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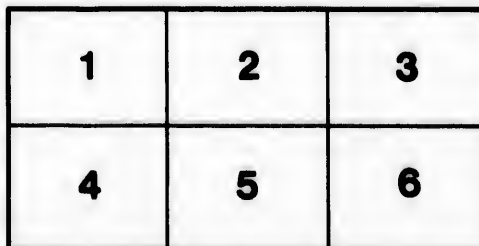
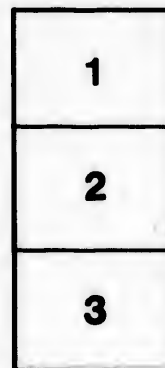
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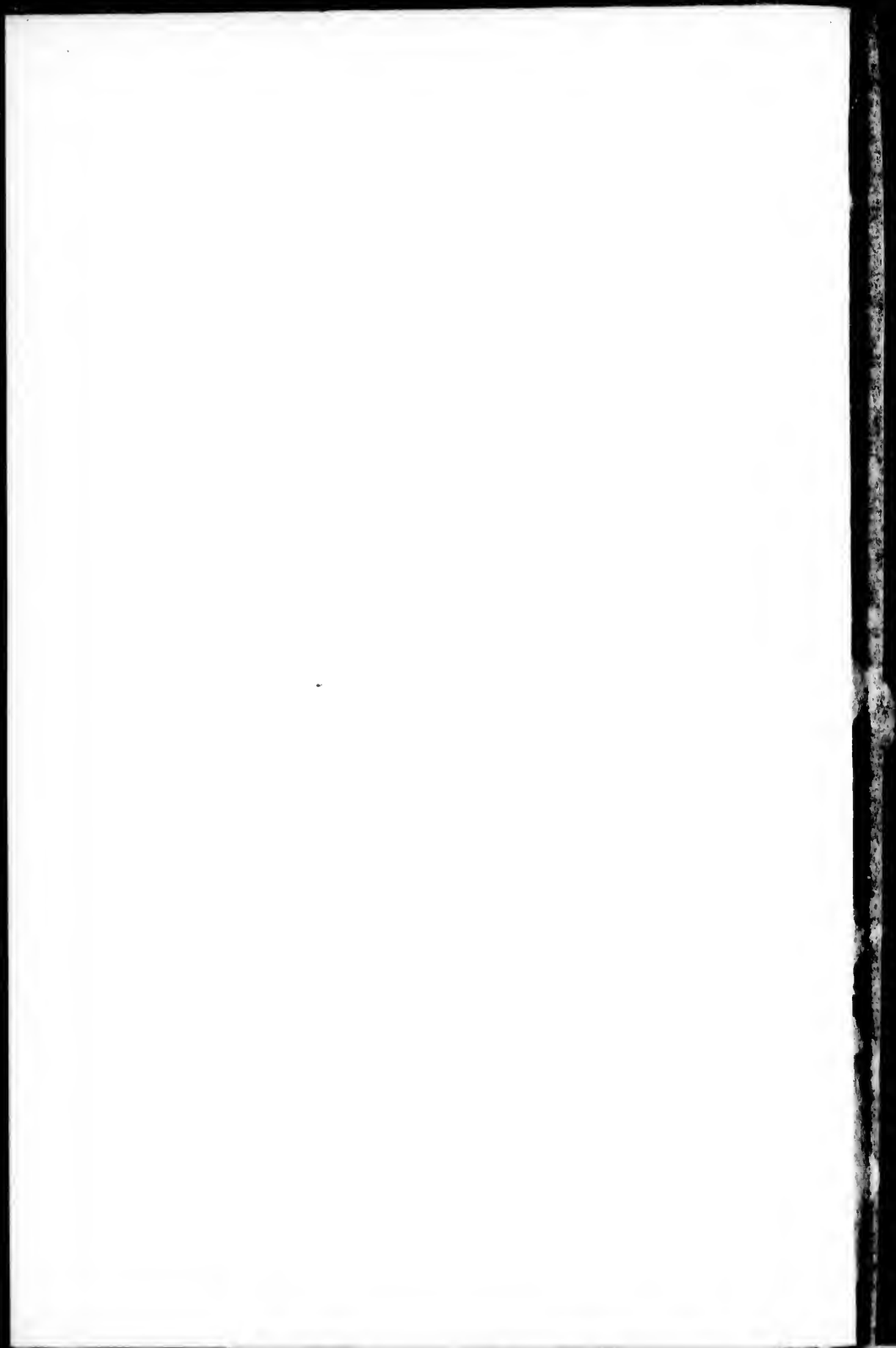
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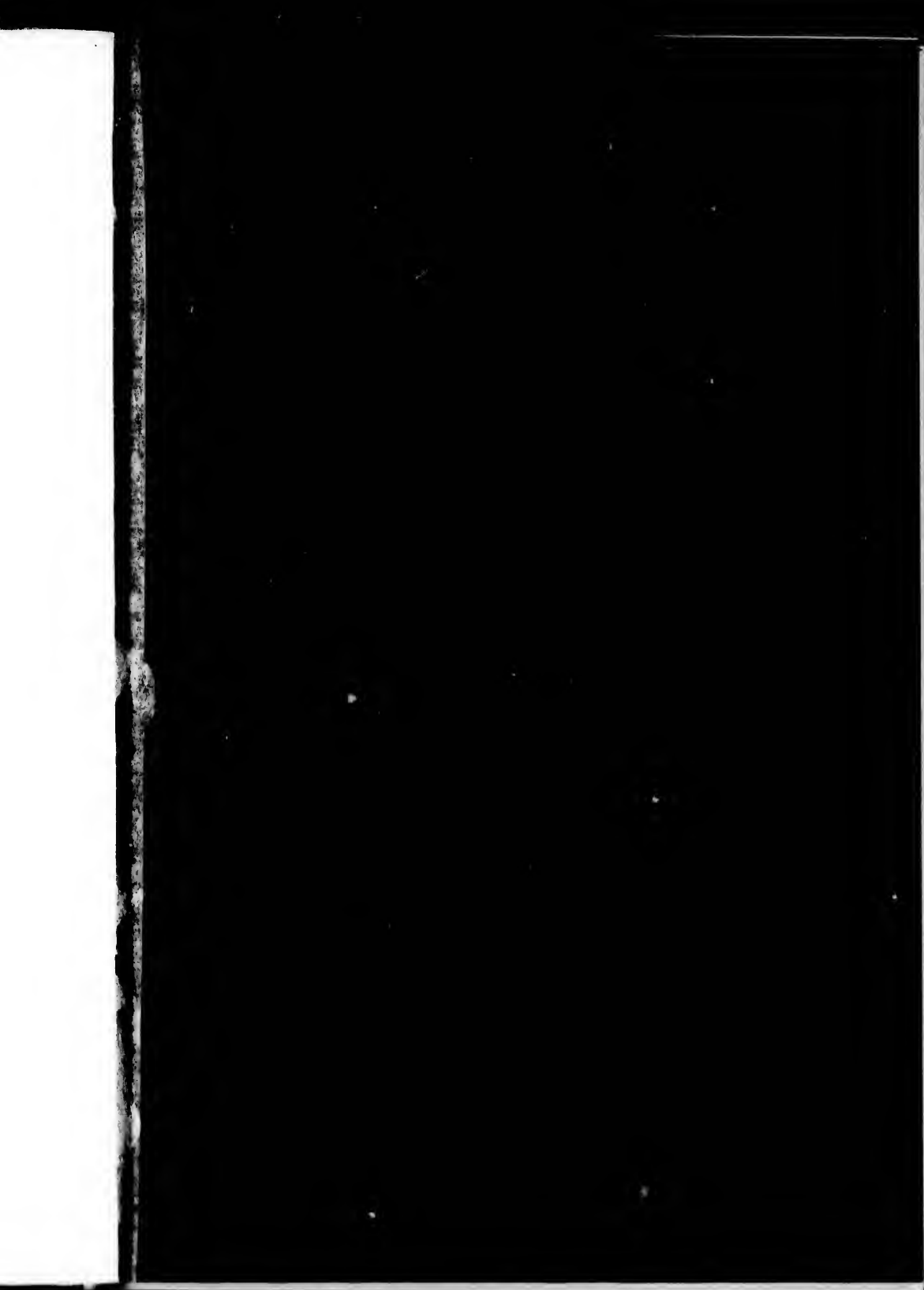
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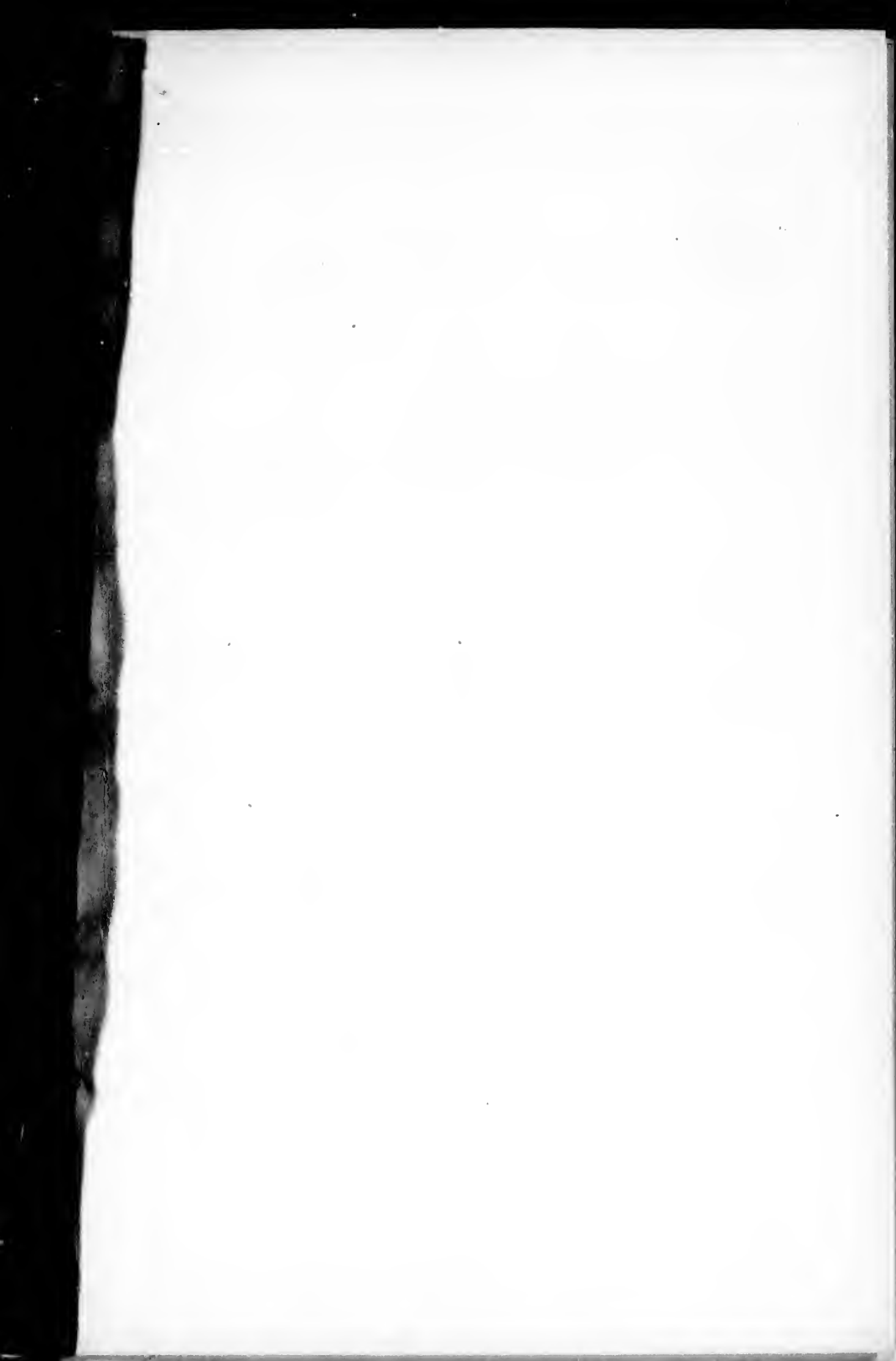
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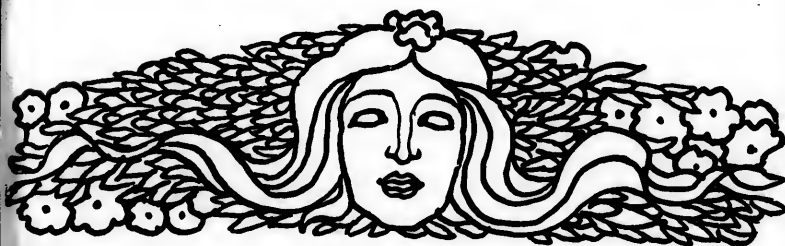
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JOURNAL AND LETTERS OF
REV. HENRY TRUE,
OF HAMPSTEAD, NEW HAMPSHIRE,

Who was Chaplain in the New Hampshire Regiment of the
Provincial Army in 1759 and 1762.



