

Many unfortunate People died of Cold the first Winter after their Settlement. This indeed, may be imputed to the Want of Houses, which only such as could build were able to obtain; and to see the vast Flakes of Snow lying about the Tents of those who had been accustomed to warm Fires about *Newcastle* and *London*, was enough to move the Heart of Stone.

Time would fail me to represent the dismal Spectacle of Vessels coming from *Boston* in *New England*, having their Stern and Head, their Decks and Main-yard covered with Snow, and Pendules of Ice hanging upon the Ropes and Rigging. The Harbour is frozen from every Side, but the Ice terminates before it meets, leaving as much Space as to allow a small Vessel pass to with Ease; but indeed, few visit the Colony in time of those Storms; and last Winter, a Loaf of Bread, containing three Pound eight Ounces, was sold for Sixpence; Beef sells at Sixpence *per* Pound; Mutton at Seven-pence; but Pork is a little more reasonable; the Method of buying these, is thus: The
Creature