

HORRORS OF A RETREAT.

[The retreat of the British army under Lord Wellington from Coimbra took place early in the Peninsula war. Threatened by Massena with an overwhelming force, his lordship was compelled to evacuate the greater part of Portugal, and to take up the formidable position of the Torres Vedras, which saved his army.]

The evacuation of Coimbra, (the Bath, if I may so call it, of Portugal,) is present to me now, as though it had occurred but yesterday. I see the immense population—men, women, and children, of all ranks and of all ages,—pouring out, at an hour's notice, through the Lisbon gate of the city; and rushing upon a journey which not one in five of them could hope to accomplish. It was little to have abandoned home and property; to have set forth on foot (for the army had seized all conveyance,)—on foot, and unprovided, in a long and rapid march, through a distracted, ravaged, lawless tract of country: it to have suffered this was much, the trial was still to come. I saw those multitudes, spent with travel and with hunger, reach towns in which every house—every shed—was filled with troops. I saw families upon families, yet new upon their pilgrimage—not yet so tired and beaten down by suffering as willingly to carry their daughters into the guardrooms of an infuriated soldier—I saw them lying (for even the churches were filled with our sick and wounded)—lying unsheltered all night in the fields and open squares; waiting, with feverish restlessness, the appearance of morning, as though new light (repose apart,) would to them be an accession of new strength.

The vast column rolled forward on the high road to the capital, collecting the population of the country over which it passed. Behind were left the weak, the aged, and the dying; and some few wretches of profession, who, tempted by the hope of gain, took their chance (and lost it) of mercy from the enemy. But though every step over which the mass advanced gave addition to its numbers, there were drains at work, and fearful ones, to counteract the reinforcement. Cold dews at midnight, burning suns by day, scanty provisions, and fatigue unwonted—these ministers did their work, and especially among the females. Towards the close of the second day's march, the women began to fall rapidly. At first, when a girl grew faint, and unable to proceed, her sister would stay by her. This feeling, however, was not fated to last long; soon the sister dashed desperately forward; to sink herself, and meet her own fate some few leagues farther on.

I saw one company halted between Leiria and Pombal, which must have consisted of eight hundred or a thousand individuals. These people came from the neighbourhoods of Coimbra and Condeixa some of them from as far up as Mongualde and Vizeu. There were girls of fourteen or fifteen, clad in their gayest apparel—their only means of carrying, or (as they said) of "saving" it. There were old men, and grandames; peasants, male and female; friars, artisans, servants, and religious. After travelling, most of them, more than fifty miles on foot, and passing two or three nights in the open air, they were lying upon the banks of a river, waiting for the sunrise, as I rode past them. I never can forget this scene; and yet I feel that it is impossible for me to describe it. The stream (I believe it was a branch of the Mondego) was dark and swollen, from the effect of recent rains; and it rushed along between the willows, which grew on either bank, as though sharing in the hasty spirit which animated every object about it. On the road, which lay to the right of the river, troops and fugitives were already in motion. It was just dawn when I came up. A light breeze was half clearing off the fog from the surface of the water. I saw the living figures imperfectly as I approached—all white and shrouded, like spectres, in the mist. The light dresses of the girls were saturated with wet. Their flowers and feathers were soiled—drooping—broken. Their hair—the Spanish women are remarkable for the beauty of that feature—their dark long hair—hung neglected and dishevelled. Their feet, which Cardinals might have kissed! were, in many instances, naked—wounded—bleeding. And, worse than all, their spirit and strength was gone. Of those whom I saw lying on the banks of that water, a fearful proportion lay there to rise no more. And yet many had gold and jewels; but gold could not help them. And their loveliness remained; and they looked in eloquent, though in mute despair, upon British Officers who passed by—and yet those men, who would have fought knee deep for the worst of them, they could not help them. I overtook, after this, a beautiful girl of fifteen, travelling alone—out of the high road—from apprehension of insult. This girl had been separated from her friends in the general confusion. She had money and diamonds to a considerable amount about her; and had accomplished half her journey, but felt unable to proceed farther. She begged on her knees, for a horse—for any conveyance; to be allowed to travel near me, with my servants—anywhere, anyhow, to be protected, and to get on. I had not the means of aiding that girl. I could not help her. Every Englishman had already done his utmost. I had then three women under my protection. I saw the figure, the countenance, the tears of that girl, at this moment. I thought at one time that I must have staid and been made prisoner along with her. I could not carry her away in my arms. I could not leave her—no man could have left her to her fate. Fortunately an officer came up, who was less encumbered than myself; and she was provided for—and in such way (and in ways a thousand times more dreadful) great numbers of women got on to the capital. They escaped for a time the lot of their friends and relatives; but, eventually, what was to be their fate? What was their fate? What if I saw these women afterwards—women born to affluence—reared in the very lap of luxury and softness—what if I saw many of them begging in the public streets of Lisbon?—I did see them in that state; but it is a subject that I must not dwell upon. *Blackwood's Magazine.*

