

silent and more cheerful since we left Hartford than on the journey thither.

ARNOLD.

What is the amount of the land-force the Count has brought over?

McHENRY.

Between six and seven thousand choice troops.

ARNOLD.

Any artillery?

McHENRY.

A larger train than belongs to such a force; both heavy and light guns.

[Enter an Attendant, who gives Arnold a letter, and retires.]

ARNOLD, who with difficulty conceals his emotion while reading the letter.

I am called, gentlemen, across the river to West Point. Say to General Washington that I have been suddenly summoned on business. [Exit.

HAMILTON.

The General, I fear, has had bad news. That letter seemed to disturb him.

MRS. ARNOLD.

I thought so too.