ALSO AN ACCOUNT OF THE BATTLE OF CONCORD
By CAPTAIN AMOS BARRETT, A MINUTE
MAN AND PARTICIPANT.

PRINTED FOR
HENRY TRUE

GREAT GRANDSON OF
REV. HENRY TRUE
AND OF AMOS BARRETT,
MARION, OHIO, 1900.

S T A R P R E S S M A R I O N O H I O

TRUE,
S. A. R.

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PREFACE.

The Journal and Letters as printed, are from careful copies made by the late Dr. Henry Ayer True, of Marion, Ohio.

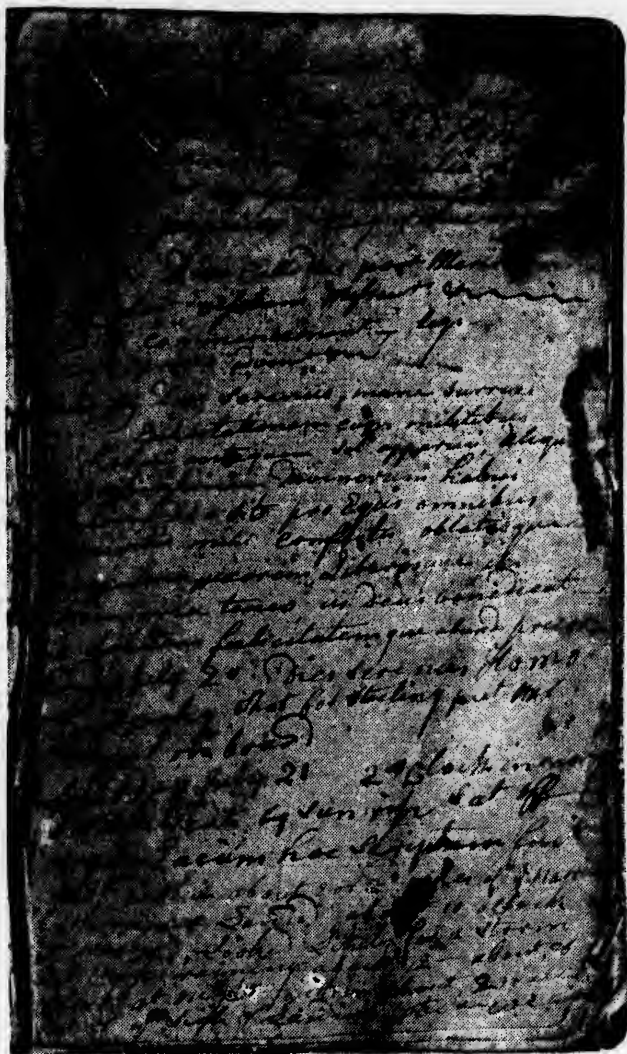
The entries in the Journal and the Letters were often written "with great haste in very discommodious places." It seemed best to print them exactly as written.

Some slight additions are made in [—]. A small portion of the Journal is lost, perhaps a leaf of the first few days, from the time of leaving home until he reached "Number One."

The original manuscripts are in the possession of Henry True, Marion, Ohio, as are also the Bible, and Sermons, with dates at Crown Point, Ft. Edward and Oswego. The dates on the Sermons show that in those days Ministers sometimes preached the same discourse several times.

The silhouette of Capt. Barrett was probably taken before his removal from Concord to Union, Maine, and belongs to his granddaughter, Mrs. Mary Barrett True Vose, of Chelsea, Mass.

Marion, Ohio, June 1, 1900.



A PAGE FROM THE JOURNAL

Reproduced in half-tone, showing marks of time and water.

JOURNAL 1759.

Friday, June 1, 1759.—Pluebat Valde.—Arrived at number one, ye Rev'd Mr. Bedwell, tarried at Mr. Chadwick, ye in. Meus animus non fuit Languidus, uxor Liberi habuerant Locum in meo corde, etiam Populi quoque habui sensum Deum esse Regem, qui potest redere inamicos spirituales quoque temporales subjectos.

Saturday, June 2.—Sat off from Thadwicks about 7 in the morning, arrived at Sheffield about 12. Road thro' Noble &c. about oblong, arrived at the stone house so call'd. Nocte habuimus preces cum grege Ducis Todd qui exhibuit sese moribus Destitutum mihi, ante preces, post, fuit submissus-Cubui cum Coll Lovewell.

Sabbath, June 3.—Egressi a Lapidea Domo mane—profecti sumus ad Kenterhook Circiter Decimam horam, ubi fuit grex Ducis Bayley ibi pransi sumus, Circiter primam horam Diei, egressi sumus Quakborough—distantia viginti Albany, ad quem Locum titigimus circiter sextam horam, per viam habui permultas tenebrosas Cogitationes tale Sabbatam nunquam vidi, non potui abstinere lac[h]rimis in via, quando habui memoriam populi inter quos feci itus qui oblit'i optimi Dei, prestant sua oppera Die Sabbati, Sine Christo Sine Deo, vivunt in mundo, exhibent talem reverentiam Sabbati, at apes exhibent pro glacie Deo volente potui sustinere populum in animo quoque Charissemam uxorem quoque caros liberos omnes sunt in Providentia Dei, qui potest eos defendere, venimus ad Capt Lanssing in Albany, ubi mansimus hac nocte permutum vini habuimus, preces hac nocte habuimus.

Monday, June 4.—Post Tentaculum Ivi ad templum anglicanum audiui Doctorem Eorum Legentem preces postea redi ad Lansingh tum Major Rogers advenit, quocum pransus and confabulabar, de Jurejurando. Disci ut rederet Hominem inhoneratum. Hominem adere Jusjuramentum ostendebat eum non confissum sine Jurejurando—cum eo alia Dixi, sed mores ei non competunt, preferent boni mores. Juxta noctem profectus—ad Sedatam aquam.

Generalissimus egressus, Die Sabbati—pro castella Evardi. Audiui de morte Waldow, habeo in animo populum meum, uxorem, carissimos Liberos. Deus servet omes, Deus benedicat eis, Deus defendat, Deus Jacobi and adsit illis, hodie pluebat.

Tuesday, June 5.—Mane preces habuimus, bonum Tantacul. m bona confabulation—Tempus privatim committendi Deo—populum, familiam, amicos Solis casu visi castra militum.

Wednesday, June 6.—Post Preces visi castra militum bis ante meridiem iterum Juxta Solis occasum, tum precatus sum cum militibus intra castra, visi tumulum Hominis occisi pro Desertione, meus animus tenebrosus, postea redi ad habitationem in urbe, habui preces.

* * *

In officio religionis, Divina Presentia videbatur adesse, vidi eterna—Juxta vesperam pluebat, ita per tatam Noctem pluebat—non bene somniabat hac nocte destructi Ludum Ducum.

Thursday, June 7.—Hoc mane pluebat plurimum, Sic per totum Diem non potui visere Milites propter pluvios—Domus plena viris militibus.

Dies mihi fuit valde tenebrosus, post preces, in mane, fui solus paucis momentis, pucatione, tradidi Deo meam familiam meum Populum habuerunt locum in meo corde, meum cor tactum fuit

sensu Divinorum, Eternitas mihi apparuit. Deum esse sanctum meipsum, deformem, impurumque Salvatorem preciosissimum—sensi Difficultates militum, de pluvis, quia habitant in castris, Deus mihi meam viam monistret, mihi potestatem fungendi meo officio propter nominis gloriam Dei, hac nocte Medicus Hale advenit cum Duce Lovewell, pluebat—precibus factis Ivamus cubitum.

Fryday, June 8th—hoc mane pluebat quoque—secundum decimam Horam Sol apparuit, Post Prandium visi oppidum, vidi multos homines occupatos omnes feri profanos, Postea visi castra militum and post seriam exhortationem, precatus sum cum iis, tum reverti post preces ad cubitum

Saturday, June 9th.—Diluculo Surrexi, ad castra militum progressus, post Exhortationem, cecini tum precatus—tum reverti—Post prandium habui cubiculum vacuum paulisper tum sustuli oculos ad Deum, habui in corde familiam populumque, tum legi, tum studui, sed animus tenebrosus—sed Deus est semper fidelis Juxta solis occasum visi castora militum, erant Juxta vel a mile ab Domo, ubi habitavi, postea cecinimus, habui preces, tum reverti cum medicis, post preces Domi—ivi cubitum.

June 10th, Sabbath Day.—Diluculo Surrexi, habui multas cogitationes. priusquam caeteri habuerunt apertos oculos cogitavi de mea carissima uxore, Liberosque, Populoque. io haberent conciones habuerunt, ut fruerentur Divina presentia—ut Deus benedicat, omnibus meis amicis, habui concionem ante castra militum A. M. and post meridiem, ex his verbis ne quadiet qui induit Iv vestimentes militum—post meridiem infantem unius Heighlandus baptizavi—in applicatione concionis Divinam presentiam apprehendi, milites seriam attentionem prebebant. — — —

Monday, June 11th.—Mane Surrexi, commendebam meissum Deo. post visi milites, precavi, recidi—Scripsi Litteras pro Domo hic Dies maxime calidus, nocte apud milites preces attendebam.

Tuesday, June 12th.—Diluculo surrexi precavi cum militibus—seriam Exhortationem feci cum iis—

De Scortatione de impuretate Labiorum, pluebat parvum hoc mane, post M. pluebat, tonitru, fulgore.

Wednesday, June 13th.—Milites decedebant ex Albany ad castra Edward, occupatus de scripendo Scriptione hodie,—

Thursday, June 14th.—Post Scriptionem profecti sumus, transsabimus Coll Sekler Capt Vanornom—prandebamus apud Cothout melius prandium habuimus P. M. profectisumus ad semilunam Lectum feteat ubi habitavi—

Friday, June 15th—Hoc mane Aether nimbosus fuit, navigamus & Semituna per fluvium Hudsoni ad Semldomum bene profectisumus ubi prandibam post M. pluebat multa copia-tonitru & fulgore ad noctem. Questus ferebatur, aliquos Milites furatos ex Suttelar aliquot caseum post preces fuit exhortatio de furendo—Juxta noctern sol apparuit Aether calidus—stripitus militum magnus, aliquos reprehendi pro Jurejurando, Vedeabantur Humiles.

Saturday, June 16th.—A Semiluna transibam ad aquam cessentem per falls—ibi pennoctabam.

Sabbath June 17th.—Hoc mane pluebat valde per aquam Cessentem navigamus ad Saratoga 14 miles ubi pernoctabamus.

Monday, June 18th.—A Saratoga ad castrum Miller 7 miles hac nocte pluebat valde cum fulgore, tonitru—aqua implebat nostrum tentorium, fere Jacebamus ubi fuit multum aquae non habui multum somni—

Tuesday, June 19th.—Hoc mane Æther valde frigidus ventus altus de Domo putavi & manecastram Miller reliquimus, aqua transiebamus 7 miles ad castram Edwardi ubi erat locus pulcher, multi Homines, magnus tumultus—animus tenebrosus—hac nocte cum Domino Forbum Coenavi & Brigadier Ruggles—hectenus mihi Dominus Juvit—gloria sit ejus nomini.—

Wednesday, June 20th.—Post preces me visebant D. Furbush & Bebe, una suave ambulabamus, Ibamus visum castram Edverdinam—omnia Tormenta, Æther calidus.

Thursday, June 21st—This morning ye most of ye incampment march'd ad Lacum—we moved up ye hill—with ye highland regiment very—Dies callidus.

Friday, June 22d.—Hoc mane accepi litteram ab uxore—& Scripsi unam ad eam. Dies Callidus, multus tumultus.

Saturday, June 23rd.—Dies Callidus nihil portentosum hodie manebam Juxta Castrum Edvardi.

Sabbath, June 24th.—Habui concionem a. m. & post m. apud militer Juxta castram Edvardi & nobis cum High Landers sese prebebant ad cultum Dei, cum affectione—prae dicavi ad populos eorum periculum exhibui, hac nocte mea lesta—advenit.

Monday, June 25th.—Scripsi ad D. Shurburn et alias Litteras—Dies Serenus.

Tuesday, June 26th.—Dies Serenus, hac nocte ab inamico excitabamar.

