

the Indians, with those afflictions, that were laid upon me, by men, who had been from their youth favored with the advantages of civilization, clothed with authority, and distinguished with a badge of honor; I could truly say, the former chastised me with whips, but the latter with scorpions.

An Indian captivity, will hardly admit of a comparison with my wretched condition, while in the hands of the British, and under the domineering power of a company of refugees and Tories.

While with the Indians, my food was unsavory and unwholesome, my clothing, like their own, was scant, and covered with filthy vermin; and my life was always exposed to the danger of their implacable hatred and revenge. This was a most perilous condition, indeed, for any one to be placed in. But my confinement with the British, multiplied my complaints, added to my afflictions, rendered me more exposed to the danger of losing my life, increased my sorrows, and apparently brought me near the grave. My food was less filthy, but I was not allowed the half of what my appetite craved, and my nature required, to render me comfortable.

By these, and my subsequent afflictions, I have been taught a lesson, that has made an impression upon my mind, which I trust will remain as long as life shall last.