

THIS praise was paid to TEN THOUSAND HEROES, sustaining every danger, in a *retreat* to their *own* country, and is certainly due, so far as heroism is concerned, to less than a tenth part of the number, marching through equal difficulties against the capital of a *hostile* country.

EVEN the march of HANNIBAL over the Alps, so much celebrated in history, (allowing for the disparity of numbers) has nothing in it of superior merit, to the march of ARNOLD; and in many circumstances there is a most striking similitude.

THE former had to encounter the rapid Rhone; the latter, the more rapid Kennebeck, thro' an immense length of country. The former, when he came to quit the river, found his further passage barr'd by mountains, rearing their snowy crests to the sky, rugged, wild, uncultivated. This was also the case with the latter, whose troops, carrying their boats and baggage, were obliged to cross and recross the same mountains sundry times. At the foot of the mountains, the former was deserted by three thousand of his army, desponding at the length of the way, and terrified at the hideous view of those stupendous heights, which they considered as impassable—In like circumstances, about a third part of the army of the latter, deserted shall I say, or use the more courteous language—"returned home." * The march of the former

* When the *Oration* was delivered, the Author did not know that an inquiry had been made into the reasons of the return of this party, and that the Commanding Officer has been acquitted. But as a very general censure had been passed upon him through the Colonies, it was judged much more honorable for him to insert an account of his acquittal, than to suppress the paragraph—for all these transactions will be fully scrutinized by future historians.

It was at the foot of the *Pyrenies* that the 3000 deserted from Hannibal, and he freely dismissed 700 more, whose courage he perceived was not equal to the undertaking. Indeed Livy tells us that the sight of the *Alps*, "their snow-clad tops almost penetrating Heaven, the rude cottages built on rocks, sheep and oxen pinched with cold, the men savage and wearing long beards, every thing both animate and inanimate stiff with frost,"—struck even the remainder of his army with a temporary panic. It is not clear what Hannibal made of his boats after crossing the Rhone, whether to carry his baggage, as he attended along its banks, or not.