

Signs of Tenderneſs, not being willing to loſe any of their Captives by Death, after they had brought them ſo near their own Home; hoping no Doubt, in Caſe they lived, to obtain a conſiderable Price for their Ransom. Accordingly, in a few Days after this, they drew near their Journey's End, where they found greater Plenty of Corn, and other Food; but Fleſh often ſell very ſhort, as they had no other Way of procuring it but Hunting.

It was not long before my Daughter and Servant were parted alſo; and my Daughter's Maſter falling ſick, he was thereon diſabled from hunting. All their Corn was likewiſe ſpent; and ſo great were their Diſtreſſes, that they were compelled to feed upon the Bark of Trees for a whole Week, being almoſt famiſhed to Death.

At Length we arrived at the *Indian* Fort, where many of the People came to viſit my Maſter, and his Family, and congratulate him on his ſafe Return, and the Succeſs of his Expedition. Public Rejoicings were made upon it (which, in their Way, perhaps were a Kind of Thankſgiving); and theſe were attended with Dancing, Firing of Guns, Beating on hollow Trees, inſtead of Drums, Shouting, Drinking, and Feaſting for ſeveral Days, together with much Exceſs.

We had not long been arrived before my Maſter went abroad to hunt for Proviſions for the Family, and was abſent about a Week. Before he ſet out, he ordered me to procure Wood, and gather Nuts: In doing which I was very diligent, during the Time of his Abſence, in cutting the Wood, and putting it up in Order. But no ſooner was he returned, than I quickly perceived he was very much diſpleaſed; for he had met with no Succeſs in his hunting Expedition; and ſo ſtrongly did his Diſappointment work upon him, that he began to revenge it on us his Captives.