To be Let,

And possession given on the 1st of January 1824:—

THE STORES and premises at present occupied by Messrs. AUSTEN & STAIRS, fronting the Market Square, and extending westerly to M. C. Becher's store:—For further particulars apply to R. COCHRAN,

Oct. 3. If. No. 74, Hollis street.

LAW BLANKS,

For sale at this Office.



SCOTTISH POETRY.

FROM BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE FOR NOVEMBER.

TALES O' THE DAFT-DAYS.

No. 1.

Collegian now our spark appears
Mair serious than becoms his years—
Appears—for glee is in his heart,
Aft bursting forth in spite o' art.
Hypocrisy—perhaps you cry,
But name not this hypocrisy.
Hypocrisy demurely cants
About the virtues which it wants;
Or violates, while it prefers
Some hostile vice—thus wilful errs,
Insults high Heaven mankind deceives
An' glories, trembles, yet not grieves.
But struggling levity to rein,
When unbecoming, an' to gain
Due self possession by restraint,
Is virtuous, not a moral taint.
Ais giddy, volatile, an' gay,
May players suit, not them who play;
Nor need the face be sour's a slae.
The pleased composure o' content
We like to see wi' graveness blent:

At first, when turn'd a young divine,
The youth by logic hoped to shine,
By wretched sophistry, which schools
Ane taught to embryo knaves and fools:
Which wittlings wield to wage offence,
Gainst reason, truth, an' common sense.
Puir dunces, who conceive it wit
To frisk, aside, an' pertly twit;
Who toil to vex an' circumvent
Ignoble end o' argument.
Examine—is their paltry plan
To cloud the subject you would scan.
Proceed—it straight becomes their aim
To arrest you, scoff you, or defame
Is't vanity or dullness dense
That goads, or brainless impotence
Which fires them, as wi' ennuch's spite,
To mar your rational delight;
To exhaust you, fret you and disgust
Wi' quirks, in which they put their trust,
Word-quibbling, when your meaning's plain,
An' a' the abortions o' a leaden brain?

THE WRITER.

A writer's here,—as pure a wag
As ancient Haddington can brag;
The Maister's billie, *en famille*,
That is,—wi' wife and pairs at's heel.
A pawkie loon, wi' oily cheek;
An' ee just form'd to wink and keek;
As fon o' roguery as fun,
He laughs at jokes ere weel begun;
Till drowsy prolers laugh again,
Ridic' lous grin by growing vain.
Like simple crew, which, flatter'd, thought
Its ilka croak a dulcet note,
Essay the mair to wax jocose,
But, dunce like, only prove verbose;
Unconscious, that he's found in them,
An' not their jest, his fav'rite game.

HIS FAMILY.

O' portly size his Spouse appears.
How he my loves her an' my dears!
While she, benignly and sedate,
Unruffled gazes on her mate:
His jests an' waggery nae langer
Her features ruffle, or her anger;
But calm she sits among the lave,
As if she mourn'd him in his grave.
Their son and daughter here behold,
He nineteen, and she eighteen old:
O' sylphlike form an' sprightly she;
O' steady mind an' comely he,
A clerk at Leith, an' doing weel,
Upon his front an honest seal;
While she unfaults at boarding-school,
An' learns t' attract by note and rule;
A buoyant hearted merry ramp,
But wi' a heart o' nature's stamp.

THE CAPTAIN.

