

lay them in the Road, pointing them the Way they should go, and sometimes Moss, so that they never miss finding it.

In Winter, when they go abroad, which they must do in all Weathers, to hunt and shoot for their daily Food, before they dress they rub themselves all over with Bears Grease, or Oil of Beavers, which does not freeze, and also rub all the Fur of their Beaver Coats, and then put them on; they have also a kind of Boots or Stockings of Beavers Skin well oiled, with the Fur inwards, and above them they have an oiled Skin laced about their Feet, which keeps out the Cold, and also Water, when there is no Ice or Snow; and by this Means they never freeze, nor suffer any thing by Cold. In Summer also, when they go naked, they rub themselves with these Oils or Grease, and expose themselves to the Sun, without being scorched, their Skins always being kept soft and supple by it; nor do any Flies, Bugs, or Musketoes, or any noxious Insect ever molest them. When they want to get rid of it, they go into the Water, and rub themselves all over with Mud or Clay, and lets it dry upon them, and then rub it off; but whenever they are free from the Oil, the Flies and Musketoes immediately attack them, and oblige them again to anoint themselves.

The *Indians* make no Use of Honey; he saw no Bees there but the wild humble Bee; but they are so much afraid of being stung with them, they going naked in Summer, that they avoid them as much as they can; nor did he see any of the Maple they use in *Canada* to make Sugar of, but only the Birch, whose Juice they use for the same Purpose, boiling it until it is black and dry, and then using it with their Meat. They use no Milk from the Time they are weaned, and they all hate to taste Cheese, having taken up an Opinion that it is made of dead Mens Fat. They love Prunes and Raisins, and will give a Beaver Skin for twelve of them to carry to their Children, and also for a Trump or *Jew's* Harp. He says the Women have all fine Voices, but have never heard any musical Instrument. They are very fond of all kind of Pictures or Prints, giving a Beaver for the least Print, and all Toys are like Jewels to them.

When he got to the Natives Southward of *Pachegoia*, he had about 30 Cowries left, and a few small Bells less than Hawks Bells; when he shewed one of them, they gave him a Beaver Skin for one, and they were so fond, that some gave him two Skins, or three