

ple who could rigg as well as the best of them. My Master asked me, Whether I chose to be sold aboard the Man of War, or to the Inhabitants? I replied with Tears, I should be glad if you would sell me to the English from whom you took me; but if I must be sold to the French, I choose to be Sold to the lowest on the River, or nearest Inhabitant to the Sea, about twenty-five Leagues from the Mouth of the River: for I tho't, that, if I were sold to the Gentlemen aboard the Man of War, I should never return to the English. This was the first sight I had of Salt Water in my Captivity, and the first time that I had tasted Salt or Bread.

My Master presently went ashore, and after a few Days all the Indians went up the River; and when we came to the House which I mentioned to my Master, he went ashore with me and tarried all Night: the Master of the House spake kindly to me in Indian, for I could not then speak one Word of French: Madam also look'd pleasant on me, and gave me some Bread. The next Day I was sent six Leagues further up the River to another French House. My Master and the Fryar tarried with Monsieur *Dechouffour*, the Gentleman who had entertain'd us the Night before. Not long after, Father *Simon* came and said, Now you are one of us, for you are sold to that Gentleman by whom you were entertain'd the other Night. I replied; --- Sold! --- to a Frenchman! --- I could say no more! --- went into the Woods alone and wept till I could scarce see or stand! The word *Sold*, and that to a People of that Perswasion, which my dear Mother so much detested, and in her last Words manifested so great Fears of my falling into! --- the Thoughts of these almost broke my Heart! When I had given vent to my Passions, I rub'd my Eyes, endeavouring to hide my Grief: But Father *Simon* perceiving that my Eyes were swoln, called me aside; and bid me not to grieve: for the Gentleman to whom I was sold was of a good humour, that he had formerly bought two Captives of the Indians, who both went home to *Boston*; this in some measure revived me. But he added, that, he did not suppose that I would ever incline to go to the English, for the French way of Worship was much to be preferred: also, that he

STOR. II.
Of my being
sold to the
French.