

not approve of that mode of settling the argument. Some blood was lost, but no honour on either side, and the Prince and his opponent became greater friends than ever.”*

During the Winter of 1782, while stationed on the coast of the North American Colonies—then in a state of revolution,—His Royal Highness took up his quarters in the City of New York. The Prince manifested, when on shore, a decided fondness for manly pastimes. One of his favorite resorts was a small fresh-water lake in the vicinity of the City, which presented a frozen sheet of many acres, and was thronged by the younger part of the population for the amusement of skating. As the Prince was unskilled in that exercise, he would sit in a chair fixed on runners, which was pushed forward with great velocity by a skating attendant, while a crowd of officers environed him, and the youthful multitude made the air ring with their shouts for Prince William Henry. It was an animating scene, in the bright sunny wintry-days, so common in that climate.

“While the Prince was thus enjoying himself in the City of New York, a daring plan was formed, by some adventurous partisans of the revolutionary army, to pounce upon him and carry him off from the very midst of his friends and guards. The devisor of this plan was Colonel Ogden, a gallant officer, who had served with great bravery in the revolutionary army from the commencement of the war, and whose regiment at that time was stationed in the Province (now State) of New Jersey. The present statement is drawn up from documents still preserved by the family of Col. Ogden, a copy of which has been obtained from one of his sons. The Prince at the time was living on shore, with Admiral Digby, in quarters slightly guarded, more for form than security, no particular danger being apprehended. The project of Col. Ogden was to land secretly on a stormy night, with a small

* Ibid.