

my curiosity with intelligence respecting my relations and friends in that place.— Some of these gentlemen, among whom was Col. Whiting, kindly undertook to assist us on our journey home, by the way of Springfield. At Hartford we found some gentlemen who were bound for Charleston ; they solicited my sister* to go in company with them, to which she assented.

When within half a dozen miles of Springfield, Mr. Ely, a benevolent friend of Mr. Johnson's, sent his two sons, with a sleigh to convey me to his house, where I proposed staying till some of my friends could hear of my arrival. Fortunately, Mr. Johnson about the same time arrived at Boston, but misfortune had not yet filled the measure of his calamity. He had no sooner landed, than he was put under guard, on suspicion of not performing his duty in the redemption of the Canada prisoners, which suspicion was occasioned by his remissness in producing his vouchers. But the following certificate procured his liberty.

This is to certify, whom it may concern, that the bearer, Lieut. James Johnson, inhabitant in the town of Charlestown, in the Province of New-Hampshire, in New-England ; who, together with his family, were taken by the Indians on the 30th of August

Miss Mirriam Willard was afterwards married to the Rev. Mr. Whitney, of Shirley, Massachusetts.