Wednesday, June 27th.—Porter, ibat Domum cum litteris, hac nocte pluebat fulgore magno & tonitru. Jacebam terra—cum aqua—relaxatus sum.

Thursday, June 28th.—Dies Serenus melior hodie beneficio Dei, profanos reprehendi, Ex Loco D. Main hac nocte hoste excitate sumus tormenta & centinals stripitum fecerunt. Duo indi [ans] videbantur—familiam populum & Deo commendavi cum affectione.

Friday, June 29th.—Hoc mane multa magna tormenta a Lacu audiebantur, timore milites pulsati fuerunt, nunc nuncium impatienter expectamus, ter centis missis ad semi fluvium, ut quid rei appareat de hac re hodie nihil apparete.

Saturday, June 30th.—Dies callidus hoc mane milites una ad preces in ordine conductifurus [fuere.]

[('Ft. Edward, June 30th, 1759') mem'n in old bible.]

Sabbath, July 1st.—hoc mane pluebat & per totane. Diem, ut non potui concionari ad milites, milites mediocriter quiescebant per castris Lectiones audiebantur, legi in Dialoquiis Harvey et mea anima elevata & cor divinis rebus tactum fuit, nocte preces.

Monday, July 2d.—Preces, tum pluebat, tum cessabit, hac nocte, a Lacu Georgii audiebamus septem Homines Jerscos occisos ab Indis apud Lacum tres morte vulneratos * * * captivos tres reversos hoc. * * *

Tuesday, July 3d.—Ab Edvardo removebamus ad Lacum Georgii cum bis milibus hominum, cum magnis instrumentis Belli, secundum octavam Horam noctis fecimus itineris finem et nobis Lacus Georgii apparuit, beneficio Dei omnes venimus salvi, hac nocte ventus fuit altus, pulvis in Æthere volitabat, Locus videbatur deformis, Hiemi cubuimus, sed gratia Dei validudine fruibar, de Domo putavi, eos Dei providentia protegit.

Wednesday, July 4th.—Dies Serenus, hodie Locus videbatur melior, habui prospectum totius Loci, hodie militis nostri, tabernacula erigebant, Deo

gratia sit, qui haecenus me conservavit conservavit, qui me ejus misericordia destitutum non reliquit, gratia sit Deo pro Ejus illo, per quem via aperta fuit communicandi Ejus Dona viris reddendi Hominum appertos oculos, sed paucorum, mea Anima Deo benedicat.

Thursday, July 5th.—Dies Serenus, visi Litora Lacus per multa vidi visibum Dominos Brainard, Forbush, Crawford, aliquas serenas Cogitationes habui populi videbantur cari, uxor, Liberique, multa affectione impletus, Erga eos, potestas mihi Datur committendi eos Deo optimo maximo, per Ejus misericordia confido eos esse salvos, credidi propter quod Locutus sum.—Quando inimici Domini perdentur? quando pax pervadet.

Friday, July 6.—Dies Serenus, valeo, beneplacito Dei, qui haecenus mihi Juvit. Deus benedicatur pro ejus meritis.—aliquos militum pro eorum. Juratione reprehendi, hodie recepi Litteram a patre meo, qui fecit mentionem de invalitudine matris, Domine, Sine ut illa convalescat. Deus Ejus miseretur, Deus benedicat meae uxori Charissimae, prebeat ei Solamen, in afflictione, Deus benedicat Liberis carissimis, Deus benedicat populo meae curae, regnum Christi per totum orbem tenarum veniat. Ejus Hostes perdentem, Dominus servet me pro Ejus misericordia, tum faciam mentionem Ejus Laudis—Deus viri meae petra benedicatur, Deus meae salutis exaltetur.

Saturday, July 7th.—Dies Serenus, Aether calidus, Diluculo surrexi de mea matre infirma putavi de uxore, de Liberis de populo—omnibus optimis Deus benedicat, redatque omnia pro Salute eorum Domine, meae uxoris mater adhuc vivat, si placeat.

Sabbath, July 8th.—Hoc mane pluebat post meridiem pulvis ventilabat, ut non potui tradere Sermonem, Legi Doctorem Watsen de mundo futuro habui sensum futurorum potui commendare Deo familiam populumque.

Monday, July 9th.—Dies Serenus & Calidus—habui suavem confabulationem cum Dom Forbush & Bebi. Legi in historia Duke & Ducis Marlborough—hic locus & Aether pleni pulvere, edimus multum pulveris—bibimusque—

Tuesday, July 10th, A. M.—Pluebat, Dies calidus, hodie Majr Moer [?] advenit, Capt. Jacob qui progressus visum inamicos, sed non advenit, non redit & hodie legi Dr. Watts de mundo futuro—

Wednesday, July 11th.—Dies Serenus, Scripsi Litteras Domum, ad Dom * * ad Dominum Emerson ad uxorem habui apprehensionem Divinorum in publicis precibus hac nocte cum militibus, solus cubui, sed fragidus, alba glacies apud Lacum.

—o—

[LETTER DATED "LAKE GEORGE, JULY 12TH, 1759."]

Thursday, July 12.—Dies Serenus hoc mane ante Diluculum Majr Rogers come [cum?] quinque centa militibus transiebant Lacum, priusquam vel eum. Attingebant priora angustia, pugna cum hostibus oriebatur mortuos Homines habuerunt, unam magnum tormentum, ante meridiem audiebamur tormenta, vidimus eorum fumum,—post m-una scaphia advenit cum uno Indio vulnerato, subsidia mitebantur impatienter neminem Expectamus, Dominus qui regit, faveat nostris Hominibus, det lis, adjuventam in tali hora—secundum octavam horam noctis nostri Homines adveniebant. Dicunt unum Hominem mortuum, & plures hostium esse, sed nostri homines repellebant—ignoramus

eorum : eorum mortis res apparent esse dubia * * nobis cum
 * * redet in monte * * *
 apparabit, in nomine * * *
 opus Deus glorificetur, in mea vita vel mea morte, sed no * * veniet
 * * mei Redemptoris * * * placeat—hodie.
 * * *

Friday, July 13th.—Dies Serenus hebe meum tabernaculum in aliqua ordine. Hodie Scripsi ad Deacon Kimball—hodie Homines ad Laborem apud quolam Horam vocantur in mane ad Duodecimam et a secunda & septimam preparatio est magna, pro pugna—habeo serias cogitationes de meo populo & amicis & de uxore & Liberis. Deus his benedicat, hodie miles qui deseruit Exercitum occisus (?) tormentis horrendus aspectus—habent effectum bonum.

Saturday, July 14th.—Dies Serenus Æ grotos visiva,
 vales, gratia Dei.

[MEMORANDA.]

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Scotts, June 3, 1750.	
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York money this.	
a black handkerchief	— — 0: 9: 0
a powder flask	0: 3-0
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June 8, 1750.

Due to me from Noh. White 1: 1 - 10

June 17, rec'd of Col. Lovewell one blanket. price York money £1-2-0 returned the blanket to Col. Lovewell.

of Mr. Hall ye Suttler, June 19, half a pint of Rum.

Lake George, July 12, 1750, let Capt. Jacob Bayley have two pewter plates, two knives & forks & pint cupp.

July 15, 1750, Capt. Jacob Bagley Dr to three Spanish Mill Dollars.

Sunday, July 15th.—Dies Serenus, Apud milites sermonem habui Ex his verbis ito & Deus tibi adsit, habui aliquam apprehensionem Divinorum in pudicatione.

Monday, July 16th.—Hoc mane pluebat—non valui sui relaxatus, sed visi D. Brainard, Livensworth, forbs Crawford. imbres frequenti.

Tuesday, July 17th.—Dies Calidus hoc mane.

Apud Georgii Lacum Die July 18th.—A Die quo domum meam—relinquebam usquem ad Hodiernum Diem, memorandum in alia Charta Scripsi, et complervi varius praguas—flag of truce came,

July 18th.—Dies Calidus post meridiem pluebat, visebam Messero, &c.
Hodie commencement—legi—Rogy preces advenit &c.

July 19.—Dies Serenus, mane Surrexi, exhortationem cum militibus habui antequam sol appavi[t] aliquam apprehensionem Divinorum habui gloria Deo sit—pro ejus omnibus meritis mihi confertis oblatisque, populum, uxorem, Liberosque in memoria teneo, iis Deus benedicat iis salutem felicitatemque abunde precor.

Fryday, July 20th.—Dies Serenus Homo Thos. Bayley shot for steeling, put our things on board.

Saturday, July 21st.—2 o'clock in morn'g struck tents by sun rise, set off—Super Lacum hoc Scriptum fuit—past within about 2 or 3d miles of ye narrows when we landed about 10 o'clock, it rained, looked likely for a storm but ceased raining about 2—about 8 o'clock at night within about 2 miles out of the sigh[t] of landing there we laid upon our oars all night, wind south, seemed to gather up for a storm, wind hard, seemed as if we should have stoved, but Divine Providence protected us till morning, then ye wind abated something but fair to carry us to the landing, about ten o'clock we landed, I ye first yt landed in ye New Hampshire Regiment, ye enemy did not molest at landing, we in ye evening lay on our arms about 100 acres good grass When God designs to help even ye winds and see joy in aiding, &c.

July 22d.—Sabbath yt we landed about ye time ye people were praying in ye morning.

This day our people got ye sawmill in ye evening, and got possession of ye breastworks before Ticonderoga our men marched up though ye enemy fired 300 cannon, yet they marched up, never killed one man; ye Indians had some Skaurmashies, killed one of our [men] wounded 7.

Monday, July 23d.—Our men intrenched—at night ye Indians came on our regulars, killed one our men, kept ye ground—our men carried up ye tents, some artillery, &c., this evening rained, thundered.

Tuesday, July 24th.—Our men proceeded in entrenching within a little way of ye fort—not firing—tho' ye enemy continued to fire shot and shell. About ten o'clock I went within about a quarter of a mile of Ticonderoga fort, saw it plainly, ye situation of ye place and ye bombs fired and cannon, &c., Dies Serenus, &c.

Ye enemy fired 500 balls and bombs in ye forenoon and never harmed one man, as many more in ye afternoon killed one, — — —

This evening came orders for our marching back, &c., very shocking, im-barked this evening, lay'd on bord ye Batteauex, poor rest—

This day was kill'd Col. Townsend.

Wednesday, July 25th.—Early this morning set off from Caralon, rowing over ye lake ye wind contrary, got on shore at Fort George about ten at night, this day a Beateau, was cut off which went near ye shoar, of men yt were going to carry stores to Ticondaroga, 5 killed, 7 taken or drowned, we preserved, glory to God.

Thursday, July 26.—Set off for Fort Edward this morn. Dies Serenus—my mind very much chased, very gloomy thots possess my mind, what shall I say, &c., God is righteous, I have sin'd &c., man for ye punishment for his sin—

Fryday, July 27th.—Sat off from Fort Edward this morning. Dirty weather, arrived at Saratoga, it seemed very melancholly marching nostri Homines multa murmura edebant, &c., &c. Quid dicave, &c. Deus est Justus, in omnibus, &c.

Saturday, July 28th.—Early this morning, set off from Saratoga, in scoues it being pleasant, going about ten o'clock, arrived at Stillwater or Scattercook, gratia Deo pro Ejus beneficiis concessis mihi—Deus meam familiam conservet, meus populus rectam viam inveniat, &c., this evening lodged at ye half moon.

Sabbath, July 29th.—Sat off from half moon, came to Mr. Othopot's about twelve o'clock, yr dined on green peas, beans, squashes, &c.

Monday, July 30th.—Hoc mane pluebat, post prandium ad Albany proficiscebam, lodged at Mr. Sander's.

Tuesday, July 31.—Sat off this morning, rode to Schenectady about 17 miles, a pretty compact place. Little or no religion, this night lodged on ye ground.

Wednesday, August 1st.—Dies calidus dined at Esq. Sanders' at Schenectady afternoon sat off, proceeded up Mohawk river to Wostandy, there tarried.

Rev. Mr. Johnson came to see me, &c., this day discoursed with a Moravian an hour or two at Schenectady, &c.

Thursday, August 2d.—Hoc mane Serenum—went about six miles further up the ye river and in ye afternoon it thundered very heavy, rained, lodged at a house this night, did not feel very well—heard of ye Fort Niagara being taken.

Friday, August 3d.—This morning thro' ye goodness of God feel something better, tho' mind very gloomy, but ye Lord lives and blessed be my rock, &c.

Passed by H. William's about 18 miles from Schenectady, passed by Fort Hunter, lodged, discussed with an aged Dutch woman about another O [world.] She went out, attended prayers.

