

never think of providing for the next day's wants, but eat on without reflection whilst they have a morsel of food remaining. I accordingly went with one of the Indians into the woods. We had not been three hours on the hunt, before we discovered a very fine moose deer; and the Indian shot him in about an hour after. We skinned this animal, which weighed about six hundred pounds, loaded ourselves with some of the best parts of its flesh, as well as the blood, which the Indian took care to collect, putting it in the bladder of the beast; and returned to our canoe. On our return, we sent the other Indian, Mr. Winslow, and my servant for some more of the meat, of which they brought about an hundred pounds.

Being now well stocked with provisions, we had no reason to apprehend that we should want, in case a return of mild weather should render it impossible for us to travel either upon the lake or in the woods. On the 15th we set out very early in the morning, and pursued our journey