

But this could not repress their triumphant, jubilant feelings; and if not permitted to express their exuberant joy in a salvo of artillery, they must substitute a general and miscellaneous discharge of all kinds of small arms.

That night was memorable in the history of the county if not the country. There was a general illumination of the town; bonfires blazed, squibs fizzed, crackers exploded, rockets soared, children shouted, and men roared.

But the most sublime scene was the finale, when the civic, and other authorities presented to Colonel Puffpouch an address, which to call flattering would be simply absurd. Then came the Colonel's speech addressed to his troops and a vast concourse of citizens. As this speech was reported and published, with emendations and corrections by the Editor of the "Bamboozle Gazette," we will give a kind of summary, premising, however, that in so doing we lose the *curiosa felicitas*, the beauty and finish of the original!

"Soldiers and Citizens, we have reason to be proud and jubilant over the victory we have this day won. An enemy was upon our soil; an enemy proud and confident in his strength; an enemy insolent in his secure position; where is the enemy now? Compelled by the mere show of our determination, without a blow being struck, without a cannon being fired, without blood being shed, not a single man wounded or killed, the enemy vanquished, crestfallen, humbled, has been sent from our State. No cruelty dishonours our name, no barbaric vengeance accompanied our victory. Our name and fame stand unsullied by one single act. This day will be named in our almanac as the one upon which the arsenal was taken without a single casualty; Our joy is not marred by grief for fallen valour, in the person of our friends. For my own part, I am now willing to retire, from public life, unless my country shall again demand my services; but if they should be required I shall not refuse! Soldiers! let this day's triumph be yours; be yours the honour, the fame, the glory, and finally,—let yours be the reward!"

Let the reader compare this brilliant magniloquent, grandiloquent effort with the feeble utterances of Scipio and Hannibal to their soldiers! *Vide et crede.*