

march to their last battle, and heard her brother's parting words, "Look out you don't fall, Sis!" Through the afternoon, from this position, she listened to the boom of the cannon, and saw their defeat. She then ordered a colored man, their slave, to saddle two horses and secrete them, until needed, in a hickory grove near by. Her friends were rushing past, telling every one to save themselves, for the British were victorious and were burning their homes and driving off their cattle. They saw the burning barns and knew their homes would soon follow. Her father's last letter had told that her uncle, General Schuyler, was stationed in the Jersey woods. With her attendant she rode night and day to put herself under his protecting care. While passing through a wood on the second day they saw tents in the distance, and hurried on till stopped by a sentinel with the command, "Dismount." The girl was suspected of being a spy. She stood on the ground and began to tell her pitiful story, while the slave was trying to disengage an enormous horse-pistol from his garments. Just at that time a young officer came riding up, and she noticed that his red coat showed one sleeve gone, and the place supplied by a blood-stained bandage. She knew at once that she was in the enemy's camp, with the evidences of battle surrounding her. She was weak and faint for want of food, and wearied with her long ride. The officer sent for food and wine, and told the colored man to put up his pistol, "for the young lady will come to no harm. Is she your mis-