Saturday, August 4th.—Sat off early from Cocknauga, went wit. Doctor Hale 12 miles thro' Mohawk woods all alone, saw trees painted, &c., came at length to an old farm, &c., well refreshed, came about 6 miles, yr lodged Stony Araba.

Sabbath, August 5th.—Here ye Dutch met—went out in ye field alone, a pleasant hour, &c., but was a Sabbath much to be remembered. Sat off, came to Fort Hendrick, there encamped, rainy, &c.

Monday, August 5th.—Sat off from Fort Hendrick. Dies Serenus & Calidus came about 7 miles through wood to an opening where ye Indians had burnt ye Housen. This night laid in open air, &c.

Tuesday, August 7th.—Marched to Fort Harkaman, Dies Calidus pluebat tonebat imbres—hoc mane in precibus animatus. Here General Gage overtook us; this night very hot, showery, lightened very severely, &c., populi preces attendebant.

Wednesday, August 8th.—Sat off from Fort Harkaman which is the last place inhabited up Mohawk river on Garman flats; went up ye river 15 miles with General Gage, &c., gratia Dei, valeo, in corpore animus paululum tenebrosus de meo-populo de uxore &c., putavi, eos Deus conservet—came to the Indian field, &c.

Thursday, August 9th.—Struck tents 3 o'clock in ye morning, went up Mohawke river 28 miles, better land I never saw in Navigando Lahoravi cum Dom. Hale, Dies Calidus, fatigatus fui. Came to a large field of ye Indians, there camped.

Fryday, August 10th.—Struck tents at 4 in ye morning, sat off from ye

large Indian field, came 12 miles to Fort Standwix. Standwix arrived about 11 a. m. Gen'l great guns fired, this place appears to be beautiful fine, level land, fort about a $\frac{1}{4}$ of a mile from ye river, pretty large fort, here were Regulars and Yorkers yt were very irregular. Jurabant, Oh!—quid dicam? Deus est Justus, militibus suas animas Damnantibus! pluebat a. m. P. M. imbres—tonitru—Dies Callidus. In July it rained brinstone so yt they could gather it up, &c. In August ye Capt. of ye fort assured me yt there was ice 4 feet deep at Fort Standwix.

Saturday, August 11th.—Dies Callidus—manebamus apud castram Standwix—habui cum Indiis aliquod colloquium sed non intelligebant.

Sabbath, August 12th.—Sat off from Standwix in forenoon, carriage by land about three-quarters of a mile to Wood Creek, opened a sluice which ye Batteaus about 4 miles another sluice which brought us to Fort Bull there Canada Creek met with Wood Creek, &c. we marched four miles farther, encamped by ye river in open air.

Monday, August 13th.—Went in ye creek 20 miles to lake Onida, met many Indians with ye loads encamped near ye new fort they are building ye laid in ye open air.

Tuesday, August 14th.—Set off early in ye morning in lake Onider, and passed along on our oars, the lake is about 30 miles in length and 12 in breadth, a very beautiful lake, but two or three little islands in it, on one of ym is a tree yt will in its trunk contain above 30 men, around ye lake ye land is level, appears to be very rich, can discern 40 [?] miles or more round by ye side of lake. Pulcher prospectus! though this place is far distant from ye sea, yet God has so ordered it yt its soil is so fertile yt people it seems may live without much trading by sea, &c. Came this day to ye west end of ye lake; ye lake lays east and west:—we came near a west line from Schenectady to Oswego, here we encamped near a new fort yt is erecting—beautiful cituation.

Wednesday, August 15th.—Sat off, came down Oswego river about 26 miles, lodged on an island in ye open air about 2 miles above Oswego falls, sky lowering, feel something dull—blessed be God yt has yet preserved me, yt has shielded me from all dangers.

Thursday, August 16.—Sat off from ye little island, came to Oswego falls about 7 o'clock A. M., about 9 miles above ye falls yt runs in a large river from ye southeast, where ye Onondagos, &c., live; here at ye falls is a pick-quet raised. Nature has formed a beautiful dam over this river. Came from ye falls about 12 miles to Oswego, about 6 o'clock P. M., a place beautifully situated, a fine lake, a prospect limited by water, encamped this night on ye south side of ye river where ye remains of ye old fort are, blessed be God who has brought us hitherto in safety. About 230 of our men Capt. Bayley commander, are coming by land with a large drove of cattle; ye river here 20 rods wide.

Fryday, August 17th.—This morning after prayers, visited one Robert Makane who is very ill; discoursed with [him] about ye state of his soul, &c., he sayd but little. O thou who hast ye A [hearts] of all in thine hands form his to glorify thee whether in life or death. Took a view this morning of Lake Ontario and ye remains of ye old fort; saw many inscriptions on stones where many corpses have been repositied Just pick out ye names, time had almost erased them, yt they could scarcely denominate ye remains. Alas.

Adam, what hast thou done, here is no discharge in this war; may I be well equipped to engage in it when called by ye Lord of host.

Meo populo, meae uxori, meis Liberis, meis amicis, toti Ecclesiae Deus benedicat. O Lord how excellent is thy name in all the earth, glory to ye father, &c.

Saturday, August 18th.—Dies Serenus visi Robert Makane, colloquium habui cum eo de eternis. Dixit mortem non terrere eum, in secreto preces habuit ab eneunte Ætate, circiter Decimam horam expiravit, Juxta tertiam horam P. M. Sepelitus, Postia nostra tabunacula trans flumen—movebamus, ubi castra Ædificant.

Sabbath, August 19th.—Dies Serenus habui sermonem apud milites—post meridiem Arma virumque canerem, habui aliquam mitigationem in mea anima, visum est mihi habere cor-ut tolleretur ad Deum pro meo populo, familia, amicis exercituique, O utinam me illum Diem videre quando proficiscar ad meum populum familiamque, eis Deus benedicat hac nocte pluebat tonabat cum acuto fulgore.

Monday, August 20th.—Dies Serenus, quid dicam visi Ægrotos, convalescant beneplacito Dei. Juxta nos anus ex York Regiment Sepultus ligi hodie—hac nocte pluebat cum multo tonitu, and acuto fulgore, ye water came into my tent over blanket, wet all my cloaths, haec nox mihi memoranda, sed gratia Dei valeo, ye Lord direct my ways, make me faithful in duty, make me humble, and disposed ever to live to his glory.

Tuesday, August 21st.—This morning ye wind very high, keeps a constant blow. This the day ye Ontarian sea which is unlimited to one's eye, is very boisterous ye raging billows from ye shore, with dredfull surges dash ye rocks—hodie Dominus Ogglesby me vesebat, tradidit mihi nationem de Niagara ye merciful appearance of providence in the reduction of it, after ye engagement about 500 of our men had with about 1700 of yrs, and we defeated ym; they saw ye defeat, Gen'l told them if they would stand it to ye last extremity they must take ye fate of behavior of our Indians, &c. This terrified them and God's providence here will be regarded more especially when He designs to help people He will order things so yt they shall work for yr relief. * * * Cold day.

[FURTHER MEMORANDA.]

(OSWEGO:—

The army yt went to Niagara sat off from Oswego ye 1st of July, landed at Niagara ye 7th, ye reinforcement yt was coming to joy[n] ye French at Niagara, was ye 24th day of July—ye same day ye fort submitted to Gen'l Johnson.

The wonderful appearance of God to our forces yt went to Niagara, which was reduced July 28, 1759. Gen'l Johnson, by one of his Indians, hearing yt a large number of forces were coming over Lake Erie, musters between 400 and 500 to oppose them; there was 1700 of ye enemy. Our men suspecting which way they designed to come up to ye fort, made soon a kind of a breast work and lay upon yr faces; soon after ye enemy came up and our men let ym come within about 15 yards and let ym give ye first fire, which harmed ours but little, then our men returned ye fire, and kept firing 9 minutes or more till they fired 15 rounds and ye enemy broke yr own ranks and began to retreat; ye French Indians immediately fled and our Indians rushed on with ye tomahawks and pursued ym 5 or 6 miles, killed and took many; killed a fryar yt was in ye rear, took ye most of ye principal officers, morang, &c. It is

supposed yt it was agreed by ye Indians on both sides to stand as neuters till they saw which would prevail, ye English or French, &c.

After this battle was over and Johnson had got ye principal officers, &c., he sent into ye fort and acquainted ym with it, telling ym what a vain thing it was for ym to pretend to stand it out, loth he was to shed yr blood when it might be prevented if they would act on discretion, they had better give up, &c., but if they would stand it out to ye last extremity they might depend upon suffering ye fury of ye Mohawks, yet they would doubtless be unrestrained when he came to ye last, &c. This seemed to make ym harken to proposals, &c., and it had ye desired effect.

Wednesday, August 22d.—Dies frigidus ventus altus, hodie legi Oeconomy of human life ye serpent though he is benumbed with cold looseth not his sting; confabuli cum D. Oglesby de Sacris—amicis tenebamus colloquium—this day ye Snow arrived from Niagara, also 7 companies of ye Highlanders came hodie Dominus Hale emit tibiam ex Col. Lovewell tradidit ei pro una tibia tres solidas yorck pecunia hoc factum in conspectu omnium. Milites preces attendebant valeo gratia Dei, non immemor me' populi, familieque—is Deus benedicat.

Thursday, August 23d.—Dies Serenus magis calidior, hoc mane visebam Ægrotor habui serium sermonem cum aliquis Dominees Deus, misereatur Pecatorum. This night the Indians danced.

Friday, August 24th.—Dies Serenus—The Snow sat off for Niagara, Ibam piscatum. Col. Lovewell non valuit, Scripsi hodie ille qui regit omnia concede mihi intelligentiam, prudentiam, verum amor m Ejus Legibus—voluntate Dei valeant. What a miserable life it is to live useless in this world. O a sense of my barrenness, how little do I speak or think or act really to God's glory who is of purer eyes yn to behold sin.

Saturday, August 25th.—Dies Serenus, hoc mane habui meissum in secreto in Sylvus—O qui audis preces, &c. Bonum est hic esse.

Sabbath, August 26th.—Dies Serenus hodie predicavi, de intemperantia—post Predicamentum D. Oglesby me visebat, amici confabulabamur nihil mirabile. Sed Duo milites flagellabantur our men have been called to work before sunrise, work till sunset, an intermission at noon, have got Logs near round ye bottom of ye fort.

Monday, August 27th.—Dies magis frigidus. Ivi ad silvas hoc mane. Da miri, Domine, bonum animum novum cor. Deus mee familie populi que Misereatur, Dirigatque eos in via veretatis pane vite nutrimentum recipiant This afternoon rained, sharp lightning, &c., thunder, hard rain in the night.

Tuesday, August 28th.—Wind high this morning, pretty cold, lake turbulent. Quomodo inutilis sum! O utinam me perfungi meo officio, quid Dicam! As cold here as with us in ye latter end of September—multum vini bibitum hac nocte, &c., &c.

Wednesday, August 29th.—Dies frigidus, hodie legi Doctor Brooks—non valui—a bad cold The 28th instant 3 men killed half a mile below Oswego falls, by a party of ye enemy.

Thursday, August 30th.—Dies tenebrosus, a report that Quebeck is taken, &c., visi Ægrotos—this night it rained all night, a stormy night, ye wind northeast.

Friday, August 31st.—Cloudy, stormy, rained all day.

Saturday, September 1st.—Dies Serenus, went to work to get timber to build a hospital; afternoon went to see D. Oglesby, &c.

Sabbath Day, September 2d.—Dies Serenus—hodie predicavi, &c., because sentence is not past speedily. Sentribam me habuisse aliquid Divinae presentiae in Sermone.

Monday, September 3d.—Hoc mane fuit Serenus, at 12 o'clock one of ye Yorkers shot for stealing and P.M. rained, thunder, &c; this night rained, hat shoes filled with water, &c., non valui, frigore contentus, &c.

Tuesday, September 4th.—Hoc mane pluebat postea Æther Serenus and frigidus visi Ægrotos, Deus Eos Sanet.

Wednesday September 5th.—Hoc mane Serenum post meridiem pluebat hac nocte pluebat.

Thursday, September 6th.—Dies Serenus frigidusque hodie legi Dom Brooks auctorem medicinalem, visi Ægrotos.

Friday, September 7th.—Dies Serenus hoc mane, Medicus Summus noster and politicus supremus in nostro Tabernaculo confabulabatur, de edendo. Oh! valeo vel melior, gratia Die—P. M. pluebat—hac nocte pluebat cum alto vento frigido, ye Lord vivit, benedictus sit mea petra, Deus Salutis meae exaltetur.

