

row Straps, of which they gave us some little Pieces. These, after their Example, we laid upon the Fire till the Fur was singed off, and then ate them as dainty Morsels; experimentally knowing, that, to the Hungrey every bitter Thing is sweet.

Of this Diet, mean as it was, we had but a scanty Allowance. And, what still further increased my Affliction: was, the Complaints and Moans of my poor Children. Sometimes indeed the *Indians* caught a Squirrel, or a Beaver; at others, we met with Nuts, Berries, and Roots; and sometimes we ate the Bark of Trees; but had no Corn for a long while, till a Party of the younger *Indians* went back, and brought some from the *English* Inhabitants, of which they gave us a very short Allowance. But, when they killed a Beaver, we lived high while it lasted; as their Custom was to allow me the Guts and Garbage for myself and Children; but they would by no means suffer us to wash and cleanse them; which occasioned this Kind of Diet to be very loathsome: and indeed nothing but pining Hunger would have made it in the least Degree tolerable.

When we were pretty far advanced in our Journey, the *Indians* divided; and, to our great Sorrow, divided us amongst them. My eldest Daughter was taken away first; and carried to another Part, far distant from us; and we had not travelled far, before they parted again, and took from me my second Daughter, and my Servant Maid; so that I had only the Babe at my Breast, and my little Boy of six Years old; we three remained with the Captain: but my Daughter and Servant underwent very great Sufferings after they were taken from us; travelling very hard for three Days together, without any Sustenance but cold Water, and, on the third Day, the Servant fell down in a Swoon, as dead; at which the *Indians* seemed surprized, and began to show some Signs