

but little from *England*, and I my selfe felt lesse cold here this Winter, then I did in *England* the Winter before by much. The ayre is sweeter : for I neuer smelt any euill saueur in the Country, nor saw any venemous creature to hurt me. Gods blessings vpon this Land are manifold : As for Wood and Water, it passeth *England*: the one most sweet in growing and burning, the other most pleasant to taste, and good to drinke. For in the Whitson-holidayes (I taking with me Master *Stoning*) did coast some tenne miles into the Country Westward from our Plantation, to make some discouery of the Country, and to kill a Deare; and being some fīue miles into the Land, where wee lodged that night in a Wood, we found much Champion ground, and good leuels of one, two, three or foure hundred acres together, and at the foot of each Mountaine and small hill, wee alwaies met with a faire fresh Riuer, or a sweet brooke of running water, whereof we freely dranke, and it did quench my thirst as well as any Beere, and much refresh vs both, and neuer offended our stomacks at all. We trauelled three daies, but found no Deare saue their footings, which came to passe by meanes of a great fire that had burned the woods a little before ten miles compass. It began betweene *Formouse* and *Aquafort* : it burned a weeke, and then was quenched by a great raine.

I know not who or what he was that gaue fire to it, but I thinke he was a seruant hired by the deuill doe that wicked deede who (I doe not doubt) will pay him for his worke. In the night the Wolues being neere, did something affright vs with their  
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