

child, the men came to our fire and made us a present of some venison, and invited Mr *Weifar*, *Shickcalamy* and his son, to a feast at their cabin. It is incumbent on those who partake of a feast of this sort, to eat all that comes to their share or burn it: now *Weifar* being a traveller was intitled to a double share, but he being not very well, was forced to take the benefit of a liberty indulged him, of eating by proxy, and called me, but both being unable to cope with it, *Lewis* came in to our assistance, notwithstanding which we were hard set to get down the neck and throat, for these were allotted us; and now we had experienced the utmost bounds of their indulgence, for *Lewis* ignorant of the ceremony of throwing the bone to the dog, tho' hungry dogs are generally nimble, the *Indian* more nimble, laid hold of it first, and committed it to the fire, religiously covering it over with hot ashes. This seems to be a kind of offering, perhaps first fruits to the Almighty power to crave future success in the approaching hunting season, and was celebrated with as much decency and more silence, than many superstitious ceremonies: the bigotry of the popish missionaries tempt them to compass sea and land to teach their weak Paganites what they call the christian religion. To this I may add another ceremony at bear hunting, as related by a celebrated author, this diversion being in the winter,