

durst not speake, because we weare demi-gods. We came to a cottage of an ancient witty man, that had had a great familie and many children, his wife old, neverthelesse handsome. They weare of a nation called Malhonmines;¹ that is, the nation of Oats, graine y^t is much in y^t countrey. Of this afterwards more att large. I tooke this man for my ffather and y^e woman for my mother, soe the children consequently brothers and sisters. They adopted me. I gave every one a guift, and they to mee.

Having so disposed of our buissinesse, the winter comes on, that warns us; the snow begins to fall, soe we must retire from the place to seeke our living in the woods. Every one getts his equipage ready. So away we goe, but not all to the same place; two, three att the most, went one way, and so of an other. They have so done because victuals weare scant for all in a place. Butt let us where we will, we cannot escape the myghty hand of God, that disposes as he pleases, and who chastes us as a good & a common loving ffather, and not as our sins doe deserve. Finally wee depart one from an other. As many as we weare in number, we are reduced to a small company. We appointed a rendezvous after two months and a half, to take a new road & an advice what we should doe. During the said terme we sent messengers everywhere, to give speciall notice to all manner of persons and nation that within 5 moons the feast of death was to be celebrated, and that we should apeare together and explaine what the devill should command us to say, and then present them presents of peace and union. Now we must live on what God sends, and warre against the bears in the meane time, for we could aime att nothing else, w^{ch} was y^e cause that we had no great cheare. I can say that we wth our comrades, who weare about 60, killed in the space of 2 moons and a halfe, a thousand moons² we wanted not bear's grease to annoint ourselves, to runne the better. We beated downe the woods dayly for to discover

¹ Menomonees.—Ed.

² The writer no doubt meant that they killed so many that they had bear's grease enough to last for a thousand moons.—G. D. S.