

Jer. 49. 11. *Leave thy fatherless children. I will preserve them alive, and let thy widows trust in me.* Accordingly God carried them wonderfully through great difficulties and dangers. My youngest daughter aged seven years, was carried all the journey, and looked after with a great deal of tenderness. My youngest son aged four years, was wonderfully preserved from death; for though they that carried him or drew him on sleighs, were tired with their journeys, yet the savage cruel tempers, were so overruled by God, that they did not kill him, but in their pity he was spared, and others would take care of him; so that four times on their journey he was spared, and others would take care of him, till at last he arrived at *Mont Royal*, where a French Gentlewoman pitying the child, redeemed it out of the hands of the heathen. My son *Samuel*, and my eldest daughter, were pitied so as to be drawn on sleighs, when unable to travel. And though they suffered very much through scarcity of food, and tedious journies, they were carried through to *Mont Royal*. And my son *Stephen* about eleven years of age, wonderfully preserved from death, in the famine whereof three English persons died, and after eight months brought into *Shamblee*.

My master returned on the evening of the Sabbath, (March 12,) and told me, he had killed five moose. The next day, (Monday,