Omnia tendunt ad Salutem eorum qui Deum amant.

Saturday, September 8th.—Hoc mane pluebat, ventus altus, nox Sol appareat visi Ægrotos cum iis habui Exhortationem precatus sum Ægroti videbantur memores salutis eternae, interrogavi eos, multa—hac nocte pluebat.

Sabbath, September 9th.—Hoc mane pluebat Ante M. Sol apparuit, predicavi Ex rev 3.20—populi auscultabant cum aliqua vita Dixi. sed—quis credidit, &c. This day sat off 16 Bateaus, to go to take ye 2 vessels of ye enemy in ye lake, &c.

This evening received a letter from Mr. Shurburne and R. Haven; this night it rained, hac nocte aurora borealis magna.

Monday, September 10th.—Hoc mane pluebat, about noon 2 vessels appeared, came within about 12 miles, showed yms then returned towards Cataroque—visi Ægrotos, &c. This night it rained, hac nocte aurora borealis.

Tuesday, September 11th.—Hoc mane serenum, ultima nocte habui somnium, meam uxorem nigris vestimentis amictam—Sedentemque cum Duabus Mulieribus, in Pew, in Domo Dei. Ego ingressus ad rostrum eam videresque, pedem repressi and interrogavi eam causam Ejus Luctus illa respondit Ejus matrem mortuum. This evening came in 2 bateaus, brought in 4 prisoners, took from ye sloop who came on shore in a boat on island, where ye above said bateaus were; as soon as they came on shore they discovered yt our men were yr—put off our men, saw it made to ym, told ym if they would come on shore good quarters; 3 of ym were for doing it, one not ye master, on their making off our men fired—wounded 3 of ym, disabled ym, yn our men went off in a whaleboat, brought ym ashore, this night one of them died with his wounds.

Wednesday, September 12th.—Dies Serenus quotidie Ægrotos video, cum iis preces habeo,—Dom. Oglesby visi, &c. Some Indians came in from towards Sagalet with wampon, &c., ut Dicant ut negotientur; came in Capt. Parker without trying to take ye vessels.

Thursday, September 13th.—Dies Serenus non valeo. in vessere crucatus. Locutus cum Otho Stevens, &c., 2 schooners sat off for Niagara.

Friday, September 14th.—Dies Serenus, Nihil novi audivi, sed Deus me altera nocte conservavit—mirum est me esse ex ore, ex inferis, habui Conspectum hujus castris.

Saturday, September 15th.—Dies Serenus, Col. Goffe advenit ex cadentibus aquis tulit tabulas ex ejus Millvisi Ægrotos sed non valui puto de populo meo O ut Deus pascat eos pane vite, &c.

Sabbath, September 16th.—Hoc mane pluebat A. M. Sol apparuit, habui Sermones ex 1 Tim Sanctitas omnibus is utilis—Deus Sermoni benedicat—post meridiem non valui R-D. Oglesby me visebat hac nocte pluebat per totam noctem sed habui bonum Somnium.

Monday, September 17th.—Hoc mane pluebat mei calcei fuerunt pleni aquo—aqua tentorium circum currebat. Terrible storm this P. M., high wind and rain, no sleep.

Tuesday, September 18th.—This day very cold, rain and stormy in ye forenoon, turbulent weather, post meridiem castram ivi visum, audiui concertum Sonorum gallicorum Cornuum, visi Hospitalem—hac nocte mortuus est—Wingate ex Dover Æt. 19, Deus Sanctificet ejus mortem omnibus nostris militibus, cogitent de futuris, de animabus eorum Deus meam gregem familiamque conservet in pace.

Wednesday, September 19th.—Hoc mane Æther frigidus, et Serenus, Nihil novi; sed audiebamus, imperatorem Wolff landed some of his men at Quebec, took a Redoubt, went to force ye lines obliged to retreat with some loss.

Thursday, September 20th.—Visi Ægrotos, hoc mane pluebat, Dies valde frigidus, hac nocte frigida ut in ultimo Die Octobris hodie William Horndy was shot for theft of ye 44th Regiment.

Friday, September 21st.—Dies Serenus frigidusque circiter Duodecimam Horam mortuus est Otho Stevens ex morbo Dessentary, ille priusque mortuus est, Dixit mihi eum aliquando non timere mori, sperare Deum condonare ejus peccata per Redemptorem eumque, volentem voluntati Dei obedire in vita vel in morte.

Saturday, September 22d.—Dies frigidus and umbrosus Jussa Dantur ut Ægroti irent Domum.

Sabbath, September 23d.—At 7 o'clock this morning embarked, got up to ye falls at 7 at night, which lay out on ye other side, &c.

Monday, September 24th.—Waited here all day at ye falls for Batteaus, ye day warm and pleasant but melancholy to me; this night died at Oswego, as I hear, one Page, Æ. 18. from South Hampton.

Tuesday, September 25th.—Dies Callidus, Batteaus arrived from Oneida about 1 o'clock, this afternoon died one Foster, Æ 50, at ye falls—this night I was taken not well, pretty feverish.

Wednesday, September 26th.—Dies Serenus, sat off from Oswego, about 50 Newhampshire men, with regulars; arrived this night at ye 3 rivers about 16 miles above ye falls, yr encamped, felt myself very ill, went to ye tent; it rained this night.

Thursday, September 27th.—Felt myself something better this morning, thro ye goodness of God able to set up in ye Batteau; this day it rained something; this day arrived to ye Oneida Lake, went part of ye way through and encamped, one batteau alone; felt pretty poorly, may God support me and uphold me till I arrive where I may have better accommodation, but ye will of Lord be done, ye Lord bless my family, &c., and flock and feed them with ye bread of life.

Thursday, September 28th.—This morning something lowering, arrived at ye east side of ye lake about 9 o'clock A. M., this morning buried Robert Me-

Kem; felt very poorly, feverish and a purging; this day received letter from home dated July 25th, &c., tarried here this night.

Saturday, September 29th.—Dies Serenus, sat off early this morning up Wood Creek, encamped about 3 miles above ye Oakfield so called, finding myself very poorly, as summe say I want to go to father's house puts me in mind yt ye grave is my house, but I hope yt God will so spare my life yt I may be buried in a Christian land.

Sabbath, September 30th.—Dies Serenus, sat off early, came by Fort Tricke to Bullsfort and to Fort Stanwix about 12 o'clock. O yt God would give my people ears to hear and A; and feed ym with ye bread of life. This day reproved some of ye Jersies for profaneness, with success I hope, also a New York officer, &c.; told him yt if he really meant as he said, his state in ye coming O would of all be ye most miserable. This evening died one Frost, &c.

Monday, October 1st.—Dies Serenus, sat off from Fort Standwix with all ye sick in bateau, came below ye little Indian field.

Tuesday, October 2d.—Sat off, ye weather fair, came down to ye little carrying place, finding myself very poorly, yet God has helped me.

Wednesday, October 3d.—Dies Serenus, this day died one Dow; finding myself worse, scarce able to stand, sat off with Mr. White with Capt. Rieke, this afternoon came to Fort Hendrick, was kindly entertained by Capt.

Thursday, October 4th.—Sat off with Capt. Rieke, ye weather pretty boisterous, about 10 o'clock I finding myself pretty ill went on shore with White and tarried at one lights on German Flatts.

Fryday, October 5th.—Finding myself worse this morning took a vomit which I had with me, feeling very sick at my stomach, though very bad purging. Just after I had taken it Capt. Bayley came with his; about 2 hours after I sat with them, ye weather being boisterous yet God upheld me; we got down but a few miles before it began to rain; we went on shore, tarried at an old Dutchman's, were very kind, felt myself a little relieved by ye vomit.

Saturday, October 6th.—Sat off early this morning, ye weather cleared off, we arrived within about 10 miles of Schenectady, lodged at a Dutchman's house.

Sabbath, October 7th.—Sat off, ye weather fair; finding myself pretty poorly this morning; arrived at Schenectady about 11 A. M., went on shore, sat; Lev't March, treated us very courteously, saw Capt Johnson who was ill; dined with Doctor Pomroy, eat something; this night lodged at Mr. Louson's in Schenectady; was very poorly in ye night, obliged to git up, had collick pain; thought I must have died alone, &c., God preserved; felt better in ye morning.

Monday, October 8th.—Ye weather fair; Rev'd Mr. Johnson this morning came to see me from Currishbursh where I had left my horse; told Mr. Johnson he should have my grea which I had left at Schenectady at 'Esq. Sander's, &c, finding myself something better sat off from Schenectady about 12 o'clock, arrived at Mr. Otho Otho's a little after sunset, Capt. Bayley, Doctor Lamson, Lev't March came with us, and Mr. White; this evening died at Mr. Otho Otho's, Ensign Snow; may God sanctife his death, &c.; ye invallades went with teams from Schenectady to Albany.

Tuesday, October 9th.—Dies Serenus—through ye goodness of God do not find myself worse, will God recover my health; shall he not have ye glory de populo de familiaque multos cogitationes habeo. This morning had prayers and Capt. Bayley, Doctor Lamson sat off for Albany to see about ye sick, &c.

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

Thursday, 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.

Thursday, October 18th.—Came as far as Hampstead, &c., and may I never forget 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 O. 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 picquet 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 Redoubt 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-

versal reformation here; a people can never bless God sufficiently for ye means of grace whereby sinners are restrained, kept from running to ye same excess with others. If I am spared I design to see you as soon as I can; I expect you are sorrowing and yt it is melancholly with you in your state of solitude, and as I hear your mother is more infirm and pretty low, having received a line from your father, dated June 14th, but I am in hopes she will revive and yt I shall yet see her; with ymyt fear God, yr end is peace, from a O of sorrow they go to inherit endless bliss, labour to walk in ye steps of your pious mother and follow her wherein she followed Christ.

Give my duty to father hoping he will have grace to glorifie God in ye day of visitation.

I hope all ye godly will be earnest, for us. I expect yt we shall engage ye enemy in 3 or 4 days, so yt before you receive this I expect to see a sharp contest, how it will turn God only knows, I think I can find it in my heart to resign to his will, and yt it is my greatest desire to glorifie him whether it be life or by death all of ye difficulties seem nothing to what it is to have God dishonoured, it is ye happiness of God's people not only to know but to do God's will. If I should not return I trust as long as you live you'll maintain the bowells of a mother towards ye children and yt they may be instructed, &c., duty to father and mother, love to brothers and sisters and neighbours; praying yt my people may be in health and prosper, but especially yt yr souls may prosper, intreating a constant remembrance in your prayers; remain your loving and affectionate husband till death.

HENRY TRUE.

P. S.—Love to Jonthn and Hebsabeth.

Why I don't mention Capt. Little, Moses Kimball, &c., in particular, is yt in every letter I send my endearing love to all my neighbors.

I am obliged to write with great haste in very discommodious places.

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

ALBANY, July 30, 1759.

MY DEAR SPOUSE: —

Amidst other writing I cannot cease to write to you, hoping these will find you well and our children, &c. I have through the goodness of God enjoyed a good state of health since I left you; I have received but one letter from you, have sent several to you which I hope you have received. When I shall return I know not, nor when I shall have another opportunity to send you another letter, going as I apprehend out of ye way of ye reception of any without our post should follow us. I wrote to you from Lake George, since that I would relate some things that have occurred:

Saturday, July 21st.—Two o'clock in ye morning the encampment struck ye tents, by break of day we got on board Batteaus about twelve thousand, with a propitious gale we passed Lake George within about 2 miles where they landed last year. out of ye view of that place, there we lay all night upon our oars, wind something high weather lowering. In ye morning, July 22d, it cleared off pleasant; ye army, after getting into regular order, heaven governing ye wind and ye weather, we landed about 10 o'clock, about ye time when ye assembly of God's people were praying for us. We expected to meet ye enemy at landing, but they did not oppose our landing; after landing immediately some of our men marched to ye sawmill, there they surrounded about 20 French and Indians. We killed some of them and took 2 prisoners,

ye rest fleeing, for they came out only to make discoveries as they say, it being rumored yt we were actually coming; our men immediately took possession of ye breast works where ye men were slaughtered last year, confining ye enemy all in ye fort; they attempted to make a sally or two but were soon repulsed, our men proceed immediately to entrench, the enemy continually kept firing ball and bombs, but they did but very little harm to us. The General was present and was ready to say that ye French bombs could not hurt us.

July 24th, I went within about a quarter of a mile of Ticonderoga Fort. saw it distinctly and their firing cannon and bombs. Our men were exceeding active, ready to laugh under their toyls and burthens. Regulars and provincials all united, Newhampshire men helped, had ye cannon and mortars into ye intrenchments.

