

ing men, besides a troop of horse under the command of Capt. Thomas Prentice, attending upon them. . . .

Through all these difficulties they marched from the break of the next day, December 19th, till one of the clock in the afternoon, without even fire to warm them, or respite to take any food, save what they could chew in their march. Thus having waded fourteen or fifteen miles through the country of the old Queen, or Snake Squaw of Narraganset, they came at one o'clock upon the edge of the swamp, where their guide assured them they should find Indians enough before night.

. As they marched, Capt. Mosely and Capt. Davenport led the van; Major Appleton and Capt. Oliver brought up the rear of the Massachusetts forces; Gen. Winslow with the Plymouth forces marched in the centre; those of Connecticut came up in the rear of the whole body. But the frontiers discerning Indians in the swamp, fired immediately upon them, who answering our men in the same language, retired presently into the swamp, our men following them in amain, without staying for the word of command, as if every one were ambitious who should go first, never making any stand till they came to the sides of the fort, into which the Indians that first fired betook themselves.

It seems that there was but one entrance into the fort, which was raised upon a kind of island of five or six acres of rising land in the midst of a swamp. The