

ten a few days subsequent to the event we have been describing.

"DEAR AND HONORED SISTER—This will reach you with the welcome and soul-stirring intelligence, that Boston is now in possession of the brave and patriotic Americans, and the devastating army of General Howe has evacuated the town. I believe his force carried with them the curses of the oppressed and plundered inhabitants. You would not, my dear, recognise the place, so shockingly has it been defaced by these Goths and Vandals; I mean as respects its splendor and opulence, it has been sadly plundered and defaced. But whether dismantled or not, it will always be recognised as the place where the decisive blow for freedom has been struck. Could you, my heroic sister, have witnessed what I did a few days since—could you have seen the enthusiastic reception given to the friends of liberty when they entered the town with their noble looking chief, (the finest looking man I have ever seen,) you would have enjoyed it exquisitely. There is a spirit in these raw and undisciplined troops, ill clad and inexperienced though they may be, that is altogether different from the hirelings of the English army, or the treacherous allies they have enlisted here.

"I could not, my dear Pauline, but recollect the last words of our ancient grandfather, uttered on the very spot afterwards consecrated by the blood of patriots, when General Washington entered the town. I trust, under God, he will prove a deliverer of the country with whose fortunes we are now identified. I believe Ferdinand told you, when on his late embassy, that he was to have a commission in the American army. I can never describe my feelings when I saw him ride by in the patriot uniform, it being the first intimation I had of his