July 26th, at night when we had got our artillery ready to play, the enemy blew up ye magazine and so fled all of them to about 30 which we took, they left some cannons, some mortars and balls, and what number I can't certainly learn. New Hampshire regiment being ordered by ye General to march back to Albany, to Schenectady, to Oswego; ye General thinking they might be needed to aid Br. General Prideaux that was gone against Niagara, that we were to help finish a fort yt is erecting at Oswego. The General as it was represented by ye muster master to him that ye New Hampshire regiment was ye most likely able to dispatch business and that he had men enough, &c., has pitched upon ours to go to Oswego; it is with some regret yt I go, and so it appears with our men, but I go to encourage them, the company that was left at number 4 is to joyn us. We apprehended it something difficult going up and coming back in Bateaus, fatiguing to men, but we shall have good Oswego bass I hope. We are to tarry there only to help build a fort yt is erecting, and our men will be paid for ye work. I hope by ye favor of ☐ that we shall return in 2 or 3 months, some time in November; what will intervene between this and then God only knows. I hope to see you and our children by that time, and to visit my people which I hope will not be destitute. If I really thought it duty and subservient to ye comn.on cause not to proceed, I should seek for a discharge, but I am apprehensive my presence is needful at this juncture. I trust my people will be mindful of me, bear me on yr minds at ye throne of grace. I trust I have your heart though there is a local distance; keep close to God in a way of duty. My due regards to every one; desire you'd write if you have opportunity by ye post; I shall take every opportunity to write, &c., in haste, desiring a constant remembrance in your prayers to God yt I may ever be resigned to his will and may be enabled to glorifie him whether it be by life or by death, remain your loving husband till death.

HENRY TRUE.

Ye regiment in general healthy, all from Hampstead are well, but one died, one Haswell, an aged man from Kingston.

[Superscribed.]

To the Rev. Mr. HENRY TRUE,
At Hampsted in New Hampshire in New England.

Journal of the Expedition in the Year 1762.

Tuesday June 29th, 1762.—Sat off from Hampstead in ye morning, arrived at Hollis about 12 o'clock; rained some.

Wednesday, June 30th.—Tarried at Hollis. It being fast, I preached for Mr. Emerson in ye afternoon.

Thursday, July 1st.—With Mr. Emerson, Mr. Noyes, I rode to Amherst, it being fast there, upon ye account of ye drought; went from Mr. Wilkins' to Mr. Hopkins'; treated kindly. From Monson we rode to No. 2, tarried at Butterfield's.

Fryday, July 2d.—Rode from Butterfield to Petersborough, breakfasted at Mitchell's gratis, then rode through Dublin to Keen to one Dorman, lodged at the Rev. Mr. Sumner's.

Saturday, July 3d.—Rode from Keen; had twenty shillings and sixpence silver old tenor at Harrington for ye cows keeping; rode through Cumberland arrived at Wallpole by ye middle of ye afternoon, tarried at night at ye Rev. Mr. Jonathan Leavitt's.

Sabbath, July 4th.—Preached all day for Mr. Leavitt; assembly gave serious attention; some agreeable conversation in ye evening; everlasting things appeared near, God's glory dear.

Monday, July 5th.—Set off from Wallpole, Leavitt rode with me 7 miles toward No. 4, (Charleston, N. H.) had agreeable conversation by ye way upon ye important points in religion, arrived at number 4 about 12 o'clock to Mr. Walker's; about 20 soldiers there, some rous but no prophane language heard. They sat off by ye middle of ye afternoon; spent this evening with ye Reverend Mr. Alcot, lodged with him, agreeable conversation.

Tuesday, July 6th.—Dined at Mr. Walker's; this day wrote home, in ye afternoon went to ye mills to see Capt. Spafford; returned to Mr. Walker's, had agreeable conversation with Mr. Baldwin of Connecticut, on ye very vitals of religion; how happy to have one's thots, heart and affections carried out towards God; felt my heart rekindled from a sense of ye unseen world, in prayer had a solemn sense of God's greatness and glory.

Wednesday, July 7th.—After prayer sat off to go through ye woods road about 30 miles till dark, lodged on ye ground in ye open air, perpetually teased by humming biting animals; horse tied to ye trees.

Thursday, July 8th.—Sat off as soon as light, rode all day, came within a mile of ye falls of Otter Creek; yr encamped in ye open air but more comfortable after praying with people with me and retiring; slept on ye ground.

Fryday, July 9th.—After prayer set off, rode all day, encamped at dusk; alarmed by a rattle snake which we killed, had 13 rattles.

Saturday, July 10th.—Sat off early in ye morning, arrived at Crown Point about 2 o'clock P. M.; kindly received by Col. Goffe who expected me; prepared for my lodging in his house which is very comfortable considering ye place; ye row arrived. I must say I had an agreeable companion, viz, Mr. Hobart, in my journey; this evening yr was a shower, ye first rain since I sat off; had prayers in yr house,

Sabbath, July 11th.—Prayer in ye morning in ye house, in ye forenoon Mr. Taylor of Connecticut preached to ye men, dined with Mr. Taylor at Col. Whiting's, in ye afternoon I preached to a very large auditory; some say between 2 and 3 thousands; ye assembly looked very solemn, gave serious atten-

tion; seemed to be affectionate to ye word of God, at night prayers; retired to lock to ☿ for my family and flock; sunrise.

Monday, July 12th.—I endeavored to gt ye men might attend prayers and affected it, this evening all ye encampment met for prayers, which was ye first time this year; Mr. Taylor prayed, &c.

Tuesday, July 13th.—Took a view of ye fort, &c., at evening attended prayer; Ego precatus,

Wednesday, July 14th.—It rained chief of ye day; this wrote home and other letters; dull and heavy this day, at night some affection in prayers; O how undeserving any favors. Mr. Fessenden prayed with ye encampment.

Thirsday, July 15th.—Visited ye sick in ye hospital, discoursed with one Johnson who appeared to be stupid. O how has sin closed ye eyes of sinners, they do not apprehend eternal things, are not affected with ym; this death appears hastening upon ym. This evening Mr. Taylor prayed, enjoyd some freedom in prayer. O yt God would take my family, my people into ye arms of his kind and smiling providence, may they be in health and prosper, but especially may yr souls prosper.

Fryday, July 18th.—Clear, hot day; Ego precatus, &c., not much affection. Oh my leanness and barrenness, &c., how little do I do for God's glory; visited ye sick.

Saturday, July 17th.—Very hot; Mr. Douglass had one shirt to wash, one handkerchief, one cape, one pair of stockings; two shirts only to iron.

Sabbath, July 18th.—Very hot; Mr. Fessenden in ye forenoon, and this is ye condemnation, yr lighth; Mr. Taylor, ye afternoon how shall we escape if we neglect.

Monday, July 19th.—Cold this morning; read Dr. Young, visited ye sick, Dr. Taylor prayed.

This night had a very affecting view of ye happiness of ye saints, all shining with rais derived from God. O to be like God, to be conformed to his image, nothing in ☿ nothing on earth so desirable.

Tuesday, July 20th.—Clear day, news of some Spanish vessels in St. Lawrence; some earnestness in prayer, pleading with God for favor; sensible how justly he might deny.

Wednesday, July 20st.—Weather hot; Fessenden prayed.

Thirsday, July 22d.—Very hot.

Fridny, July 23d.—Day clear, hot, Mr. Taylor prayed.

Saturday, July 24th.—Cloudy, few little showers.

Sabbath, July 25th.—Preached in ye forenoon from: Righteousness exalteth a nation; Mr. Fessenden in ye afternoon from: Follow not a multitude to do evil.

Monday, July 26th.—Went over ye lake.

Tuesday, July 27th.—They came on Tuesday; wrote home by Mr. Spring.

Wednesday, July 28th.—Very hot.

Thirsday, July 29th.—Rained this afternoon and all night; wrote to Dencon Kimball.

Friday, July 30th.—Wrote Sunday, letters by Esq. Jenner; ye weather something cool; feel not so well this day, heart dull.

Saturday, July 31st.—Weather fair; Esq. Jenner sat off for New England, rode with Mr. Hubert round ye Point; some agreeable conversation about ye evidence of a real Christian. O how little do I think, speak and act with a real aim at God's glory.

Sabbath, August 1st.—Weather fair; attended divine services, Mr. Taylor preached in ye forenoon: wisdom is justified of her; I preached in ye afternoon to a large assembly from: O yt they were wise, &c. Something dull.

Monday, August 2d.—Rain this day; in July I pay two pistareens at one time and three at another time to procure sawce for ye tent.

Tuesday, August 8th.—Weather warm; paid for Mr. Hobart half a dollar to ye Indians yt found his horses.

Wednesday, August 4th.—Weather hot.

Thirsdlay, August 5th.—Mr. Taylor sat off for St. Johns.

Fryday, August 6th.—Hot; visited Connecticut hospital; discoursed a prayer with ye sick; one Sergeant under deep concern; visited New Hampshire hospital.

Saturday, August 7th.—Visited Connecticut hospital, prayed and discoursed with ye sick; ye person mentioned ye day before seemed to despair of ye mercy of God; used arguments with him to relieve him.

Sabbath, August 8th.—Visited ye hospital, &c., prayed and discoursed with ye sick; Mr. Fessenden preached in a. m.: Now commeth all men everywhere to rept. I preached p. m.: Puryfying ye heart by f. to numerous assembly—tria millia, Juxta, fortasse—not much sense of things in prayer, more in sermon.

Monday, August 9th.—Visited ye hospital, prayed and discoursed with sundry yt were sick; some under deep impressions, seemed to be sensible of ye hardness of ye heart. O says one yt I would mourn, O yt I would have one realising tho't of death. O says another, yt I had a heart to ask God; will God ever show mercy to one yt has been so great a sinner; will God in very deed show pity. Yes, yr is forgiveness; 'tis a faithful saying, &c., your sin will not exclude you, if you can be willing to renounce yr sins; ah but I can't be willing, but yt may be yr next step to yr being made willing, man's extremity is God's opportunity, who knows but now may be ye time yt God may make bare his arm, and may make you willing; still look to God from whence your help must come. O I see, may God justly enst me off for ever, a wonder yt I am out of hell — — — yt let his putience engage you to seek to him.

Tuesday, August 10th.—Visited ye hospital; prayed, discoursed with ye sick; concerned appeared; visited Mrs. Carneln who was sick with a fever. She seemed she manifested a serious concern. I endeavored to represent eternal, soleis pucatus.

Wednesday, August 11th.—Visited ye hospitals, pruned and discoursed with ye sick.

Thirsdlay, August 12th.—Visited ye hospital, &c.

Friday, August 13th.—Visited ye hospitals, &c.

Saturday, August 14th.—Visited ye hospitals, &c. Herriman came; rec'd letter from home,

Sabbath, August 15th.—Preached both parts of ye day; a. m.: When shall I come and appear before God; p. m.: Take unto you ye whole armor of God.

Monday, August 16th.—Not very well this morning; wrote home by Major Blanchard; went over ye lake, &c.

Tuesday, August 17th.—Visited hospitals, &c.; pruned with them as usual; discoursed with ye sick, and it seemed to have some good effect, &c.

Wednesday, August 18th.—Visited ye hospitals.

Thirsdlay, August 19th.—Visited ye hospitals.

N. B.—Prescription of Doctor Collins to cure ye rickets eus venëris, pulvis Rei and some calibiates, give it discretionarily, with opening a vein in ye inside of ye ear of ye child; sometimes he lays ye child on a bed of sweet fern, ye perfume braces ye limbs.

Fryday, August 20th.—Visited ye hospitals and dined with Mr. Taylor Fryday and Saturday; it rained this day.

Saturday, August 21st.—Visited ye hospitals, &c.

Sabbath, August 22d.—Preach; a. m., Ex. Jer. vi, 16; post meridiem, Ex. Rev., death and hell, were cast into ye lake of fire. — — —

This day prandebam cum Dr. Collins.

Monday, August 23d.—Visited ye hospital; one of ye Connecticuts died.

Tuesday, August 24th.—Hoc mane recordatum est meum Cor maxime affectum divinae gloriae apprehensione, Dies Coeclestis!

Visited ye hospitals; found much assistance in prayer at both hospitals. O how good to draw near to God, to have ye heart melted, broken, emptied of self, apprehending God's glory.

Wednesday, August 25th.—Visited ye hospitals, &c.; this night baptized a child for Richard Isabella.

Thirsday, August 26th.—This morning taken very ill with ye dierna, poorly all day; attended publick prayers in ye evening. O how negligent to improve health.