Beside her sits the Captain bold,
Sans scarlet, sash, or sword, or gold,
But still the hero's face declares
How little fae or fair he spares.
Some whisker-remnants an' mustaches,
Yet speak o' killing looks an' slashes;
A handsome face, a noble port,
Mak' ledies spread a grand report.
In light dragons he serv'd a' corner,
At Frenchman fleeing like a hornet;
At Waterloo bath gied an' got,
An' by the peace was sent to pot.
The travelling name o' Captain gets,
An' lets his daddie pay his debts.

Behold, as by the fair he sits,
He hastes to exercise his wits:
Parades his airs,—now drills the ee
To advance, retire, or seem to flee;
The wordy volleys now discharg'd;
Fix compliments! an' now she's charg'd;
These, pointed at the female heart,
Dislodge it, by the rules of art;
For, boldly charged, 'tis odds the wench
Reels, an' is conquer'd like the French.
Ah, pointed compliments, like steel,
Will sometimes mak' e'en veterans reel!

Yes, maidens! own, adore his power!
He loves ye—ay, perhaps, an hour.
Sae lang, perhaps, will flatter'd pride
Retain at full affection's tide,
But hope nae mair—love ebbs awa'!
It's thus wi' vain folks, an' the braw.

Unlike the steady Clerk is he,
Whase love is truth an' constancy.
In bunker sung will Jeanie placed,

He shares a pleasure few can taste:
Not his the aim to cut a dash
By vain, affected, heartless clasp,
Indulging vanity an' pride,
By counting flattery, not a bride;
T' exalt himself his only aim,
By means which honest minds disclaim.
No!—self is nought, she's a' in a,—
His hope, dominion, an' his law.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

William B. Higgins,

BEGS to inform his friends and the public, That he has taken the Store, late in the occupation of Mr. PETER LYNCH, nearly opposite the Store of Higgin & Brown: where he intends keeping an assortment of GROCERIES, TEAS, FLOUR, FISH, DRY GOODS, SLOPS, &c. &c.

—ALSO—
Cognac Brandy, part of the Victorie's Cargo.
Real Hollands Gin
Very old Jamaica Spirit
Windward Island Rum,
Molasses
Virgin Seal Oil,
Lamp do.
Hhds. Crockery Ware,
An assortment of Brown STONE JARS;
Hams & Bacon,
English & Country Cheese,
Fresh Muscatel Raisins
N. B. The articles sold by him are warranted genuine. Nov. 18

IRON

WILLIAM FOSTER,

HAS imported in ships Victory and Mercator bolt, flat and square IRON, all sizes; best Crawley STEEL plough moulds, and plough plate iron, cast iron backs, hot hearths, and cheeks for grates, cast iron mould boards, without heads spades and shovels, two Mooring Chains, made of ½ iron, with swivels in each; all of which he will sell on moderate terms.
Also, VINEGAR—Ploughs and Wheel Barrows, June 6.

James Crosskill,

HAS received per the schrs. Mary Catharine and Favorite, from Annapolis, Fifty barrels Prime Winter APPLES from the Orchards of Ges. ner and Randolph; Twenty barrels CYDER, and One Ton of CHEESE.

The Mary Catharine, as soon as discharged, will take in Freight at the Market wharf for any part of the Bay of Fundy—Apply as above, or to JAMES TOBIN, the Master, on board. Nov. 21.

MICHAEL BENNETT,

HAS for sale at his store, at the corner of Duke and Water Streets, the following Articles, cheap for CASH, to-wit:—

