pause, and every eye was turned towards the slowly opening door of the prince's chamber. A domestic entered with downcast looks and swollen eyes; and advancing towards Dr. C. who, like myself, had just then sought an instant's relief in the drawing room, whispered a few words in his ear. He arose and entered, the chamber. The natural precipitation with which this movement was executed, but too plainly revealed its cause. It was followed by the whole assembly. In an instant every one was on the altar, and there was a simultaneous rush to the door of the apartment. M. de Talleyrand was at that moment seated on the side of the bed, supported in the arms of his Secretary. It was evident that death had set his seal upon that marble brow, yet was I struck with the still existing vigor of the countenance. It seemed as if all the life which had once sufficed to furnish forth the whole being were now centred in the brain. From time to time he raised his head, with a sudden movement shaking back the long gray locks, which impeded his sight, and gazed round; and then satisfied with the result of his examination of that crowded room, a triumphant smile would pass across his features, and his head would again fall upon his bosom.

From my profession, and the circumstances in which I have been placed, it has fallen to my lot to be witness of more than one death scene, but never in any case did the sentiments displayed at that awful hour appear so utterly consistent with character borne by any individual during life, as in the case of the Prince de Talleyrand. He saw death approach neither with shrinking nor with fear, nor yet with any affectation of scorn or of defiance, but rather with cool and steady courage, as a well-matched honorable foe with whom he had wrestled long and bravely, and to whom, now that he was fairly vanquished, he deemed it no shame to yield, nor blushed to lay down his arms and surrender. If there be truth in the assertion that it is a satisfaction to die amid the tears and the lamentations of multitudes of friends and hosts of relatives, then indeed must his last feeling towards the world, he was forever quitting, have been one of entire approbation and content for he expired amid regal pomp and reverence, and of all those whom he perhaps would himself have called together, none were wanting. The

"A statement of the proceedings of the Western Army, from the 26th day of September, 1780, to the reduction of Maj. Ferguson and the Army under his command.

On receiving intelligence that Maj. Ferguson had advanced up as high as Gilbert Town, in Rutherford county, and threatened to cross the Mountains to the Western Waters—

Col. William Campbell, with four hundred men from Washington county, Virginia; Col Isaac Shelby, with two hundred and forty men from Sullivan county North Carolina; and Lieut. Col. John Sevier with two hundred and forty men from Washington county, N. Carolina, assembled at Watauga, on the 25 day of September, where they were joined by Col. Charles M'Dowell, with one hundred and sixty men from the counties of Bark and Rutherford, who had fled before the enemy to the Western Waters. We began our march on the 26th, and the 30th, we were joined by Col. Cleveland, on the Cataba River, with three hundred and fifty men from the counties of Wilks and Surry. No one officer having properly a right to the command in chief, on the first of October we despatched an express to Maj. Gen. Gates, informing him of our situation, and requested him to send a General officer to take the command of the whole. In the meantime Col. Campbell was chosen to act as commander, till such Gen. officer should arrive. We marched to the Cowpens on Broad River in South Carolina, where we were joined by Col. James Williams with four hundred men, on the evening of the 6th October, who informed us that the enemy lay encamped some where near the Cherokee ford on Broad River, about thirty miles distant from us; by a council of the principle officers, it was then thought advisable to pursue the enemy that night with nine hundred of their best horsemen and leave the weak horse and footmen to follow us as fast as possible. We began our march with nine hundred of the best men about eight o'clock the same evening and marching all night came up with the enemy about three o'clock P. M. of the 7th, who lay encamped on the top of King's Mountain twelve miles North of the Cherokee ford in the confidence that they could not be forced from so advantageous a spot. Previous to the attack, on our march, the following position was made, Col. Shelby's regiment formed a column in the centre of the left, Campbell's regiment and another regiment formed the right part of Col. Cleveland's regiment, headed in front by Major Wagoner, and Sevier's regiment formed the right part of the right wing, the other part of the right wing was held by Col. Williams.