

THE CHARGE OF THE HEAVY BRIGADE AT BALACLAVA.

October 25th, 1854.

[BY ALFRED TENNYSON.]

I.

The charge of the gallant three hundred, the Heavy Brigade!
Down the hill, down the hill, thousands of Russians,
Thousands of horsemen, drew to the valley—and stay'd;
For Scarlett and Scarlett's three hundred were riding
by
When the points of the Russian lances broke in on the
sky;
And he call'd "Left wheel into line!" and they wheel'd
and obey'd.
Then he looked at the host that had halted he knew not
why,
And he turned half round, and he bade his trumpeter
sound
To the charge, and he rode on ahead, as he waved his
blade
To the gallant three hundred whose glory will never
die—
"Follow," and up the hill, up the hill, up the hill,
Follow'd the Heavy Brigade.

II.

The trumpet, the gallop, the charge, and the might of
the fight!—
Down the hill, slowly, thousands of Russians
Drew to the valley, and halted at last on the height,
With a wing push'd out to the left, and a wing to the
right.
But Scarlett was far on ahead, and he dash'd up alone
Thro' the great gray slope of men,
And he wheel'd his sabre, he held his own
Like an Englishman there and then;
And the three that were nearest him follow'd with
force,
Wedged themselves in between horse and horse,
Fought for their lives in the narrow gap they had made,
Four amid thousands; and up the hill, up the hill
Gallop'd the gallant three hundred, the Heavy Brigade.

III.

Fell like a cannonshot,
Burst like a thunderbolt,
Crash'd like a hurricane,
Broke thro' the mass from below,
Drove thro' the midst of the foe,
Plunged up and down, to and fro,
Rode flashing blow upon blow,
Brave Inniskillens and Greys
Whirling their sabres in circles of light!
And some of us, all in amazement,
Who were held for a while from the fight,
And were busy standing at gaze,
When the dark-muffled Russian crowd
Folded its wings from the left and the right,
And rolled them around like a cloud,—
O mad for the charge and the battle were we,
When our own good redcoats sank from sight,
Like drops of blood in a dark-gray sea,
And we turned to each other, muttering, all dismay'd,
Lost are the gallant three hundred, the Heavy Brigade!

IV.

But they rode like Victors and Lords
Thro' the forest of lances and swords
In the heart of the Russian borders:
They rode, or they stood at bay—
Struck with the sword-hand and slew,
Down with the bridle-hand drew
The foe from the saddle threw
Underfoot there in the fray—
Ranged like a storm or stood like a rock
In the wave of a stormy day;
Till suddenly shock upon shock
Stagger'd the mass from without,
For our men galloped up with a cheer and a shout,
And the Russian surged, and wav'd, and reel'd
Up the hill, up the hill, up the hill, out of the field,
Over the brow and away.

V.

Glory to each and to all, and the charge that they
made!
Glory to all the three hundred, the Heavy Brigade!
Macmillan, March.

PARALLELS TO THE FURNEUX CASE.

CASE I.

At the battle of Ramillies, after much hard fighting, the regiment succeeded in penetrating into the village of Autregize, and were honored in receiving the surrender of the French "Regiment du Roi," with arms and colors. At the close of the battle a very curious circumstance was brought to light, affording an illustrious example of woman's love, fidelity, endurance, and heroism. Amongst the wounded of the Scots Greys, a female (Mrs. Davies) was discovered, who, donning the habiliments of man, had enlisted in the regiment, braved the perils of Schellenberg and Blenheim, that in this disguise she might follow her husband, who was a soldier in the First (Royal Scots) Foot, then with the army. Her case at once excited the interest and sympathy of the whole army, and awakening the generosity of the officers, especially of the colonel of the regiment, she was restored to her true position as a woman, lived to be of considerable service as envoy to the army, and at her death, in 1739, was buried with military honors at Chelsea Hospital.

CASE II.

