

very next day the prayer of the petition was granted as far as possible. The local Committee of Correspondence was empowered to take possession of the *Flying Fish* pending the action of the General Court, and to serve the present owners with copies of Greenwood's petition, and the order of the court "to show cause if any they have" why they should keep what did not belong to them.

Naturally "the present owners," Nathan Bucknam, mariner, and his friends, who had bought and paid for Greenwood's schooner, objected vigorously to surrendering her. They filed a counter-petition, emphasizing the fact that the schooner was taken by force and therefore lawful prize. They tried to make it appear that Greenwood was a dubious character who wanted to run with the hare and hunt with the hounds. That in his clearance the shallop was called the *Peggy*, that he had gone to Halifax instead of Massachusetts in the spring, that "the enemy was probably supplied" with his cargo of potatoes, were all twisted into suspicious circumstances. But they had no case. Justice prevailed, and by the middle of June, Greenwood had his property restored and was on his way back to Barrington.

History vouchsafes one more glimpse of him. On August 2nd, 1782, he sailed from Barrington in a small schooner with a hundred quintals of fish, the property of some thirty poor families of that place. He had on board six escaped prisoners. Five were privateersmen of the schooner *Fox* out of Newburyport. One of these, Zebulon Rowe, was "of lawful age," and his testimony has been preserved. He had started on a short-lived cruise against "the enemies of the United States of America. . . . On the second day after we sailed from Georges River we were captured by the British frigate *Ceres*, carried into Halifax and there confined on board the prison-ship." About the 20th of July, Zebulon and his four ship-mates made their escape, and "with much difficulty arrived at Barrington in Nova Scotia without money or provisions." Here they found Greenwood, the leading man of the village, "who kindly supplied us with whatever we needed, gratis. . . .