

of these rebels) can follow whenever he gets released; and doubt not, madam, that the King, my master, will fully appreciate your loyalty."

A smile passed over the face of Josephine, while she replied, "The King, Sir, is under no obligations to us; we only performed the common duties of humanity, which the king's King, commands. If the gentlemen have been comfortably accommodated in my house, they are entirely welcome; you do me too much honor, and I must beg leave to decline it."

"Oh, but, madam, you cannot suppose I would leave you to the mercies of these Hottentots; I should tremble for your fate, when the rebel army shall have entered Boston, as they assuredly will, as soon as we leave it. Don't let the fear of losing a few paltry thousands, induce you to risk yourself with such a rabble, composed of the very dregs of society."

"I have no fears, Sir," said Josephine. "The King I serve, is able to protect me. Besides," she added, "I have crossed the water once, and hope never to again."

"You surprise me, madam. I had thought you a native of this province, notwithstanding your French name. Can it be you are from France? You speak English extremely well."

"No, Sir, I was born in your King's dominions."

"Indeed! In what part of the United Kingdom?"

"I will show you where, Sir," said Josephine, rising with evident emotion, and leading the way to the hall. The General of his Majesty's forces followed in undissembled astonishment. Gliding to the upper end of the hall, she stepped before the landscape described in a former page, and, pointing, directed the attention of the General to the first in the group.