

TRUE TO THE OLD FLAG:

A TALE OF THE AMERICAN WAR OF INDEPENDENCE.

CHAPTER I.

A FRONTIER FARM.

"Concord, March 1, 1774.

MY DEAR COUSIN,—I am leaving next week with my husband for England, where we intend to pass some time visiting his friends. John and I have determined to accept the invitation you gave us last summer for Harold to come and spend a few months with you. His father thinks that a great future will ere many years open in the West, and that it is therefore well the boy should learn something of frontier life; for myself, I would rather that he stayed quietly at home, for he is at present over fond of adventure; but as my husband is meditating selling his estate here and moving west, it is perhaps better for him."

"Massachusetts is in a ferment, as indeed are all the Eastern states, and the people talk openly of armed resistance against the government. My husband being of English birth, and having served in the king's army, cannot brook