Wednesday, October 10th.—Dies Serenus—feel something better thro ye goodness of God; today, 27, sat off for home.

Thirsday, October 11th.-Dies Nembosus.

Fryday, October 12th.—Sat off from Othout, ye weather fair; came to Kenterhook, put up at Lovejoy's this night it rained. Capt. Bebe came in company.

Saturday, October 13th.—Came as far as number one, tarried at Davise's. Sabbath, October 14th.—Came thro green wood, tarried at Westfield.

Monday, October 15th.—Came as far as Brimfield, ibi mutavi Equum.

Tuesday, October 16th.—Came as far as Shruesbury to Bemans.

Wednesday, October 17th.—Came as far as Dunstable to Col. Lovewell's. Thirsday, October 18th.—Came as far as Hampstead, &c., and may I never forgit ye goodness of ye Lord in ye land of living.

Letter of Rev. Henry True to His Wife, Mrs. Ruth True.

LAKE GEORGE, July 12, 1759.

TO MY DEAR SPOUSE:-

These if they reach your hand will reach your affection as it will I am sensible gladden you to hear yt I am well. I received but one letter from you, and I must keep reading yt till you send me another, I hope thro ye favour of God you and our children are well, whether we shall ever see one another in this Q. God only knows; let us see yt we are prepared to meet in [heaven] yt we may be forever with ye Lord. God is present here as well as at home, blessed be his name for any tokens of his presence. Our men are pretty healthy, they dont want for work. It may be Deacon Eastman or Capt. Little will inquire, &c. I'll just say we arrived at Lake George ye 2d instant (I wrote to you ye 4th). Encamped in a nasty, dusty place a 100 of our men were draughted for teamsters, 60 left at a picquit fort about 4 miles above Fort Edward; those yt are here are closely employed, some making brick, some lime, some digging rocks, some assisting in building a fort with stone and lime, where ye old breastwork was, encompassing about 2 or 3 acres of foundation is mostly laid about 40 rods from ye water; by ye water is a new Roedoubt built to command ye lake; when ye works will be finished I know not, as for our proceeding over ye lake, preparations are making, everything tending forward, here is a fine artillery, ye sloop is weighed, father Robinson busy rigging, be finished this day, boats to carry great guns compleating. Ye guns and balls yt were buried are securely dug up. By ye appearance of things it seems as if we should soon go over ye lake, face ye danger of ye field, be surrounded with ye thunder of war, and I exhort our men not to be faint. In ye name of ye Lord we shall be victorious if God be for us, yr is no enchantment against Jacob. There are now this moment general orders to place all ye battoes yt every regiment may know yr rank to be in readiness to go over ye lake. There are different reports of the strength of ye enemy at Ticonderoga; some say yr number is superior to ours. some yt many of their tents are removed. We have no certain intelligence from ye fleet, we hear yt 4000 or 5000 are at lake Ontario ready to go down yr way. Capt. Jacobs went out last week with about 30 men, was surrounded at ye narrows with birch cannoos, fired upon by ye enemy. Capt. Jacobs and 10 of them are not yet come in, Gen'l Amherst seems to order and conduct sedately, giving proportionable blows to every nail, is an enemy to vice. Capt. Bradstreet by report speaks a different language. I wish yr was a uni-