

Tell me ye tender mother (for you alone can tell) what were the sensations of Lady Argill at this time? — To the honour of her sex, she did not despond. — a gleam of hope darted thro' the cloud — and a dependance on a kind providence supported her, till it was certain that the army had surrendered, and that her son (tho a prisoner) was in health — that he had been distinguished as a soldier, and would probably soon be restored to the embraces of his friends. —

Scarce had the good lady time to offer up her fervent acknowledgments to Almighty God for the preservation of her son, before a rumour prevailed which opened a new source of distress.

A rebel Captain had been executed by a Refugee Officer in the service of the King. — The rebels were determined to retaliate on a British officer of the same rank. a number were secured for that purpose. The fears of Lady Argill were alarmed; and it soon appeared that they were well founded. — Captain Argill was among the selected number, and their fate was to be decided by lottery.

Who will attempt to describe the agitations (I had almost say, d) convulsions, which this suspense produced. Yet even now (the anchor of hope held — there was a chance — the virtuous Mother retained her reason, and was incessantly employed in the purest acts of devotion. But