In some manner, but how was not explained, a young woman, about nineteen years of age, arrived at Cairo with the 24th Illinois, dressed in soldier's uniform and serving Captain Crane, of company 2, in the capacity of servant. She departed herself as a male, attended theatre, and answered as promptly to the sobriquet of "Charley" as if it was really her name. One Saturday she went to the theatre, and took a seat among her fellow soldiers, but her disguise could not conceal her sex from the searching eye of the

NOTE.—The "three hundred" of the "Heavy Brigade" who made this famous charge were the Scots Greys and the 2nd squadron of Inniskillings; the remainder of the "Heavy Brigade" subsequently dashing up to their support.

provost marshal. Her feminine form and womanly ways were such, in his estimation, as the sterner sex never wore or employed, and he caused her to be arrested. Captain Crane saved her from incarceration in the guardhouse by promising that she should adopt proper apparel and be herself again. The secret leaked out, and during the Sunday the boys in camp became deeply interested. They gathered about the captain's quarters to see her, and learn, if possible, the whereabouts connected with the presence of their remarkable companion. The colonel, receiving an intimation of the affair, at once determined to investigate it, and despatched his adjutant to make suitable inquiries. The woman, discovering that her secret was out, and that her presence in such a garb was the theme of a thousand tongues, determined to put an end to her life. Accordingly, she took up the captain's revolver, stepped from his room, and, placing the muzzle to her breast, fired, and fell a corpse upon the parade ground, without a groan or exclamation.

CASE III.

A widow, whose name figures honorably in the military annals of France, died in the Hospice des Petits Ménages, Paris, aged 87. Her maiden name was Thérèse Figueur, and she served as a dragoon in the 15th and 9th Regiments from 1798 to 1812. She was known in the army by the name of Sans-Gêne, and was so much esteemed by her officers that when the Committee of Public Safety determined on excluding all women from the army an exception was made in her favor. The history of her campaigns was published from her own dictation in 1842. She began her military career at Toulon, when that port was besieged by the English in 1793. She was there put under arrest by Commandant Bonaparte for a delay of 25 minutes in executing an order. Some years after, when her old commander had become First Consul, he sent for the dragoon Sans-Gêne to St. Cloud, and afterwards gave her a good-service pension of 200 francs. Sans Gêne remained in active services till 1812, when she fell into the hands of Priest Merino's guerillas in Spain, where she remained till 1814. In her 20 campaigns she had four horses killed under her, and was often wounded, the first time being at Toulon, when a ball struck her on the left breast. She entered the hospice in 1840, and lived on her pension of 200 francs till the Emperor made a handsome addition to her income from his private purse.

CASE IV.

One of our provision dealers was in want of a shop assistant, and placed an intimation announcing this in the window. Among the applicants was one who, apparently, from manner and address, was suitable, and who was accordingly engaged. All went on for some time in the usual course, the supposed lad giving extra satisfaction. Some little things, by-and-by, however, came out which the honest, unsuspecting provision dealer thought a little strange, when an intimation from the landlady of the house in which the young man had gone to lodge was given him that she wished to see him. A meeting of the landlady and the provision dealer was at once got, when, lo and behold, he was told that the young, active shopman, instead of being of the masculine was of the feminine gender. It turned out, after a firm denial once or twice to the contrary, that, after all, the assistant, smart, active, and obliging, was only a young girl of 15. The story she told of herself was that she had come from the Highlands some years ago with a young man, under whose advice she had donned male attire, and that she had since associated with him with the intention of getting married, and appearing like "herself again" when better circumstances came in their way. This story turned out, however, to be a mere fabrication, as, on further investigation, it transpired that the girl belonged to Glasgow, and that her parents and friends were in respectable circumstances. The best part of the story is that she has been personifying the part of a young stranger in some revival meetings, holding forth most eloquently, and gaining the confidence of some of our ministers, as well as of our merchant princes, at whose table she had occasionally dined. What makes the matter more wonderful is the fact that, after being dismissed from the one shop, she passed herself off again as a young man, and got a situation in another shop, where she might have remained, but for an intimation which found its way there, announcing her real sex. Her parents were discovered, and she was taken back to her paternal roof, from beneath which, we trust, she will only make her exit to retain in future her proper position as a daughter of Mother Eve.

CASE V.

An extraordinary case of a girl concealing her sex for several years has come to light at Poitiers. Augustine alias Augustus Baudouin, a young person of 17, was known in the town and neighborhood as a particularly smart, active lad, and had been in place in respectable houses as "odd boy." This individual was tried and convicted for a robbery. The prisoner lodged an appeal, but before it came on the prison authorities conceived some suspicions, and ascertained her to be a female. On being asked what reason she had for wearing men's clothes, she observed that men got their living easier than women, but she refused to give any information as to her birth and parentage. She was removed to the female wards of the prison, but her repugnance to show herself in woman's

attire among her fellow-prisoners was so great that she committed suicide by hanging herself to an iron bar with a pocket-handkerchief.

