

to get it out, he pull'd the Thigh Bone out of the Socket at the Hip : Thus extraordinarily were we provided for in our great Strait. Sometimes they would take a Bear, which go into Dens in the Fall of the Year without any sort of Food, and lie there without any four or five Months, never going out till the Spring of the Year : in which Time they neither lose nor gain in Flesh ; if they went into their Dens Fat, they will come out so, or if they went in Lean, they will come out Lean. I have seen some that have come out, with four Whelps, and both Old & Young very fat †, and then we feasted : and an old Squaw, and Captive, if any present, must stand without the Wigwam, shaking their Hands and Body as in a Dance : and singing, WEGAGE OH NELO WOH ! which if Englished would be, *Fat is my Eating*. This is to signify their thankfulness in feasting Times ! and when this was spent, we fasted till further Success.

The way of their preserving Meat is by stripping off the Flesh from the Bones, and drying them over a Smoke ; by which 'tis kept sound Months or Years, without Salt.

We moved still further up the Country after Moose when our Store was out : so that by the Spring we had got to the Northward of the *Lady Mountains*. And when the Spring came on and the Rivers broke up, we moved back to the Head of *St. John's River* ; and there made Canoes of Moose-Hides sewing three or four together, and pitching the Seams with Charcoal beaten and mixt with Balsom. Then we went down the River to a Place call'd *Madawescok* ; there an Old Man lived and kept a sort of Trading-House : where we tarried several Days, and went farther down the River till we came to the greatest Falls in these Parts, called *Cbecanekepeng* : where we carried a little way over the Land, and putting off our Canoes, we went down Stream still : And as we pass'd down by the Mouth of any large Branches, we saw Indians : but when any Dance

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† *Gualtim* in his Heraldry mentions it as the Opinion of some Naturalists, that they bring forth an Unform'd Embryo, and lick their Litter into Shape : --- a gross Mistake ! I have seen their Fœtus of all Sizes, taken out of the Matrix, by the Indians, and they are as much, and as well Shap'd as the Young of any Animal.