

some Time ; and they made, in their Manner, great Rejoicing and Noise.

It was not many Days before my Master returned from the French ; but, in such an ill Humour, that he would not suffer me to abide in his Presence. I had a little Shelter, made with Boughs ; having first digged through the Snow, quite to the Ground. In this Hole I and my poor Children were put to lodge ; and, as the Weather was then very sharp, and the Frosts very hard (it being then the Month called *January*) our Lodging was extremely bad. But our Stay was not long in this wretched Place, before my Master took me and my Children to the *French*, in Order to get a Chapman for us : when we came among them, I was exposed to Sale, and the Price my Master put upon me was 800 Livres. But, nobody appearing disposed to comply with his Demands, and a Frenchman offering no more than 600 Livres, it threw him into such a Rage that he said in his Passion, if he could not have his Price he would burn me and the Babe in the View of the City of *Port Royal*. The Frenchman bade him make the Fire ; and added, I will help you, if you think that will do you more good than 600 Livres ; “ calling him Fool, and roughly bidding him be gone : ” but, at the same Time, he was very civil to me ; and, for my Encouragement, bade me be of good cheer, for I should be redeemed, and not go back with the *Indian* again. I was obliged however to retire with my Master that Night ; but, the next Morning I was redeemed for 600 Livres.

In driving the Bargain with my Master, the Frenchman asked him why he demanded so much for the little Babe's Ransom ; urging, that when it came to have its Belly full it would die. The *Indian* said, No, it would not die ; having already lived twenty-six Days on nothing but Water ; and that