

March 18,) we were removed to the place where he killed them. We tarried there three days, till we had roasted and dried the meat. My master made me a pair of snowshoes, for (said he) you cannot possibly travel without ; the snow being knee deep. We parted from thence heavy laden ; I travelled with a burden on my back, with snowshoes, twentyfive miles the first day of wearing them ; and again the next day till afternoon ; and then we came to the French River. My master at this place took away my pack, and drew the whole load on the ice ; but my bones seemed to be misplaced, and I unable to travel with any speed. My feet were very sore, and each night I wrung blood out of my stockings, when I pulled them off. My shins also were very sore, being cut with crusty snow, in the time of my travelling without snowshoes. But finding some dry oak leaves, by the river banks, I put them to my shins, and in once applying them, they were healed. And here my master was very kind to me, would always give me the best he had to eat ; and by the goodness of God, I never wanted a meal's meat during my captivity ; though some of my children and neighbors were greatly wounded (as I may say) with the arrows of famine, and pinching want ; having for many days nothing but roots to live upon, and not much of them neither. My master gave me a piece of a

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