

The remains were finally interred in New York on the 8th of July, 1818, beneath the monument in front of St. Paul's Church. This monument was designed and executed in France, ordered by Benjamin Franklin.

MONTGOMERY'S LAST MEETING WITH HIS WIFE.

With such feelings of ardent devotion did Montgomery give himself up to the cause of American liberty, that when called upon by Congress to quit the retirement of his farm in order to become one of the first eight brigadier-generals, he wrote to a friend "that the honour, though entirely unexpected and undeserved, he felt to be the will of an oppressed people, which must be obeyed;" and he accordingly went immediately into active service.

Mrs. Montgomery accompanied him on his way as far as Saratoga. In after-years their parting was described as follows by his brother-in-law Edward Livingston, who was at the time a boy of eleven. It was just before General Montgomery left for Canada. We were only three in the room—he, my sister, and myself. He was sitting in a musing attitude between his wife, who sad and silent seemed to be reading the future, and myself, whose childish admiration was divided between the glittering uniform and the martial bearing of him who wore it. Suddenly the silence was broken by Montgomery's deep voice, repeating the line, 'Tis a mad world, my masters.' 'I once thought so, he continued; 'now I know it.' The tone, the words, the circumstances, overawed me, and I noiselessly retired. I have since reflected upon the hearing of this quotation, forcing itself upon the young soldier at that moment. Perhaps he might have been contrasting the sweet quiet of the life he held in his grasp with the tumults and perils of the camp which he had resolved to seek without one regretful glance at what he was leaving behind. These were the last words I heard from his lips, and I never saw him more.,—*Louise Livingston Hunt, in Harper's Magazine.*