

confined I caught an inviting occasion of conversing with Colonel Warner, who commanded that detachment, to know the real cause of apprehending me so rudely, and detaining me captive like a convict. He answered that there was no cause of criminality he knew of, nor any other reason for confining me but the well-grounded persuasions of my being a determined friend to the British Legislature, and an avowed enemy to their American independence, adding some persuasive hints for regulating my conduct in future perfectly agreeable to their maxims and procedure if I wished for any peace or protection; and with this advice I was dismissed, being allowed to return home, where I joyfully arrived that very night.

I had not continued in quiet and contentment at home about two weeks when a riotous mob of neighbouring settlers upon the New England grants, tumultuously assembling, again attacked and made me prisoner, seizing and carrying away all my arms and ammunition, except a small parcel that I found means to conceal without among the woods, and carrying me along in a very rough manner, under an armed guard, delivered me up a captive to a Captain Barns at Crownpoint (who then commanded there), declaring me to be a most obnoxious, dangerous person, and a professed enemy to the American United States, who should not have any liberty among them. Under the load of these accusations I was here kept close prisoner for several days, when happily my old acquaintance, Colonel Hay of the American army, came to Crownpoint; and he, being soon informed of the repeated injurious treatment given me and my present confinement in that fort, compassionately pitied my situation, gave orders for my conditional relief and liberty to return home and remain in quietness with my family so long as I behaved inoffensively towards the American Con-