

about that or any other of your fond greetings ! But she did say—

“ O Robert, I am so glad that you are come ! What a night is this to be out, and you so ill able to bear it ! ”

“ Yes, my Eliza, it is ; but you know that garrison duty must be attended to, let it be foul or fair weather.”

“ Oh, yes, I do know all that ; but I know, also, that you are not so able as you used to be to stand such excessive fatigue, before you were so severely wounded, and your long sickness in consequence.”

“ Well, I do feel a little the worse for wear on that account ; but I trust that time and patience, and the blessing of God seconding your very affectionate nursing, will eventually bring all right again with me.”

“ Oh, I know that you are always so patient, Robert, and not given to complaining, however much you may suffer ; but does not this very severe cold night affect you, and cause your wounds to be more painful ? ”

“ Rather painful, my dear ; but you know that a soldier must with courage live, or must with courage die.”

“ Yes, my dear Robert ; but it is not only that kind of courage that will nerve the arm in the deadly conflict with the foe, or even to do bravely the arduous duties of life, that is necessary, but that more difficult bravery, to take a bold and decided stand on the side of virtue and the cause of God.”

“ Oh, yes ; I feel that every day of my life. I know that it is far easier to brave death at the cannon's mouth, or to encounter the storm and tempest on such a night as this in the performance of our most arduous duties, than to contend with the vain and vicious, or to