

Field of English Corn, except my Father, the youngest of my two Brothers and my self, who tarried near to the Farm-House in which we had Dined, till about One of the Clock, when we heard the Report of several Great Guns from the Fort. Upon the hearing of them my Father said, that he hop'd it was a Signal of good News, and that the Great Council had sent back the Soldiers, to cover the Inhabitants : for on Report of the Revolution they had deserted : But to our great Surprize about Thirty or Forty Indians discharged a Volley of Shot at us, from behind a rising Ground near our Barn. * The Yelling of the Indians, the Whistling of their Shot, and the Voice of my Father, whom I heard cry out, What now ! What now ! so terrified me ; tho' he seem'd to be handling a Gun, that I endeavoured to make my Escape. My Brother ran one way and I another ; and looking over my Shoulder, I saw a stout Fellow, painted, pursuing me with a Gun ; and a Curtlaß glittering in his Hand, which I expected every Moment in my Brains : I presently fell down, and the Indian took me by the Left Hand, offered me no abuse, but seized my Arms, lift me up, and pointed to the Place where the People were at Work about the Hay ; and lead me that way. As we passed, we crossed my Father, who looked very pale and bloody, and walked very slowly. When we came to the Place, I saw two Men shot down on the Flatts, and one or two more knock'd on the Head with Hatchets, crying out, O Lord, &c ! there the Indians brought two Captives, one Man, and my Brother *James*, he that endeavoured to escape by ranning from the House, when I did †. After they had done what Mischief they could, sat down, making us sit with them : and after some time arose, pointing to us to go Eastward. They march'd about a quarter of a Mile and then made a Halt, and brought my Father to us : and made Proposals to him by old *Moxus*, who told him that

* The Indians have a Custom of uttering a most horrid Howl, when they discharge Guns, designing thereby to terrify those whom they fight against.

† He was about Fourteen Years of Age. The eldest Brother whose Name was *Thomas*, wonderfully escaped by Land to the *Barbacan* (a Point of Land on the West Side of the River opposite to the Fort,) where several Fishing Vessels lay, he got on board one of them and came to Sail that Night.