

were so steep, that I was fain to crawl up them on my hands and knees : but when I was under these difficulties, my Indian master would, for the most part, carry my infant : and this I esteemed as a favour from the Almighty, in that his heart was so tenderly inclined to assist me. Nay, he would sometimes take my very blanket ; so that, having no incumbrance, I was enabled to give some assistance to my little boy, and now-and-then carry him in my arms.

When we came to any difficult place, my master would lend me his hand ; or if it were steep, he frequently used to push me up before him. In all which he discovered more civility and humanity than I could have expected ; and for which I was thankful to God, as the moving cause.

We had now some very great runs of water and brooks to pass ; in wading through which we sometimes met with great difficulty, being frequently up to our middles, and some of the children to their shoulders and chins. But the Indians carried my babe (that is, my little boy) through them on their shoulders.

At the side of one of these rivers, the Indians would have had my eldest daughter sing them a song. Whereupon a passage in the cxxxviiith Psalm was brought to her remembrance ; to wit, “ By the rivers of Babylon
“ there we sat down. Yea, we wept, when
“ we remembered Zion. We hanged our
“ harps on the willows in the midst thereof.