

faint, as a lady of modern times would have done, but she pressed her hand upon her heart to hush its tumultuous throbs, while her companions, with loud and repeated huzzas cheered the young soldier; the children, in particular, who immediately recognised their father, notwithstanding the metamorphosis, were so elated that it was almost difficult to hold them in the railing.

"Well, dear mother, we are now identified with the friends of freedom in good earnest," said Josephine, turning to Madam St. Pierre, as the last horseman defiled into the Common, where a temporary bivouac had been agreed upon, until quarters could be assigned them. Arrangements were immediately made at the house of Josephine, for the accommodation of as many as they could quarter; and it was not until late in the day that the exhilarated Ferdinand, accompanied by a posse of his brother officers, arrived at the welcome threshold of his own home.

CHAPTER V.

"The man that is not moved with what he reads,
That takes not fire at their heroic deeds;
Unworthy of the blessings of the brave,
Is base in kind, and born to be a slave."

THE following letter will give some idea of the state of feeling in the family of Ferdinand at this time, and also of the improvement in his wife, from a few years' residence among some of the most polished and intellectual society in the country. The reader must have been aware that, formerly, whenever her accomplished sister appeared, she was always in the back ground. The letter was writ-