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of her stay, in reading the holy scriptures; which she was wont personally every day to delight her soul in reading, praying, meditating on, and over, by herself, in her closet, over and above what she heard out of them in our family worship. I was made to wade over a small river, and so were all the *English*, the water above knee deep, the stream very swift; and after that to travel up a small mountain; my strength was almost spent, before I came to the top of it: No sooner had I overcome the difficulty of that ascent, but I was permitted to sit down, and be unburthened of my pack; I sat pitying those who were behind, and intreated my master to let me go down and help my wife; but he refused and would not let me stir from him. I asked each of the prisoners (as they passed by me) after her, and heard that passing through the above said river, she fell down, and was plunged over head and ears in the water; after which she travelled not far, for at the foot of that mountain, the cruel and blood-thirsty savage who took her, slew her with his hatchet at one stroke, the tidings of which were very awful: And yet such was the hard-heartedness of the adversary, that my tears were reckoned to me as a reproach. My loss, and the loss of my children was great, our hearts were so filled with sorrow, that nothing but the comfortable hopes of her being taken away in mercy, to herself, from the evils we were to see, feel, and suffer under, (and joined to the assembly of the *spirits of just men made perfect*, to rest in peace, and *joy unspeakable and full of glory*; and the good pleasure of God thus to exercise us) could have kept us from sinking under, at that time. . . .

We were again called upon to march, with a far heavier *burden on my spirits*, than on my *back*. I begged of God to overrule in his providence, that the corpse of one so dear to me, and of one whose spirit he had taken to dwell with him in glory, might meet with a christian burial, and not be left for meat to the fowls of the air, and beasts of the earth: A mercy that God graciously vouchsafed to grant. For God put it into the hearts of my neighbors, to come out as far as she lay, to take up her corpse, carry it to the town, and decently to bury it soon after. In our march they killed a sucking infant of one of my neighbors; and before night a *girl* of about *eleven* years of age. I was made to