

in the house and set fire to them in the house. But our people begged of them not to burn the house and put it out. It wan't long before it was set on fire again, but finally it was not burnt. There were about 100 barrels of flour in Mr. Hubbard's [Capt. Barrett married his daughter,] malt house. They rolled that out and knocked them to pieces and rolled some into the mill pond, which was saved after they were gone.

While we were on the hill by the bridge, there were 80 or 90 British came to the bridge and there made a halt. After a while they began to tear the plank off the bridge. Major Buttrick said if we were all his mind, he would drive them away from the bridge--they should not tear that up. We all said we would go. We, then, were not loaded. We were all ordered to load, and had strict orders not to fire till they fired first, then to fire as fast as we could. We then marched on. Capt. Davis' minute company marched first, then Capt. Allen's minute company. the one one that I was in next. We marched 2 deep. It was a long (corsay) causeway, being round by the river. Capt. Davis had got, I believe, within 15 rods of the British, when they fired 3 guns, one after another. As soon as they fired them, they fired on us. The balls whistled well. We then were all ordered to fire that could fire and not kill our own men. It is strange there were no more killed, but they fired too high. Cap. Davis was killed and Mr. Osmore (Hosmer?) and a number wounded. We soon drove them from the bridge, when I got over, there were 2 lay dead and another almost dead. We did not follow them. There were 8 or 10 that were wounded and a running and a hobbling about, looking back to see if we were after them. We then saw the whole body coming out of town. We were then ordered to lay behind a wall that run over a hill and when they got near enough, Maj. Buttrick said he would give the word fire. But they did not come so near as he expected, before they halted. The commanding officer ordered the whole batallion to halt and officers to the front. There we lay behind the wall, about 200 of us, with our guns cocked, expecting every minute to have the word, fire. Our orders were if we fired, to fire 2 or three times and then retreat. If we had fired, I believe we would have killed almost every officer there was in the front; but we had no orders to fire and they wan't again fired [on.] They staid about 10 minutes and then marched back and we after them. After a while we found them marching back towards Boston. We were soon after them. When they got about a mile and a half to a road that comes from Bedford and Bildrea [Bilrica,] they were waylaid and a great many killed. When I got there, a great many lay dead, and the road was bloody..

NOTE:—Captain Barrett was at Bunker Hill and at Burgoyne's surrender.