

him. But the poor child, not being hurt, but only frightened with the fall, started up, and ran away without crying.

My Master then left us ; but his wife's mother came and sat down by me, telling me I must sleep there that night. After this she went out for a while, and then returned with a small skin to cover my feet ; giving me to understand withal, that my master was now determined to kill us.

I was very desirous to know the cause of this determination ; urging to her that I had been very diligent, during his absence, to do as he had ordered me ; and in the best manner I was able endeavoured to make her sensible how unreasonable he was ; although we had no other means of making ourselves intelligible to each other but by signs. She still continued to make signs to me that I must die ; advising me (by pointing upwards) to pray to God ; and endeavouring, by other signs, and tears intermixed, to instruct me in that which was most needful, to prepare for death, which now appeared to be nigh at hand from my bloody master ; who had conceived evil against me without any just cause ; but his ill success in hunting, and the scarcity of provisions, had made him quite outrageous.

The poor old squaw, his mother-in-law, was very kind and tender to me ; and all that night