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years of age, Indians prod frequently ppearance of owit, and two r permission giving for a some hostile squaws had d house of t on a visit d under the ws had eonthe village would not ning. The Waldron, aid to him, lron, what come and "That he a hundred about to ily opened eoncerted, f the room his sword riving the neir numthe poor Several ht he was

and the sons and arty, was

returning from Portsmouth. When they came near Dover they were alarmed by the noise of firing and the warwhoop, howling, shouting, and roaring, according to the Indian manner of making an assault. The party landed at about a furlong from Major Waldron's garrison, and hastening up the hill they soon eame in sight of Mrs. Heard's house, where they saw a great many lights at the windows, which they imagined the English had set up for the purpose of directing those who might seek a refuge there. Coming to the gate, they knocked and ealled, but no answer was given. They then cried out still louder, reproaching those within with their unkind-Still no answer was returned, and they began to fear that all was not well. One of Mrs. Heard's sons now elimbed the wall, and looking over it, discovered an Indian with a pistol in his hand in the entry. Great eonsternation now seized on the unfortunate lady, and sinking down on the earth she desired her children to shift for themselves in the best manner they could, for they were young and strong, while she determined to remain where she was and meet death on the spot.

Her children finding it impossible to earry her with them, and being earnestly desired by her to flee, with heavy hearts obeyed her command. In a very short time, however, she began to recover her strength and spirit, and betook herself to the garden where there were a great many large and thick spreading berberry bushes, amongst which she hid herself. She had not lain there long before she was discovered by the same Indian whom her son had seen; he eame up to her, looked steadfastly at her, but did not speak. Expecting nothing less than instant death, she bid him fire the pistol that he held in his hand; but he told her he was eome to save her life, and showed her a deep scar on his arm, by which she instantly recognized him for a young Indian whom she had, thirteen years before, secreted in her house and thereby saved his life. He advised her if possible to cross the river; but after many unsuccessful attempts she was obliged to give it up, and returned