

a haste which showed what she was to that child. She snatched it from the hands of the English woman, with an eagerness that seemed to indicate her fear lest it should be taken away from her a second time. It is easy to imagine the transports of joy to which she abandoned herself, especially when she was assured of the life and liberty of her husband, to whom she thought she had spoken her last farewells; their happiness lacked only their reunion. I believed that I owed that also to the completion of my work.

I again took the way to the fort. My strength scarcely sufficed for me to reach it; it was more than an hour after noon, and I had taken no food, so I nearly fainted on arriving there. The politeness and benevolence of Messieurs the French Officers very soon helped me to continue my good work. I sent for the Englishman in question, but for several hours the search was unsuccessful. The suffering from his wound had obliged him to retire into the most solitary part of the fort, that he might obtain some rest; at last, he was found. I was preparing to lead him away, when his wife and child appeared. Orders had been given to collect all the English scattered through the different quarters, to the number of nearly five hundred, and conduct them to the fort, so that their food could be more certainly supplied until they could be taken to Orange; this last was successfully accomplished some days afterward. Demonstrations of joy were renewed with still greater outbursts than before. Hearty thanks were given me, not only by those interested, but also by Messieurs the English Officers, who had the goodness to repeat them to me more than once. As