

The officer he named, accompanied by Burton and several other officers, at this moment came in. The appearance of colonel Arnold was that of a courtly soldier; his person was manly and well formed, but slightly inclined to portliness; in his attire, which was nevertheless exceedingly rich, he was careless, like one who felt the duties of the field to be both his pride and apology; a large and costly brilliant sparkled on his little finger, and his hair was profusely powdered in the fashion of the day; his address was easy, and oftentimes bland to fawning; his mouth habitually wore a smile, which invited confidence, while the restless expression of his eyes betokened active suspicion; his features were handsome, and his voice agreeable; yet there lurked at all times, in every look and under every word he uttered, a hidden meaning, which gave to his countenance, however externally agreeable, a wily and forbidding cast, prepossessing unfavourably all men of sagacity and acute perception of character. With a cold eye and a smile about his mouth, he acknowledged the salutations of general Montgomery and the