

made a Visit to the Jesuit, and carried me with him †. I saw the Jesuit shew him Pieces of Gold, and understood afterward, that he tendered them for me. The Jesuit gave me a Bisket, which I put into my Pocket, and dare not eat ; but buried it under a Log, fearing that he had put something in it to make me Love him : for I was very Young, and had heard much of the Papists torturing the Protestants &c. so that I hated the sight of a Jesuit. When my Mother heard the talk of my being Sold to a Jesuit, she said to me, Oh ! my dear Child ! if it were GOD's Will, I had rather follow you to your Grave ! or never see you more in this World, than you should be Sold to a Jesuit : for a Jesuit will ruin your Body & Soul ! and it pleased GOD to grant her Request, for she never saw me more ! [Tho' she and my two little Sisters were, after several Years Captivity redeem'd ; she died before I returned : And my Brother who was taken with me, was after several Years Captivity most barbarously tortured to Death, by the Indians]. For

My Indian Master carried me up *Pensbfoot River* to a Village called *Madawankee* : which stands on a Point of Land, between the Main River, and a Branch which heads to the East of it. At Home I had ever seen Strangers treated with the utmost Civility, and being a Stranger, I expected some kind Treatment here : but soon found my self deceived, for I presently saw a Number of Squaws got together in a Circle dancing and yelling ; and an old grimace-Squaw took me by the Hand, and lead me to the Ring, where the other Squaws seiz'd me by the Hair of my Head, and by my Hands and Feet, like so many Furies : but my Indian Master presently laid down a Pledge and releas'd me. A Captive among the Indians is exposed to all manner of Abuse, and to the utmost Tortures ; unless his Master, or some of his Master's Relations, lay down a Ransom, such as a Bag of Corn, or a Blanket, or such like : by which they may redeem them from their Cruelties for that Dance, so that he shall not be touch'd by any.

SECT. IV.
Of the Occurrences in my passing from *Pensbfoot* to *St. John's*, where the next Eastern Tribe have their Rendezvous.

Their Custom of Torturing Captives, and of redeeming them from Abuses at Dances.

† The Indian that takes and will keep a Captive is accounted his Master, and the Captive his Property till he give or sell him to another.