MADEIRA	Hogs Lard,	SPICES
Port	Mustard,	
Sherry	Raisins,	
Lisbon	Currants,	
Teneriffe	Nutmegs,	
Fayal	Mace,	
Malaga	Cloves,	
Claret	Cinnamon,	
Jamaica Spirits	Pepper,	
Rum,	Alspice,	
Cordials, assorted	Fine & Common Scotch	OILS
Bottled Porter;	Barley;	
Molasses,	Fine and coarse Salt;	
Vinegar,	Superf. & com Flour,	
Sweet	Rye Flour,	
Seal	Indian Meal,	
Hyson	Patent Blacking cakes	
Young Hyson	Indigo,	
Hyson Skin	Starch,	
Souchong	Fig Blue,	
Green	Old Castile Soap for	TEAS
Congo	family use;	
Bohea	Turpentine Soap,	
Double & Single refined	Mould and Dipt Can-	
Sugar;	dles;	
Brown Sugar,	Leaf & Twist Tobacco	
Butter,	Scotch & Rappee Snuff	
Coffee,	Glass & Earthenware	
Chocolate	Writing and Wrapping	
Cheese,	Paper.	
Cotton Sirts & Cotton	A handsome assortment	DRY GOODS.
Shirting;	of printed Cottons	
Mens and boys blue Jac-	A good assortment o	
ets & Trowsers;	Flannels & Baizes	
Kerseymere and Swan	Shawls & pocket Han-	
down	kerchiefs;	
Waistcoats & Waistcoat	Cotton Wool;	
Patterns	Broad and narr. Cloth	
Men and womens cotton	Dimity	
& worsted Stockings;	Cambric Muslin;	
Men Women & children	Long Cloths;	
strong Shoes	Blankets;	
Womens morocco & lea-	Dowls;	
ther Slippers;	Bed Ticken;	
Men's and boy's coarse	Nails & Window Glass	
Hats	Jack Knives Penknives	
Sewing at Twine	& Scissors	
ish Linen & Sheetting	Table Knives & Forks;	
Linen & Cotton Checks	Cotton & Wool Cards	
Bandana and black Silk	Table & Tea Spoons;	
Handkerchiefs	Pound & Paper Pins	
An assortment of Rib-	An assortmt of Combs	
bons;	Whitening, Pipe Clay	
Threads and Tapes;	Spelling Books	
And many other articles, all of which are of		
the best quality.		

Notice.

The Business formerly carried on under the late firm of

JAMES FRASER & Co.

being now continued by the Subscribers—they beg leave to inform the public, they have received by the late arrivals from London, Liverpool & Greenock, the following articles:—

HYSON, Souchong and Congou TEAS,
E. I. Bandanoes and Salempores,
An assortment of Slops,
Best S. fine, and fine. Cloths and Cassimeres,
Double and single refined Loaf Sugar,
Irish Linens 4-4,
Scotch Carpeting,
Blue and all color'd Threads,
Best Aloa Ale in casks 4 dozen,
And a few pipes Holland Geneva;
Which they offer for Sale on reasonable terms, at their Store on Marchington's wharf;

ALSO,

A large quantity STOVED SALT, and a few barrels best Jamaica Sugar.

FRASER'S & Co.

May 22, 1823.

CHEAPEST NEW FURNITURE WARE

HOUSE.

No. 43 Jacobs' Brick Building, Upper Wa-
ter Street.

Smith,

UNDERTAKER, UPHOLSTERER CABINET

AND CHAIRMAKER,

INFORMS his Friends and the Public in genera—that he manufactures all sorts of FURNITURE, and now offers for sale—elegant Mahogany High Post Bedsteads, with mahogany cornices, and double and single Tent Bedsteads; Rocking Cradles; Dining, Sofa, Card, Pembroke-Ladies' Work and Toilet Tables; Light Stand, Music and Reading Tables; Dinner Trays; Mahogany Secretaries and Book Cases; Ladies Secretaries and Portable Desks; Haircloth, Grecian end common Sofas, and Couches; mahogany and birch low priced Chests of Drawers; Liquor Cases Basin Stands; elegant Side Boards; mahogany and birch Night Chairs and Bed Steps; patent Easy Chairs, with Bedsted to fold out; common do. mahogany cane and rush bottom Chairs; elegant gilt ornamented Window Poles and Cornices; bed and window Curtains, Carpets, Sofa and Chair Covers made on the shortest notice; a few English Feather Beds, Bolsters, and Pillows; Hair Mattresses and Plasses for sale. All kinds of Furniture made to any pattern or plan, and Furniture neatly cleaned and repaired.

For Sale seasoned Birch Plank and Scantling for Newel posts and Hand Rails for Stairs.

All orders from town and country thankfully received and punctually attended to.

