

Novemb. Two People set out from *Churchill* Factory, and at Night built a Barricado to lie under. Next Night returned to the same Barricado, and there found a Wolf lying dead. Looking upon him could perceive no Marks, in his Skin, of his being shot, or any ways wounded; but opening the Wolf's Mouth found it full of Porcupine Quills.

The Porcupine moves very slowly, as he turns the Snow up with his Snout all the Way it goes, which makes his Track very plain; and when his Track is once fell in with, the Porcupine is soon overtaken. The Porcupine gets up into a Pine or Juniper-Tree, and there stays until he hath barked it both Body and Branches. The Juniper is the most favourite, and what he feeds on is the Rind between the Bark and the Wood. This Animal is very good Eating.

The most of the Provision our People procured, in the Winter, was the Effect of their own Industry. By our not going to *Port Nelson* we were deprived of the Assistance of the *Indians*, which was one of the principal Motives urged in the Council for our Wintering there. Those *Indians* who were mentioned to come Aboard us, when the Ship lay in five Fathom Hole, and were to hunt for us in Winter, were of those they call *Home Indians*, always in Parts near the Factory, not going far up into the Country, and are intirely