Fryday, August 27th.—Poorly this morning, not worse I hope. O to be fitted for ye will of God and to glorify whether by life or by death; prayed with ye men; rested comfortably this night.

Saturday, August 28th.—Felt something better this morning. O for a heart to glorifie God for his goodness; 'tis of the Lord's mercies yt I am not consumed. O a tender concern for my family and people. O yt I could glorifie God wherever I am; this day rainy.

Sabbath, August 29th.—Ye forenoon my prayers; Rev. Mr. Taylor arrived at noon and preached in ye afternoon: Ye grace of God yt brings sal.

Monday, August 30th.—Visited ye hospital. &c., in ye afternoon one Goodwin of Newton died; it rained.

Tuesday, August 31st.—Visited ye hospital, &c.; it rained this day.

Wednesday, September 1st.—Visited ye hospital.

Thirsday, September 2d.—Visited ye hospital.

Fryday, September 3d.—Visited ye hospital.

Saturday, September 4th.—Visited ye hospital.

Sabbath, September 5th.—Visited ye hospital; Mr. Taylor preached ye forenoon: Stand fast, quit you, &c. I in ye afternoon: Sanctifie ye Lord of host.

Monday, September 6th.—Visited ye hospital, &c.

Tuesday, September 7th.—Visited ye hospital, &c.

Monday, September 8th.—Visited ye hospital; nox haec obscura fuit, &c. Duces bliberunt tam libere.

Thirsday, September 9th.—Visited ye hospital, &c.

Fryday, September 10th.—Visited ye hospital; one of ye Massachusetts died very suddenly in his tent on Wednesday last. This day baptized Mr. Cusole's child John.

Saturday, September 11th.—Visited ye hospital; clear & hot.

Sabbath, September 12th.—Visited ye hospital, &c., preached in ye forenoon: I must work ye work of h. yt sent me while.-P. M.: prepare to

meet thy God, O Israel; this day Col. Bayley arrived.

Monday, September 13th.—Visited ye hospital.

Tuesday, September, 14th.—Visited ye hospital.

Wednesday, September 15th.—Visited ye hospital.

Thursday, September 16th.—Visited ye hospital, &c.

Friday, September 17th.—Visited ye hospital; this day it rained; moved into ye new houses.

Saturday, September 18th.—Visited ye hospital; discoursed as close as I could with Moses Morse.

Sabbath, September 19th.—Visited ye hospital. Mr. Taylor a. m.: Post M. Ex. in die prospero Cogitate, &c., pro Captione Havannah.

Monday, September 20th.—Visited ye hospital; went to see Mr. Sarguson, who was in distress, &c.

Tuesday, September 21st.—Visited ye hospital.

Wednesday, September 22d.—Visited ye hospital.

Thursday, September 23d.—Visited ye hospital.

Friday, September 24th.—Visited ye hospital.

Saturday, September 26th.—Visited ye hospital; [mem'm Bible.]

Sabbath, September 26th.—Visited ye hospital; preached a. m., R. Taylor p. m.

Monday, September 27th.—Visited ye hospital.

Tuesday, September 28th.—Visited ye hospital.

Wednesday, September 29th.—Visited ye hospital.

Thursday, September 30th.—Visited ye hospital.

Friday, October 1st.—Visited ye hospital.

Saturday, October 2d.—Visited ye hospital.

Sabbath, October 3d.—Visited ye hospital, preached.

Monday, October 4th.—About 11 o'clock sat off, got about 16 miles, it rained exceeding hard all night.

Tuesday, October 5th.—Rained till ten; we traveled yt day to Otter Creek; this night it rained.

Wednesday, October 6th.—Got almost to Black river.

Thursday, October 7th.—Got about ye 10 mile encampment.

Friday, October 8th.—Got into No. 4 about 9, about 1 sat off, arrived at Walpole, this night tarried at Rev'd Mr. Leavitts.

Saturday, October 9th.—Sat off early, got to Chamberlane's in Westmoreland about 9 o'clock; saw Mr. Welman; about 2 arrived at Mrs. Harrington's in Keene; sat off about 3, arrived this night to Scots in Dublin.

Sabbath, October 10th.—Rained this day; rode to Petersborough to Stilltown, tarried at Mr. Hale's.

Monday, October 11th.—Sat off early, rode thro' No. 2 or Wiltown to Monson, arrived at Mr. Hopkin's about 9 ante M.; sat off, rode through Merrimack, arrived at Litchfield about 12 o'clock; dined at Deacon Kendal's; sat off about 2 o'clock, got home about 8 o'clock, found family and people well blessed be God therefor, bless ye Lord, O my soul and forget not all his benefits who has redeemed my life, &c.

Tuesday, October 12th.—Had company.

Wednesday, October 13th.—Had company; visited.

Thursday, October 14th.—Read some.

Friday, October 15th.—Studied.

Saturday, October, 16th.—Studied.

1762.

Letter of Rev. Henry True to His Wife.

CROWN POINT, July 14, 1762.

TO MRS. TRUE, LOVING SPOUSE:—

These with my sincere love and tender affection for you and our children, desiring they may find you well, with all our friends, as I am at this time thro' the undeserved goodness and mercy of God. I have enjoyed my health since I left home. O how much better to me is God than my desert. It seems a wonder to me that such a sinful, unholy creature, so full of pollution, should be supposed to have a being, should be regarded by the providence of God. God has been gracious to me, may I never forget his benefits but constantly study his glory, to conform to ye will of ye blessed God, and live devoted to his glory, 'tis in this that ye felicity of the rational creature consists. What are all the things of time! how momentary and fading! Let it be our unwearied endeavors to secure a treasure upon high yt will never disappear, when our heart and flesh shall fail yet God may be the strength of our heart and the never failing portion of our souls, to meet in the heavenly world and to be forever with the Lord, to glorify and serve God perfectly! this will be consummate bliss. My family, my people seem constantly to revolve in my mind; I desire to commend them to God to the word of his grace

I arrived here last Saturday in the afternoon with Mr. Hobart, lodged or staid three nights in ye woods. It was something tedious, continually surrounded by restless animals. When I arrived here I found better accommodation than I expected; kindly received by Col. Goffe, who was alone in his house in a retired place. A good bedroom to lodge in; rawsburies and milk for supper. The cow arrived safe. We had no rain by the way; at Hollis ye evening I came there we had a little, the day after it was fast there. I tarried and preached for Mr. Emerson on ye account of the drought. I attended in ye forenoon. If there has been but little or no rain in New England since I came, it must be very melancholy. We have reason to tremble for fear of God, where vice is so triumphant.

The grasshoppers are very numerous on ye point, tho' none ye opposite side of ye lake, here they have cloathed the garden and ground with much desolation, so yt there are little or no greens. There have been repeated showers here and not a dry time. The people here are healthy in general, not one of ye New Hampshire sick in ye hospital, all that went from us are well as far as I can learn. The first Sabbath after I left home, I preached all day, viz., ye day after I arrived here we had two sermons. Rev'd Mr. Taylor of Connecticut, who arrived the same day I did, preached in the forenoon, where the most of the men were on fatigue. At 5 in the afternoon I preached to a numerous assembly, from the words: The Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad; showing how we ought to conduct ourselves, by reviewing those great things God had done for our Land, &c., so that we might give a testimony for God, to ye heathen, yt we might so reverence our God, ye God whom we profess, as that ye heathen here might say our Lord he is God.

There appeared much solemnity in ye audience. I found freedom, a reverent, filial sense of God, I trust, and a feeling sense of ye worth of poor souls. To have such a sense of everlasting things, methinks, I would

constantly march thro' ye wilderness, &c. The commanding officer of ye lines viz- Col. Whiting, invited Mr. Taylor and myself to dine with him, which we did. He appears to be a man of piety, is grieved that men are called upon fatigue on ye Sabbath, but he can't go contrary to General Amherst's orders. He has wrote General for a redress, that ye Sabbath may be observed, so as yt all the men may attend both parts of ye day.

On Monday evening we attended prayer, and we shall for ye future have prayers in ye morning and evening, and if leave can be obtained of ye General, we shall in ye morning. As things are now, ye commanding officers will appoint yt there be two sermon on the Sabbath and prayers every evening; as they all meet on one parade, the Chaplains take turns. The commanding officer has given out orders strictly forbidding the men to play cards and I am sensible he would be glad prophaueness could be suppressed; if I am well I can't say when I shall return; I hope my people will be well supplied, I want to hear from you, &c.; I trust I shall the first opportunity. I wrote to you from number four, this I send by Col. Goffe's man, who goes to Portsmouth, and if you see Col. Bayley give my service to him and tell him I hope he will come up as soon as he can; give my duty to parents, love to children, regards to neighboring and all inquiring friends. Service to Mr. Shurburne. Let me know whether my mother is with you. James and John White are well. Desiring a constant remembrance in your prayers, subscribe your sincere and affectionate husband till death.

HENRY TRUE.

If any ministers are disposed to preach a Sabbath I suppose Mr. Shurburne will readily consent, I hope some will be inclined to give a day.

P. S.—July 15th.—Visited ye men, those yt came from us, &c.; are well except Obediah Wells; he desired I would write yt you might inform his wife yt he has ye burning ague near 3 weeks past, not left him yet, but he walks about. Smart raid this forenoon.

Moses Kimball desired me to inform him whether there is a good market for sheep here. You may tell him that Mr. Ward, the sutler, is not yet arrived, that it's likely sheep will be numerous here, so far as I can learn. You may tell him that I donte think it best for him to come, &c.

If Mr. Shurburne is with you, you may give him ye inclosed letters, if not you can keep ym till he comes.

Letter of Bartholomew Heath of N. H., Aug. 28, 1760.

Monday, ye 11th of August, we stood ready for ye signal for to embark from Crown Point to St. Johns' which was obeyed at the fire of a cannon at 2 o'clock, and we obeyed the signal in order, 2 boats abreast. We went about 6 miles and orders were sent to each regiment, ours being the rearmost but one to go to ye same roster to land in order to camp that night which was performed in order.

Tuesday 12th.—This morning early orders came to embark which was performed by sunrise, with a warm, pleasant morn. We went about 8 miles, the wind coming contrary we went across ye lake and landed on the east side of ye lake.

Wednesday, 13th.—This morn we were to our arms very early at 3 o'clock.

We opened ye great lake of Champlain, ye wind coming contrary; we went on shore about 6 o'clock on ye west side of ye lake and camped. Wm. Vance counted all the boats belonging to our fleet, of all sizes, and they were about 380 in all.

Thursday 14th.—We made sail about sunrise with ye wind fair. In about one hour it began to rain, wind blew hard. We had a difficult day of it. We had 10 men drowned that day and then encamp't that night on ye west side of ye lake.

Friday ye 15th.—We came to sail very early with a smart gale of wind in 2 or 3 hours. Some of our boats drove to seaward and could not stand it. About 3 of ye clock, we landed on east side of ye lake; we then being in sight of our 3 warlike vessels, to-wit: One brig and 2 sloops. Our boats not coming that went to seaside, we concluded yt they were lost. We encamp't there that night and received orders for ye next day.

Saturday, 16th.—This morn embarked before sunrise and went down ye lake in order to land near ye Island, expecting hot work, but we landed about 3 of ye clock without ye least disturbance, ye fort being about a good league distance, ye Siggaman Ruddo being in ye front she fired at ye fort and vessels that lay there and continued firing once in a while for our safety. We went to work to make a breast work for our safety. We could see our neighbors but they came not to see us. Capt. Watts * * * and ye R., boats that we was concerned about, came ashore to us after we were at work.

Sunday, 17th.—This day one of our row gallies went so near to ye fort that they received an 18 pound shot from ye fort which took off 8 legs from 6 men; 3 of men died in about 3 or 4 hours.

Monday, 18th.—This day is employed in doing sort of work that is thought for the best, ye French firing sometimes ball and sometimes grape shot at our men, but no damage done this day.

Tuesday, 19th.—This day all hands work for the benefit of a[rmy]. Last night one of our boats went to sound ye channel near ye fort; ye French fired grape shot at them and killed one, sinked a Ra [Sinklear] [Ranger?] and wounded 2 provincials.

Wednesday, 20th. This day a deserter came in from ye French fort and informs us that when our army came first in sight they had but about 300 men in ye fort and not one cannon mounted, but now they have a pretty many cannon mounted and are about 1500 strong.

Thursday, 21st.—This day Patee went to see my friends among the rangers and returning to my camp there came a 12 pound shot and struck a tree and ye splinter that flew from ye tree took away a part a regulars buttocks and hurt him very much, but not mortal. Another shot came and cut off several legs from men. It is not expected that they will all live.

