nder, was rcider that his ll with whom neva, he was ctive and inished by his of military s subsequent t part attrib-

vhose success his own pro-; yet not sufwhich would inations. In ntleman had opted by the in extent the om the contin his father's ears to have and expected business' that der. For, in in condition es of his aforton Street, at Clapton,

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vet we may fairly infer, from his own language, that the comnercial line of life chalked out for him was less to his taste han the profession of arms; that, like young Frank Osbaldstone, in preference to any other active pursuit, he would hoose the army; and that the desk and stool "by a small coalre in a gloomy compting-house in Warnford Court," would ave been joyfully exchanged for the sash and gorget, and ny barrack-yard in the United Kingdom. The bent of his udies at Geneva must have satisfied his judgment as to the phere in which he was best calculated to attain success. ut his years were too few to enable him to oppose his ther's wishes; and in 1767 or 1768, when about sixteen or eventeen years of age, he entered the counting-house. Nor d the death of his father, which occurred at the house in lapton, in April, 1769, make at the time any material difrence in the nature of his avocations.

What family was left by the elder André can only be thered from the fact that in 1780, besides his widow, there ill remained a second son, William Lewis, who was cight ears behind his brother; and three daughters, Louisa Cathine, Mary Hannah, and Anne. The last is said to have en distinguished for a poctical talent. In her Monody, iss Seward thus makes her hero address this little domestic nd on his departure for America:

> "Dim clouds of Woe! ye veil each sprightly grace That us'd to sparkle in Maria's face. My tuneful Anna to her lute complains, But Grief's fond throbs arrest the parting strains. Fair as the silver blossom on the thorn, Soft as the spirit of the vernal morn, Louisa, chase those trembling fears, that prove Th' ungovern'd terror's of a sister's love; They bend thy sweet head, like yon lucid flow'r That shrinks and fades beneath the summer's show'r. Oh! smile, my sisters, on this destin'd day, And with the radiant omen gild my way!"

these sisters, Louisa Catherine was born about 1754, and ary Hannah about 1752, according to the inscriptions in