

have been the ones selected to aid a brave man in a plot which, had it succeeded, would have brought great renown to all concerned.

As a matter of course we, meaning David and I, had heard the news when Major John André, adjutant-general of the king's forces in New York, was made a prisoner; of Benedict Arnold's treason, and later of André's execution.

On the 24th of September in the year 1780, we had the first information, less than eighteen hours after the major was captured, and two days later we saw the arch traitor, Benedict Arnold, walking through the streets of the city, he having fled on the 25th.

It can well be fancied that we did little else than converse on this subject, which was in the mouths of all the citizens whether they favored the Continentals, or the king, and David declared more than once that we would be justified in shooting Arnold as we would a pole-cat.