Feb. 14

Gentlemen of the Army, Navy, Town, and others, are respectfully informed, that

The following articles, imported in the late vessels from London and Glasgow, are for sale at the CHRONICLE PRINTING OFFICE—at the lowest rates, for cash viz:

Imperial Paper	single	Log book Slates
Super Royal		Common do large an
Royal		small
Medium		Slate Pencils
Demy		Sliding Gunter Scales
Folio Post		Common ditto
Foolscap, very best gilt		Office Files with Laces
Do black edged		Best and com, Lead Pe-
Do plain		cils
Very best Pot		Hudson Bay Quills
2d quality do		Dutch Quills and Pens
Com. low priced do		Inferior low priced Quills
Extra fine 4to Post, wove		Crow do
yellow'd and gilt.		Best Dutch Wax
Common do		Com. do. for bottles
Note Paper, gilt & plain		Crown Office Wafers
Very fine Cartridge—of		Coloured Wafers in
log book paper Finest		boxes
Common do		Office Tape, broad and
Blossom Blotting Paper		narrow
Blue do		Green Silk Taste
Music Paper		Plated and common Ta-
Bristol Boards		per Stands
Coarse Paper for Sketch-		Green Wax Tapers
es		Black Ink Powder
Paste Boards		Red ditto
Large Message Cards—		Japan Ink, black red
wove and hotpressed		in small phials
Small do		Durable Ink for marking
Ditto gilt do		on linen or cotton cloth
Sketch Books—neat		with a pen
Ruled Music do		Pewter Ink Chests
Account Books		Do Ink holders
Receipt do		Pocket ditto
Best Foolscap quire Books		Lead Paper Pressers
marble covers		Small Hones
Do Pot do do		Reves' Water Colors, 1
Copy Books, with picture		box large and complete
covers—per gross, doz-		Ditto in small boxes
en, or single		Ditto squares
Copper Plate Slips—by		Pounce & Pounce boxes
the gross, dozen, or		
		CHARTS.
British Channel		Chesapeake Bay
Irish do		Halifax to Philadelphia
Bay of Biscay		Cape Cod to Havana
Mediterranean		Nova Scotia
Atlantic Ocean		Newfoundland and
Azores		Gulf of St. Lawrence
Rio Janeiro		Labrador,
Coast of Brazil		One large Map of the
West Indies		World—four quarters
St. Domingo		on rollers

BOOKS.

Jacobs' Law Dictionary,	Tardy's French pron
Blackstone's Commenta-	Dictionary
ries	Johnson's Poets
Burns's tie	5 do.
Johnson's Dictionary	Catholic Prayer Books
Do pocket do	Buffons Natural History
Buchans Medicine	William's Auctioneers
Mackay's Navigation	Guide
Mair's Bookkeeping	Campaign in Germany
Willich's Encyclopadia	& France
Walkers pron. Dictionary	Essay on Gothic Archi-
Cesar Delph.	ture
Ovid do.	Elegant Prayer Books
Bollingbrooke's Works	Beauties of Mackenzie
Life of Garrick	Chambaud's Fr. Gram-
Pratt's Harvest Home	mar.
Chateaubrian's travels	Pilgrim's Progress
Bell's Tour	Nourjahad
Foster's Letters	Mavor's Spellings
Paisley's Essay	Dilworth's do.
Thompson's Letters	Selectae Profani
Homer Barlesq'd 2 vols	Eutropius
Murray's Grammar, Key	Cornelius Nepos
and Exercise	Gay's Fables
Mair's Reader	Evans' Sketch of Relig-
Tutor's Assistant	ions
Ward's Latin Grammar	The Campaign—a Poem
Goldsmith's Geography	Faulkner's Shipwreck
Life and adventures of	Mason's Collection
Robinson Crusoe	Quarle's Emblems
Complete Letter writer	Pliny's Letters
Vicar of Wakefield	Entick's Dictionary
She thinks for herself	Shakespeare's Plays
Destination	Homer's Iliad
Cowan's Anthopaideia	Milton's Works
Young Man's best Com-	Thompson Seasons
panion	Holy Bible, 2 vols
Dakin's Greek Testa-	Stevens Harmonica
tament	Kirkwood's improved
Art of preserving the	method of Writing.
sight	Bibles, Testaments, and
Lavender in ½ pint bottles; sundry Essences	Psalters
Windsor Soap; Londo Mould	
very best Hyson Tea &c. &c.	
Halifax, March 22.	