

and, as I advanced into the country, received the acclamations of a grateful people.

I soon fell into company with Col. Sheldon, of the light horse, who in a polite and obliging manner accompanied me to head-quarters, Valley Forge, where I was courteously received by Gen. Washington, with peculiar marks of his approbation and esteem, and was introduced to most of the generals, and many of the principal officers of the army, who treated me with respect, and after having offered Gen. Washington my farther service, in behalf of my country, as soon as my

of them. Hunger, though an unpleasant sensation, gives us a most excellent relish for a well furnished repast; and the bird, who has recently escaped the confinement of the fowler, cleaves the æther with lighter pinions than his fellow, who has long hopped, languidly, from spray to spray, unconscious of the pains of captivity. After such a recital of woes as the reader has witnessed, he will think that the feelings of Col. Allen on his arrival, must have nearly repaid him for the cruelty of his sufferings, and the length of his confinement.

“ Swift as I move, where earth's blest blessings dwell,
 What glad presentiments my bosom swell!
 What recollections! Memory's power restores,
 Home of my childhood, thy beloved shores!
 Fair, bursting through oblivion's mist, appear
 Thy deep-green vales, bold hills, and fountains clear.”

HOME, a poem.