CASE VI.

At the Gateshead Police Court, John McCabe and Marie Dixon were placed in the dock as suspicious characters. Notwithstanding the difference of sex, the magistrates found it necessary to ask which was McCabe and which Dixon, for, on the names being called, two persons, both apparently stout strong lads, were brought forward. It appeared, however, from the statement of Superintendent Schorey, that Dixon was a female in man's clothes, and that she and the male prisoner went into the Steamboat public-house, and sold to the landlady some petticoats and other female habiliments. Suspicion being aroused, information was sent to the police, and they were both taken into custody. Dixon, on being asked if she was a female, acknowledged the soft impeachment. She was a roundly-formed, strong looking person, and with hair cut short and parted on the left side, might well be mistaken for a young man. Her companion, McCabe, might be either a farm laborer or a navvy. He said that he met the female, and that they had agreed to go harvesting together, she putting on man's clothes, because she could earn more money in the male character than in her own. From questions put to her by the Bench, however, it appeared that this was not a new freak. She said she was a native of the Highlands, and had generally worn male attire, because she could get more money by working as a man. She had so worked at Winton Park for nearly twelve months, she had also worked at Spennymoor Ironworks, and had been working down a coalpit at Leasingthorpe. At Bishop Auckland she had a quarrel with a man about wages, in consequence of which she was for three months in Durham gaol. There her sex was discovered, and when she came out she put on female garb. She had put herself, she said, into man's clothes again to work for money to take her to Australia. She was 24 years of age. The bench recommended her to assume her proper attire, and on her promising to do so, she and the male prisoner were discharged. Amongst other articles found in her possession were a looking-glass, a photograph of a female, who, she said, had fallen in love with her, and a lock of hair presented to her by another female, who had been captivated by what appeared to be a very handsome boy of 19 or 20 years of age.

CASE VII.

A story of running after a lover in masculine attire has often been told, but in one of the principal towns in Sussex the male attire was adopted from exactly the opposite motive. A young lady, not out of her teens, pretty, and in well-to-do circumstances, had pressed upon her by friends a matrimonial engagement to which she had the greatest aversion. To escape the persecution which this brought upon her, she did as many a heroine of romance had done before her—she ran away from home. To be discovered and taken home was no part of her purpose. She procured male attire, doffed her pretty locks of raven hair, and with great industry worked for her living. A large fruiterer was in need of help, and employed her. The young lady in disguise worked hard, and with satisfaction to her employer, until the time came when her services were no longer required. She again sought for "leave to labor," and this time got employment of a more laborious character—that of plumber's laborer. In this capacity she toiled up and down ladders, over scaffolding, and in other inappropriate positions, often bearing heavy burdens, until by some chance suspicion fell upon her that she had stolen some of her employer's lead, and eventually our heroine found herself in a station-house. On investigation, the charge proved to be unfounded; but the sex of the captive was discovered. The superintendent discovered who she was, and then communicated with her friends. They were, of course, very glad to hear of her, and the superintendent had the satisfaction of restoring her to her home, a handsome douceur rewarding him for his care and trouble. It need scarcely be said there was a hearty reconciliation between the parties, and the obnoxious marriage will never come upon the carpet again, except as the foundation of a tale of adventure.

CASE VIII.

When disaster everywhere overtook the Federal States, a young lady, scarce 19, just from an academy, conceived the idea that she was destined by Providence to lead their armies to victory, and the nation through successful war. It was at first thought by her parents, who were highly connected, that her mind was weakened by reading continual accounts of reverses to their arms, and they treated her as a sick child. This only had the effect of making her more demonstrative. The doctor was consulted, the minister was spoken to, family meetings were held, interviews with her former companions in the academy were frequent, but nothing could shake the feeling which possessed her. It was finally resolved upon to take her to Michigan. An old maiden aunt accompanied the fair enthusiast, but travel had no effect upon the girl. The stern command of her aunt alone prevented her making her way to Washington to solicit an interview with the president for the purpose of getting command of the United States army. At length it was found necessary to restrain her from seeing any but her own family, and the

