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BY

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HEAR HIM !!!

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MY OWN LIFE.

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Do I need to say here that which is already too presumable from my long preface, that I have the misfortune to be born in that cast, which derived its lustre from the loyal services of ancestors, who had sacrificed their lives and fortunes to secure to their posterity the honourable reward of nobility. The word *misfortune* will probably appear extraordinary on the present occasion. But recollection justifies it. Do I not remember that my birth having traced the path I was bound to follow thro' life, my name was almost from my cradle registered in the muster roll of the Regt. in which my father then served? Was I not taught, that loyalty or, that which is the same, devotion to my king and country, and a strict adherence to the principles of honor, whereby my rank in life had been purchased by my ancestors, would forever entitle myself and my posterity to the respect of my fellow citizens? Do I not recollect, that when yet a child parading the streets of my village with frizzed and powdered hair, my hat adorned with a white plume, a little sword hanging on my side, and a small gold headed cane in my hand, I was gazed at and I received from every one those marks of respect, to which, as I had been told, I was entitled? Can I forget that it is to my birth that I owe that expensive, I may say splendid, education which cha