

Preface

and cannon balls had done little damage, and the shot going over our men's heads, gave us far less fear than the appalling sound of the small arms. We all had near and dear connections in the line. Mrs. Johnston had her good old husband, and she sat in silence without uttering a word; I had my father and another very dear to me, who six weeks later became my husband. At 10 o'clock we got word that the enemy were beaten off, and that our friends were all safe, and O what thanksgiving, what joy we felt at so unexpected a deliverance! The French fought gallantly, too. We soon made war on the poultry and animals, and had a good dinner prepared for our friends. In all the American accounts they take little notice of our memorable siege. With the American army was the Polish Count Pulaski, and he was killed that morning.

"Your grandfather, my husband, after the war was over was on half pay, and in 1784-5 prosecuted his medical studies in Edinburgh, these having been interrupted by the war. Finally he settled and was for many years an eminent and successful Doctor of Medicine in Kingston, in the Island of Jamaica. I