

joining the service ; but I trust I shall not disgrace the mothers and wives of American heroes by any foolish fear or unthankful murmurs. I applaud dear Ferdinand, and am prepared to meet all the vicissitudes we may be called to pass through ; if it is the will of God that we should be a sacrifice on the altar of liberty, I bow in humble submission, sufficiently blessed in being permitted to witness the dawning of this glorious revolution.

"And now, dear sister, what shall we say of those who have gone down to the grave sorrowing as though there was no hope ? of our afflicted and expatriated countrymen, to whom this day can afford no pleasure ? who have yielded to a grief that has consumed them before they could see the end of their banishment from that fondly remembered home, to which they clung till the latest hour ? Verily, the Lord has not kept his anger forever, but has with the punishment made a way of escape. He hath brought us by a way that we knew not, though his footsteps were in the great deep, and his way not known.

"I now fully believe that he who holds in his hands the destinies of nations, had gracious designs in bringing us here ; that he transplanted us to a warmer clime in order to incorporate us with a free and happy people, and unite us in the great work. Alas ! alas ! that the patience of the saints could not have held out, and enabled them to live to see this day. Where are the thousands who embarked with us, when driven out of the land of our fathers ? Where those who perished with grief and despair before they ever saw land ? Where those who miserably gave up all exertion, and lingered a few years after their arrival in the asylums and pauper-houses ? Where those who foolishly sought in France a reward for their sufferings ? Where the hundreds who perished, from the pestilential heat