

Pls Positively Perish-Quick

Do Not Live Where Stuart's New Sulphide Treatment is Used

Do not worry and fret about your ugly face and complexion. If you have eruptions of any kind or instantly that your blood is out of order.

Do not go to your doctor and trouble him from him one of the things he would undoubtedly prescribe is calcium sulphide.

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THE FRENCH

Sir John Moore at Corunna

Continued from last Saturday.

Napoleon in brief, was paying back Moore with his own tactics. The British general had only to loiter on the beach for twelve hours longer, and Napoleon would have swept like a whirlwind across his communications; and, between that and Napoleon's march, he had been little less than marvelous. In the depth of winter he had executed a march of 200 miles with 60,000 men, with the energy, and something of the speed, of a thunderbolt. On December 23 he was at Madrid; on the 28th he was at Villapalme, having performed a march on his tracks, and in wild weather, of 164 miles in six days.

And yet Moore evaded him! When Napoleon reached Valparaiso, the British were across the sea; but so nice did Moore time his movements, and with such daring did he hold on to his position in front of the converging French armies, to the very last moment, that Napoleon only missed his stroke by twelve hours, and the French cavalry scouts cut off some of the British baggage as it crossed the Eliso.

Nor did Moore, indeed, begin his retreat without a brilliant counterstroke on his two eager pursuers. Thus, at Mayorga, Paget, who commanded the British cavalry, and was watching the French columns, was the main body of the British by a sort of horn of cavalry thrown out from Napoleon's column. The force falling back before him, he had been told, was the main body of French horse, drawn up on a hill, wet with rain, and thick with snow. On the line of his retreat, Paget, with two squadrons of the 10th Hussars, straight up the hill. It was still raining, and he had to be careful of the slope, and Paget halted his squadrons a few yards from the summit to give them breathing time, and then led them furiously at the enemy. With such daring did the Hussars drive their charge, some of the French cavalry were smitten into fragments, and more than 100 captured. The British cavalry, it may be said, had been in the habit of charging in almost hourly combat with the French outposts, and had established such a superiority over their enemies that they rode cheerfully at any odds, with an exultant certainty of success.

Napoleon urged his pursuit with amazing vehemence till he reached Astorga on January 1. His vehement will carried his troops the whole distance of over thirty miles, during the brief span of a winter day, and he lay in rain beat upon the troops during the whole day, and no less than five times the infantry had to strip, and wade through the rain-swollen and snow-chilled streams. And yet they never halted. But, eagerly as Napoleon pressed on, Moore still outmarched and evaded him. At Astorga, 50,000 French infantry, 10,000 cavalry, and 200 guns were thus assembled in a narrow mountain pass. It was an amazing proof of Napoleon's energy that, in the brief space of seven days, he should thus have hinged on two successive forces. Napoleon, to quote Napier, "had transported 50,000 men from Madrid to Astorga in less time than a Spanish courier could be taken to travel the same distance." But it was also a justification of Moore's strategy that he had thus diversified every flower Napoleon's forces from their march southward, to the north-west corner of Spain.

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