Friday, 22d.—This morning a little before day, a great number of small arms were fired in Ruggelse's Reg't, at a stump, thinking it was an Indian, which put us into some consternation. This day died one of ye men that was wounded yesterday.

Saturday, 23d.—This morning a going to prayers, 4 Rhode Island men came ashore to cut wood, within 100 rods of our battery. A party of Indians came on them and killed and scalped an Indian belonging to them; ye rest made their escapes. Ye sun about 2 hours high, we opened our batteries of mortar and cannon on the fort and played away very hot on them all night. They sent neither shot nor shell all ye while, excepting a pretty many small arms, but did no hurt.

Sunday, 24th.—This day we have not had so smart firing as we have had.

Monday, 25th.—Last night a party of Col. Ruggelse's Reg't were below the boom a clearing to the point, ye French continually firing grape shot; they killed one officer, mortally wounded another and wounded 12 more men belonging to the same Reg't. This day Major Rogers and a party with him took a brigg, one sloop and and one small ruddo and one schooner.

Tuesday, 26th.—This day has been a very still among us.

Wednesday, 27th.—This morning very early ye French begun and we have had ye hottest work that ever [we have] had yet, but we hope their time is short. This morning [] ed and Jacob Quinby and one more left our company [and wen] t into the rangers.

Thursday, 28th.—Last night ye [] cattle made a great roaring. Ye French fired not a gun. This morning about sunrise a great many deserters came in and said that they had all left ye fort and immediately our people went and took possession of it.

Camp before ye Isle of Noix, August 28th, 1760.

BARTHOLOMEW HEATH.

Desires your prayers for him.

[Bartholomew Heath was of the "com. to regulate trade," 1777, and "com. to enlist soldiers," 1780.]

1778.

[Letter of Samuel True to his father, Rev. H. True of Hampstead, N. H., B. Mch. 8, 1756, D. Aug. 5, 1778 at Providence, of "camp fever and dysentery."]

PROVIDENCE, 24th May, 1778.

HONORED FATHER:—

Dr. Sir, having a short time to write I would inform you that I am well, Gratias Deo therefor. I have been informed by Capt. Gile, who returned yesterday, that you and rest of the family are well, which I was very glad to hear. As for our situation at present it is as agreeable as can be expected, considering what few men are here. On Monday the 25th, their was an alarm. I immediately turned out the company and joynd the Reg't and drawed ammunition for them, and then marcht with them; it being very warm that day made it the more tedious. We went about 15 miles between 3 and 4 hours (viz.) from 9 to 12 or 1 o'clock, but the enemy on our approach made to their boats so that we were in no action, though the men appeared in high spirits. We were almost an hour too late. I saw the brave Col. Barton just after he was wounded, but is thought he will get well. I heard that one man of ours was mortally wounded and that is all that I know of that was hurt. The enemy it is thought lost some, because that much blood was seen in divers places, as for the damage they did I cannot say in particular, but in general our flat bottom boats, &c. Cv. * * * buildings a meeting house they Od. off the priest and destroyed the stores; this was done at Warren, at Bristol they burnt some houses (we took from them 2 drummers and bass drums) and then returned to Providence where we now remain. Yesterday we attended at a very melancholly sight which was to see a man hanged for desertion and attempting to go to the enemy, which sight I was obligod to behold with all its horrors, as having the command of the guard (est Felix quem aliena Pericula fatiunt cautum;) my business at present is to do the writing for the company and I assist the Aj't and do some of his writing. We draw rice and flour, brend and pease and potatoes, and pork and beef and fish. If Bro. James is a mind to come here any time this summer and stay a little while

he may take my berth as I believe he can, without any difficulty, but if not am contented. Where we shall be is uncertain, but it is likely not a great way from Providence. Col. Stephen Peabody is our Col. I attend meeting every Sunday. We hear the enemy in one part and another are burning towns. I have nothing more particularly to write. After sending my duty to mother and respects to brothers and sisters I beg your prayers for me that I may behave so not to bring reproach to my parents or to myself and so subscribe myself your faithful and loving son till death.

SAM'L TRUE.

N. B.—The company in general is well. That bill which Nehemiah Kelley sent me for Rhode Island is Connecticut.

"Concord and Lexington Battle."

BY CAPT. AMOS BARRETT, OF UNION, ME., FORMERLY OF CONCORD, MASS.

WRITTEN, UNION, APRIL 19, 1825. CORRECTED.

"This 19th of April, 1825, brings fresh to mind the battle at Concord and Lexington. When I come to look back, I find it is fifty years since. Although so long ago, I can remember the whole of it, I think, better than I can remember things 5 years ago. As I was in the whole of it, from Concord to Bunkerhill, I take my pen to write something about it, as I think I know as much about it as any person now living, as I don't think there were but a few that were there who are now alive.

"The 19th of April, 1775, the British landed about 1,000 their best troops from Boston in boats abreast of Charleston river, above Charleston bridge in the night very privately, and I believe they did not take the road till they all met at old Cambridge. They kept the old road and every man they saw they took and kept so that they should not alarm the people, but some how they got word at Lexington that they were coming. There were a number of men collected on the common when the British got there, and the British ordered them to disperse, but they did not so quickly as they wished to have them, and the British fired on them and killed 7 or 8 and wounded a number more. Our men did not fire on them, though I heard after they had got by, 2 or three of our men fired and wounded some of them.

"We at Concord heard that they were coming. The bell rung at 3 o'clock for alarm. As I was a minute man, I was soon in town and found my captain and the rest of my company at the post. It wasn't long before there was another minute company. (One company I believe of minute men was raised, in almost every town, to stand at a minute's warning.) Before sunrise there were, I believe, 150 of us and more of all there were there. We thought we would go and meet the British. We marched down towards Lexington about a mile or mile and a half and we saw them coming. We halted and staid till they got within about 100 rods, then we were ordered to the about face and marched before them with our drums and fifes going, and also the British (drums and fifes.) We had grand music. We marched into town and over the north bridge a little more than half a mile and then on a hill not far from the bridge, where we could see and hear what was going on. What the British came out after was to destroy our stores that we had got laid up for our army. There was in the town a number of intrenching tools which they carried out and burnt. At last they said it was best to burn them



CAPTAIN AMOS BARRETT,
Of Concord, Mass., and Union, Maine.

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in the house and set fire to them in the house. But our people begged of them not to burn the house and put it out. It wan't long before it was set on fire again, but finally it was not burnt. There were about 100 barrels of flour in Mr. Hubbard's [Capt. Barrett married his daughter,] malt house. They rolled that out and knocked them to pieces and rolled some into the mill pond, which was saved after they were gone.

While we were on the hill by the bridge, there were 80 or 90 British came to the bridge and there made a halt. After a while they began to tear the plank off the bridge. Major Buttrick said if we were all his mind, he would drive them away from the bridge--they should not tear that up. We all said we would go. We, then, were not loaded. We were all ordered to load, and had strict orders not to fire till they fired first, then to fire as fast as we could. We then marched on. Capt. Davis' minute company marched first, then Capt. Allen's minute company. the one one that I was in next. We marched 2 deep. It was a long (corsay) causeway, being round by the river. Capt. Davis had got, I believe, within 15 rods of the British, when they fired 3 guns, one after another. As soon as they fired them, they fired on us. The balls whistled well. We then were all ordered to fire that could fire and not kill our own men. It is strange there were no more killed, but they fired too high. Cap. Davis was killed and Mr. Osmore (Hosmer?) and a number wounded. We soon drove them from the bridge, when I got over, there were 2 lay dead and another almost dead. We did not follow them. There were 8 or 10 that were wounded and a running and a hobbling about, looking back to see if we were after them. We then saw the whole body coming out of town. We were then ordered to lay behind a wall that run over a hill and when they got near enough, Maj. Buttrick said he would give the word fire. But they did not come so near as he expected, before they halted. The commanding officer ordered the whole batallion to halt and officers to the front. There we lay behind the wall, about 200 of us, with our guns cocked, expecting every minute to have the word, fire. Our orders were if we fired, to fire 2 or three times and then retreat. If we had fired, I believe we would have killed almost every officer there was in the front; but we had no orders to fire and they wan't again fired [on.] They staid about 10 minutes and then marched back and we after them. After a while we found them marching back towards Boston. We were soon after them. When they got about a mile and a half to a road that comes from Bedford and Bildrea [Bilrica,] they were waylaid and a great many killed. When I got there, a great many lay dead, and the road was bloody..

NOTE:—Captain Barrett was at Bunker Hill and at Burgoyne's surrender.

FACSIMILE

Of the Original Letter of Capt. Amos Barrett, Describing the
Battle of Concord.

Concord and Lexington Battle

This 13th of April 1825 brings fresh to my mind the Battle
at Concord & Lexington when I come to Look Back, I find
it is 50 year since though so long I can remember the bulk
of it, I think better than I can remember things 5 years
ago — as I was in the bulk of it from Concord to North
Havhill I take my pen to write something about it
as I think I ne as much about it as any person now
living as I don't think there is but a few that was there
that is now a live — the 19th of April 1775 the British
Land. about 1000 of their best troops from Boston
on both sides at Charlestown from above & Mr. Dye
on the night they were at the bridge they did not
take the Road till they got off to meet to old Cambridge
they Capt the old bridge and every man they saw they
took and kept so that they should not alarm the people but
soon how they got word at Lexington that they was a Comm.
there was a number of men collected on the Common when
the British got there — and the B ordered them to Disperse
but they did not so much as the wished to have them and
the B fired on them and killed 7 or 8 dead and wounded a number
more our men did not fire on them though I heard after they had
got by that 2 or 3 of our men fired and wounded some of them

we at London heard that they was accoming the Breech it
then, at 3 o'clock for adar own as I was then a mission
man I was soon in town and found my Capt and ^{the} rest
of my Company at the post it went long before their,
was other minor Companies one Company I believe
of mismit men was train in a most every town to stand
at armits warning before sunrise there was I believe 150
of us and more of all that was their. — we thought we woud go
and meet the British we marched down to wards L about a
mile or mile half and ... see them accoming we halted
and they till they got within about 100 rods then we was ordered
to the about face and march? before them with our Drums
and Pipes going and also the B we had grand music
we march? into town and then over the north bridge a
L^h more than half a mile and then on a Hill not far from
the bridge whair we could see and hear what was going
on — what the B came out after was to destroy our stores
that we had got Land up for our army their was in the town
Horse a number of intrechen tools witch they could out
and burnt them — at last they said it was best to burn them
in the house and set fire to them in the house — but our
people try of them not to burn the house and put it out
it went long before it was set fire again but finally
it went burnt — ~~there was~~ there was about 100 Bards
I f^lown in our Habbent's malt house they took that out
and took? them to pieces and took some in the mill
pond whitch was saved after they was gone

when we was on the hill by the bridge there was about
60 or 70 that came to the bridge and then made a halt —
after a while they began to tear the planks of the bridge
major puttrick said if we wait all of his mind he would
drive them away from the bridge they should not think
that yes we all said we would go we then went down we
was all ordered to load — and then started orders not to fire
till they fired first then to fire as fast as we could — we then
marched on Capt Davis' minst Company marched first then
then Capt Allen's minst Company the worse that I was in next
we marched 2 deep it was a long Corsey being round by the
river Capt Davis had got the leave within 50 rods of the B
when they fired 3 guns one after the other I see the smoke
in the river in the sight of me — as soon as they fired
then they fired on us the balls whistled well — we then was
all ordered to fire but could fire and not kill our one man
it is strange that there was no more killed but they fired
to high Capt Davis was killed and our ordnance and ammunition
wounded we soon drove them from the bridge when I
got over there was 2 Lay dead and a rotten allmost dead
we did not follow them their ^{was} 5 or 10 that was wounded
and a running and hobbling out not looking back to see
if we was after them — we then saw the Hull body
coming out of town we then was ordered to lay behind
a wall that ran over a hill and when they got my snuff
major puttrick

Said He would give the word fire but they did not
come quite so near as he expected before they halted
the commanding officer ordered the hull Battalion to halt
and officers to the front march the officers then marched to
the front than we lay behind the wall about 200 of us
with our guns cocked. Expecting every minute to have
the word fire our orders was if we fired to fire 2 or 3
times and then retreat if we had fired I believe we
could have killed all most every officer there was in the
front but we had no orders to fire and their word was
fire they stood about 10 minutes and then marched back
and we after them after a while we found them a
marching back towards Boston we was soon after them
when they got about mid half to a road that comes
from Bedford and Bridgman they was way laid and a great
many killed when I got there was a great many lay
dead and the road was bloody.

