

others: However, Mr. *Williams*, the worthy Pastor of that Place, was strongly possesst that the Town would in a little time be destroyed; signifying as much in his publick Ministry, and private Conference; and could not be satisfied till he had got twenty Soldiers to be posted there. A few Nights before the Assault was, they were strangely amused, by a trumpling Noise round the Fort, as if it were beset by *Indians*. Towards Morning, being February 29th, the Enemy sent Scouts to discover the posture of the Town, who observing the Watch walking in the Streets, returned and put them to a stand. A while after they sent again, and were advised, that all was then still and quiet: Upon which, two hours before Day, they attacke the Fort, and by the advantage of some drifts of Snow, got over the Walls. The whole Body was above two hundred and fifty, under the Command of Monsieur *Arteil*, who found the People fast asleep and easily secured them. The most considerable part of the Town thus fell into their Hands. They left no Garrison unattackt, excepting that of Capt. *Wells*; But at *Benoni Stebbins's* they met with some repulse, and lost several. Sixty of the *English* fell, whereof many were stifled in a Cellar; and a hundred were taken Captive, who with a melancholly Countenance condoled each other's Misery, yet durst not express the Anguish of their Souls. That Day and Night were spent in plundering, burning and destroying. The next Morning they withdrew into the Woods, carrying with them their Plunder and Captives; among whom was the Reverend Mr. *Williams*, (before

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