

frequent Want of natural Rest; that my Milk was intirely dried up again, and my helpless Babe very poor and weak, appearing to be little more than Skin and Bones; for I could perceive every Joint of it, from one End of its Back to the other; and how to procure any Thing that might suit its weak Appetite, I was at a very great Loss. Whereupon one of the *Indian* Squaws, perceiving my Uneasiness, began Discourse with me, and withal advised me to take the Kernels of Walnuts, and after I had cleansed them, to beat them up with a little Water, which accordingly I did, and the Water looked like Milk; then she bade me add to this Water a little of the finest *Indian* Corn-meal, and just boil it up together: I did so, and found it very palatable; and soon perceived that it nourished my Babe, for it quickly began to thrive, and look well; which gave me great Comfort. I afterwards understood, that with this Kind of Diet the *Indian* Children were often fed.

But the Comfort I received, on my dear Child's Recovery from the Brink of Death, was soon mixed with Bitterness and Trouble; for my Master, observing its thriving Condition, used often to look upon it, and say, that, when it was fat enough, he would have it killed and eaten. Pursuant to this Threat, he obliged me to fetch a Stick, which he said he had prepared to roast my Babe upon. And, as soon as I had brought it, he made me sit down by him, and undress the Infant. The Child now being naked, he began to feel its Arms, Legs, and Thighs; and having passed this Examination upon it, he informed me, as it was not yet fat enough, I must dress it again till it was in better Case. But, notwithstanding he thus acted, I could not persuade myself he was in earnest, but that he did it with a View to afflict and aggravate me: neither could I think but that our Lives would be preserved from
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