

return to Canada, they told them that *such an armed garrison* was kept at Newbury, as would render it extremely *dangerous* for them to approach. Thus artfully dissembling by ambiguity of expression, the true condition of their fellow townsmen, and like Rahab the harlot, saved their father's house from destruction.

Unwilling, however, that their expedition should prove wholly fruitless, they turned their course to Royalton. No arguments which the prisoners could adduce, were sufficient to persuade them from that determination.

Following up Onion River as far as the mouth of Stevens' branch, which empties into the river at Montpelier, they steered their course through Barre, at that time called Wildersburgh; proceeded up Gaol branch, which forms a part of Stevens' branch, and travelled over the mountains, through Orange and Washington; thence down the first branch of White River, through Chelsea and Tunbridge to Royalton. They laid in their encampment at Tunbridge, not far distant from Royalton, during the Sabbath, the day preceding their attack upon the latter place, for the purpose of concerting measures, to carry into effect their atrocious and malignant designs. Here were matured those diabolical seeds of depredation and cruelty, from which sprang bitterness, sorrow, and death!

As they entered the town before day light