

At the commencement of the battle of Bull Run, Lieut. Hasbrouck, of the West Point Battery, was riding a little sorrel horse, which was shot three times, and from loss of blood became too weak for further service. He was stripped of bridle and saddle, and turned loose, as his owner supposed, to die. In the heat of the contest nothing more was thought of the little sorrel, nor was he seen again until the remnant of the battery was far towards Washington on the retreat. It paused at Centreville, and while resting there Lieut. Hasbrouck was delighted to be joined by his faithful horse, which by a strong instinct had obeyed the bugle call to retreat, and had found his true position with the battery. He came safely into Washington, is now recovered of his wounds, and ready for another fight.

Griffin's Battery



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