

which played there when he had bidden them to slay the widow's son, he had begun to read it, when Hackstoun, stooping suddenly snatched up his carbine from the ground, and shouting his word "Havoc!"—took a quick aim and fired. Upon the instant his men followed his example! A quick, sharp, straggling volley rattled above the grave of the murdered peasant, and four of his slayers leaped up in their saddles, and fell lifeless; surprised, but daunted nothing, the soldiers fired an answering volley, and charged, sword in hand—but Hackstoun met the foremost—he struck two blows—two only! the first fell on the charger's neck where the spine joins the skull, and hurled him lifeless—the second clove through the casque, the skull—the teeth of the trooper—musket-butt, scythe, and pitch-fork, were plied fiercely, and ere ten minutes, not a man lived of all their foes, save Livingstone. He, when he saw all hope lost,—he had fought foremost 'till he did so—turned his horse at the brook with a fierce shout, leaped it, and galloped over the wild hill. Hackstoun and his stern band rushed after him in wild pursuit. Ten minutes more, and the lone yard was utterly deserted, save by the corpses of his slayers—the slaughter of his murderers finished the obsequies of the poor widow's son.



A CANINE INCIDENT.

THE march of intellect is a mighty capricious sort of movement, and, withal, rather troublesome to wait upon. Sometimes it creeps at such a "snail's gallop," that it may be supposed altogether at a stand-still. Sometimes it doubles on itself like a hare, and brings us back to some point, which we had hoped to have placed for ever at an immeasurable distance behind us. and sometimes it hurries forward with such gigantic strides, that individual industry "pants after it in vain." The last has for some years been the case with respect to the science of medicine, which, within the life time of the present generation, has, (as parents say of their lubberly children,) "grown out of all knowledge." Not only have the various objects included within the study multiplied almost beyond the power of record to identify them, but the subjective elements of the science, have assumed new forms and dimensions, under the piercing examinations of successive physiologists; and are daily acquiring greater importance with relation not only to medical science itself, but to many other branches of enlarged and philosophical

inquiry. It is a melancholy fact, however, that notwithstanding the gigantic strides of science, and the myriads of new-fangled notions with which its possessors are cluttered, innumerable diseases still continue to afflict the human frame, for which no remedy has yet been devised, because they have never been understood. Among these, the most terrible in its consequences, is the Hydrophobia. The same ignorance of the subject, which characterized the darker ages still prevails, and its victims continue to be consigned to an untimely grave, without the least effort being made to save them. The following is a sample of the hundreds of cases which occur yearly.

A few years ago, a large French dog, belonging to one of the officers of the 8th Hussars then stationed at Portobello Barracks in London, was observed to grow uncommonly savage, and attempted to bite at every dog he met in the streets: this change of temper in the animal was attributed by his master to his having eaten a quantity of meat which had been seasoned to him highly seasoned with pepper. However, towards the evening of the day on which the change in the animal was perceived, he came at intervals outrageous, and bit his master and two more officers, who happened to be in the room: notwithstanding, his master was inclined to think it was done more in rudeness than any thing else; consequently, no measures were taken to secure him. That same evening the dog was uncommonly ruffled: and when ever attempted to caress him, although he loved them well, he turned upon them and growled most savagely. The next day he was still more violent, and furiously bit several dogs who crossed his way; still, unfortunately, no measure was taken to secure him, his master supposing nothing serious was the matter with him. On the evening of the second day the dog was lying in his master's room, perfectly tranquil, when this unfortunate young man (who has fallen the victim,) entered: he remained in it some time before the dog took notice of him: when, suddenly he made a dash at him, seized him by the shoulder, and hurled him to the ground, and tore the arm down to the shoulder, and was with difficulty taken from him. A sergeant of the regiment happened to enter the room on duty, about this time, the dog immediately seized him by the leg, and tore away a considerable portion of flesh, and bit also two soldiers, one by the nose, and the other on the hand. Still the animal was suffered to remain at large, and even slept at