

troops with fixed bayonets had been camped round 'em. The council got together and palavered for an hour, and concluded that there was no chance, whatever, of the Iroquois venturing to attack such a powerful place as Gloucester. I told them that the Red-skins would go over their stockade at a squirrel's jump; and that as War Eagle alone had at least 150 braves, while there warn't more than fifty able-bodied men in Gloucester and all the farms around it, things would go bad with 'em if they did not mind. But, bless yer, they knew more than I did about it; most of them had moved from the East, and had never seen an Injun in his war-paint. Gloucester had never been attacked since it was founded eighteen years ago, and they did not see no reason why it should be attacked now. There was a few old frontiersmen like myself among them, who did their best to stir them up; but it was no manner of good. When the council was over we put our heads together, and just went through the township a talking to the women, and we had not much difficulty in getting up such a scare among 'em, that before nightfall every one of 'em in the farms around made their husbands move into the stockade of the village.

"When the night passed off quietly, most of the men were just as savage with us as if it had been a false alarm altogether. I pinte out that it was not because War Eagle had left them alone that night that he was bound to do so the next night, or any night after. But in spite of the women they would have started out to their farms the fust thing in the morning, if a man had not come in with the news that Carter's farm had been burned, and the whole of the people killed and