

the lake, to the place where my masters family was. Wonderful favors in the midst of trying afflictions ! We went a day's journey from the lake, to a small company of Indians, who were a hunting ; they were, after their manner, kind to me, and gave me the best they had, which was Moose flesh, ground nuts and cranberries, but no bread—for three weeks together I eat no bread. After our stay there, and undergoing difficulties in cutting wood, and suffering from lousiness, having lousy old clothes of soldiers put upon me when they stript me of mine, to sell to the French soldiers in the army.

We again began a march for *Shamblee* ; we stayed at a branch of the lake, and feasted two or three days on geese we killed there. After another day's travel, we came to a river where the ice was thawed, we made a canoe of elm bark, in one day ; and arrived on a Saturday *near noon at *Shamblee*, a small village, where is a garrison and fort of French soldiers.

AT SHAMBLEE.

This village is about fifteen miles from *Mont Royal*. The French were very kind to me : A gentleman of the place took me into his house, and to his table, and lodged me

* Suppose March 25.