

Accordingly we began our Journey, each having some of the Plunder to carry, and I my Infant: the other three were now able to travel alone. But my new Master, the *Indian* Captain, was sometimes humane enough to carry my Babe in his Arms; which I looked upon as a singular Favour, because he had besides a vrey heavy Burden, and considerably more than he could take up without the Help of his Men.

We passed through several Swamps and Brooks, carefully avoiding all beaten Paths, and every Track that looked like a Road, lest we should be surprized by our Footsteps.

We travelled that Night, I suppose, near ten Miles, in a direct Line, and then we halted. The *Indians* kindled a Fire, and we took up our Quarters by it. They took it in Turn to rest themselves, while a Party of them kept Watch, in Order to prevent a surprize.

Thus did we travel for twenty-six Days successively, and, in general, very hard; though sometimes we were helped a little, by Water, over Lakes and Ponds.

Next to the Difficulty of crossing the Rivers, were the prodigious swamps and Thickets, which were very hard to pass through. But here also my Master would sometimes lend me his Hand; and, as they passed through quickly, one after another, it became pretty tolerable for the hindmost. But the greatest Difficulty of all, and which deserves first to be named, was our Want of proper Sustenance: for we were now reduced to very great Extremity; having often nothing to eat but Pieces of old Beaver-skin Watch-coats, which the *Indians*, in their Journey to our Settlement, had concealed, (for they came to us naked, as I said before) but now, in their Return, took along with them. They were used more for Food than Raiment; being cut out in long, narrow