

too late; then came the red accident of Lexington, the Boston tea tragedy, and the Declaration of Independence. The people were roused, they flew to arms, and the army of the Continental Congress went upon the warpath. The unpopular idea of rebellion had been fanned into a dangerous flame by Patrick Henry and others who took a conspicuous part in fomenting discontent into revolution.

After the commencement of hostilities, had it not been for other fortuitous contingencies, the army of the insurgents, as a dangerous or formidable force, could not have existed for even two years. Had Washington and Wellington been the leaders of the British army, instead of Cornwallis and Burgoyne, Saratoga and Yorktown could never have been emblazoned upon the flag of the new Republic. When discontent and discord had sown the dragon's teeth of revolution, the revolted British Americans responded bravely to the summons of the Fiery Cross of coming battle; but they were not left to fight alone. True, from the furrowed ground of ardent patriotism, armed for strife—like "Minerva from the brain of Jove"—sprung a band of heroic leaders, whom love of country made formidable, as the love of conquest made the marshals of Napoleon famous, and for a time, on the continent of Europe, irresistible. They form a grand catalogue, those men of '76. Washington, Warren, Montgomery, Wayne, Marion, Clinton, Green, Sumpter, Hamilton, Schuyler, Morgan, Ethen Allen, Putnam and a host of others, who led the van of the revolution and fought against their own kindred, "not that they loved Britain less, but that they loved freedom more."

The Continental army had also within its ranks those distinguished foreign warriors, Steuben, DeKalb, Lafayette, and Poland's last and greatest hero, next to John Sobieski, Kosciuszko! All these were men of heroic mould, and many of them masters of military tactics. Behind all this came the too willing aid of Britain's ancient enemy, France, enlisted with little difficulty or persuasion by Lafayette, who afterwards carried to France the prolific seeds of the fearful national tragedy of 1793.

General Warren was killed at Bunker's Hill, in the outset of his career, lamented alike by friend and foe. Montgomery fell before the citadel of Quebec, in an attempt to storm that fortress, which, as an officer in Wolfe's army, he had aided in capturing in the memorable battle of the Plains of Abraham, which resulted in the surrender of New France to Great Britain. I digress here to remark that the reader of history will remember that the Scottish Highlanders in Wolfe's army, who formed an important feature of the engagement, crimsoned their claymores in the gushing blood of vengeance for the atrocious massacre of Fort William Henry, perpetrated, contrary to honorable stipulation, by Montcalm's savage allies, after the British garrison had marched out with the honours of war upon the surrender of that fort.

Digressing still, or rather wandering in a field of light, brightened by the memories of the past! Kosciuszko fell when the last hope of