one harder than the other (the drier the better) and in the toftett make an Hollow or Socket, to which they'll fit one end of the hardest Stick; then holding the softest Wood firm between their Knees; they fix the end of the hard Stick made fit into the Socket, and whirl it round in their Hand like a Drill, and it takes Fire in a few Minutes.

If they have lost or left their Kettle, 'tis but putting the Victuals into a Birch-Dish, leaving a vacancy in the middle, filling it with Water, and putting in hot stones alternately : and they will thus thro'ly boil the toughest Neck of Beef.

CHAP. VIII.

Of my three Years Captivity with the French.

SECT. I. Of a Conten-French.

HEN about fix Years of my doleful Captivity had past, my second Indian Master dyed, whose Squaw tion among and my first Indian Master disputed whose Slave I should the Indians, be; and some malicious Persons advited them to end the which caused Quarrel by putting a Period to my Life: but honest Father me to the Simon, the Priest of the River, told them that it would be a heinous Crime, and adviced them to tell me to the French. There came annually one or two Men of War to Supply the Fort, which was on the River about thirty four Leagues from the Sea: The Indians having Advice of the Arrival of a Man of War at the Mouth of the River, they, about thirty or forty in Number went aboard: For the Gentlemen from France made a Present to them every Year, and set forth the Riches & Victories of their Monarch &c. at this Time they prefented aBag or two of Flour with some Prunes. as Ingredients for a Feast. I, who was dress'd up in an old greafy Blanket, without Cap, Hat or Shirt, (for I had no Shirt for the fix Years, but that which was on my Back when I was taken) was invited into the great Cabbin, where many well rigg'd Gentlemen were fitting; who would fain have had a full view of me: I endeavoured to hide my felf behind the Hangings, for I was much ashamed; thinking of my former wearing Cloaths, and of my living with Peo-