private parlor became her prison. To a high-spirited girl this would be unendurable at any time, but to a young lady filled with such an hallucination it was worse than death. She resolved to elude her friends, and succeeded, and although the most distinguished detectives were employed to find her whereabouts, their efforts were of no avail. None could conjecture her hiding place. She was mourned as lost, the habiliments of mourning were donned by her grief-stricken parents, and the grave of the suicide was assumed to be hers. But it was not so. The infatuated girl, finding no sympathy among her friends, resolved to enter the army, disguised as a drummer boy, dreaming, poor girl, that her destiny would be worked out by such a mode. She joined the drum corps of a Michigan regiment at Detroit, her sex known only to herself, and succeeded in getting with her regiment to the army of the Cumberland. How she survived the hardships of the Kentucky campaign, where numbers of strong men fell, must remain a mystery. The regiment to which she was attached had a place in the division of the gallant Van Cleve, and during a bloody battle the fair girl fell pierced with a Minie ball; and when borne to the surgeon's tent her sex was discovered. She was told by the surgeon that her wound was mortal, and advised to give her name, that her family might be informed of her fate. This she finally, though reluctantly, consented to do; and the colonel of the regiment sent a despatch to her father. This incident in the war reads like romance. But to the sorrowing family romance loses its attraction, and the actual, sad, eventful history of poor Emily will be a family record for generations to come.

CASE IX.

At the City Police Court, Manchester, a case occurred, revealing strange conduct on the part of a woman, named Ann McCabe, alias Ann Hughes, alias John Jones, who, for six years, had passed as a man, apparently for the sole purpose of obtaining 2s. 6d. per day, instead of 1s. per day at woman's work. The prisoner was dressed in a fustian suit, having been working as a farm laborer in the neighborhood of Hulme, and her "make-up" was in every respect like that of a man. A woman, named Sarah Jones, with whom the prisoner had been living as husband, was in court as well as the landlady of a lodging-house in Fir Street, Hulme; and the complaint against the prisoner was that she had annoyed the landlady by coming to her house to inquire for Sarah Jones, and that she had threatened to beat Sarah Jones. It appeared that the prisoner changed her attire from woman's garments whilst living as a servant at Rainhill; that she then went to Warrington, and afterwards worked as a bankman at a colliery at Little Hulton. After this she came to Manchester with Sarah Jones, and lodged at the house before-mentioned in Fir Street, Hulme. Subsequently the landlady became aware of the prisoner's sex. When the prisoner came to inquire for Sarah Jones, the landlady refused to let her in, and in consequence of a disturbance which occurred, the prisoner was given into the custody of the police.

HUMOROUS.

THE honeymoon only comes to a close when the last quarter is spent.

WHEN an old actress paints her face to look young she is making up for lost time.

A GROCER had a pound of sugar returned with the comment "Too much sand for table use, and not enough for building purposes."

THE answer of a German shoemaker to a doubtful customer who called for an order is characteristic: "Der boots ish not quite done, but der bees ish made out."

A LOVER writes to his fair but fickle fiancée:—"I have wasted a choir of paper writing notes to you, and now if music be the food of love it's played out."

A LITTLE boy in Chicago thought it would be fun to go into the field and tie a rope round a calf's neck, and the other end to his own body. He did it. Then the fun began. N.B.—The rope was removed previous to the funeral.

"Is this my train?" asked a traveller at the Kansas Pacific Depot. "I don't know, but I guess not," was the doubtful reply. "It's got the name of the railroad company on the side. Have you lost a train anywhere?"

ÆSTHETIC wife (sobbing)—"Dearest, I'll see that your grave is kept green—but not one of those horrid bright greens. A nice olive gray green, with an old bronze tombstone, will look too awfully lovely for anything."

LAST Monday morning a poor but cheeky young man went into the employ of one of our leading dry goods houses, determined to get a speedy footing there. He got it Saturday night—the footing, we mean—and now he is open to engagements, work no object if salary is satisfactory.

PEOPLE who suffer from Lung, Throat or Kidney diseases, and have tried all kinds of medicine with little or no benefit, and who despair of ever being cured, have still a resource left in Electricity, which is fast taking the place of almost all other methods of treatment, being mild, potent, and harmless; it is the safest system known to man, and the most thoroughly scientific curative power ever discovered. As time advances, greater discoveries are made in the method of applying this electric fluid; among the most recent and best modes of using electricity is by wearing one of Norman's Electric Curative Belts, manufactured by Mr. A. Norman 4 Queen Street East, Toronto, Ont.