

murdered Poland expired at Warsaw in 1831 ; when the life blood of dying patriotism sealed the bandit deed of partition to the despot triumvirate of piratical infamy, the three royal robbers of the North !

Thomas Campbell, in his "Pleasures of Hope," one of the finest poems in the English language, thus magnificently apostrophises the death of Kosciusko :

"Oh ! bloodiest picture in the book of time,
Sarmatia fell unwept, without a crime ;
Found not a generous friend, a pitying foe,
Strength in her arms, nor mercy in her woe !
Dropped from her nerveless grasp the Shattered Spear,
Closed her bright eye, and curbed her high career,
Hope for a season bade the world farewell,
And Freedom shrieked as Kosciusko fell !"

General Fraser, the life of the British army, was killed at the battle of Saratoga. His end was tragical, almost murderous, at a time when the punctilious etiquette of chivalry was paramount even upon the field of battle. During the heat of the engagement, Colonel Morgan, whose regiment was armed with the only grooved weapons then in military use in the world, called a few of his men around him, and, pointing to the British soldier, said : "Do you see that gallant officer—that is General Fraser. I respect and honour him, but it is necessary that he should die." A few minutes afterwards General Fraser was carried from the field mortally wounded ; and the battle of Saratoga was won by the Continental army. It might have been otherwise had General Fraser lived through the fight. Prior to his death the advantages of the day were evidently upon the British side, and defeat on that critical occasion would have been peculiarly disastrous to the army of the rebels. The colonists fought bravely against many difficulties, yet favored by topographical and other local advantages. They had Washington at their head, who was ably seconded by subordinate commanders of much merit and undoubted heroism. The strife at length came to an end. It was as unfortunate as it was unnatural. The all but hopeless miseries and privations of Valley Forge were forgotten in the unexpected and jubilant triumph of York Town. The resources of Britain were by no means exhausted. The powers of steam and electricity were then unknown. The war was a costly one. The mother became tired and disgusted with shedding the blood of her own children on the battle fields of America. She gave up the contest and retired from the field of fratricidal and matricidal strife. The revolted colonists then became independent, and the star-spangled banner was unfurled upon the breeze as the hope and symbol of a new nationality. The Declaration of Independence was given practical effect to, and the United States of America received the cosmopolitan recognition of the great Powers of the earth.

The thirteen colonies which originally formed the young republic, by the attraction inherent in the expanding embodiment of success,