

[carry] me to another feast. At Lengh an Old man toock up some of the Vittels out of one of ye Kittles which apeared to be a Sort of Soope thick and with Pounded Corn Mele. He fead me with three Sponfuls first and then Gave me the Dish which was Bark & the Spoon Made out of a Buffeloes Horn to fead myself. As I had Got a good apatite from the fateages of the Day I Eat Hartey. As Sun as I had Got threw with my Part of ye feast I was Desird to Steap Out the Dore which I Did. The People in Wateing then toock me and Laid me on Another Skin and Carred me to another Lodg where I went threw the same Sarremony. There was not a Woman Among them—then to a third after which I was taken to a Large [lodge] Prepaired for me in which they had Put my People and Goods with a Large Pile of wood and Six of thare Men with Spears to Gard it from the Croud. At four oclock I Cumenced a trade with them But ye Croud was So Grate that the Chefe was Obliged to Dubel this Gard and I went on with my trade in Safety—Seventy five Loges at Least ten Parsons in Each Will Make Seven Hundred and fifty. My People ware Bystanders—Not a word—Not a Word to Say or Acte. The Chefe who Came Down the River to Envite me up to trade with them Gave me to understand that my trade was to Begin at Sundown But he was absent When thay Compeld me to Begin Befoar the time—he Like wise told me If I was to Content with them thay Mite take all that I had. I was in a Bad Sittuation But at Sundown the Chefe arived and seeing the Crowd Grate he put to the Gard Six Men more and took the Charge on himself. He was as Well Obade & Kept up as Smart Disapline as I Ever Saw One of ye Band was more than Commonly Dairing—he Ordered one of the Gard to throw his Lans threw him In Case he persisted in his Imperdens—the fellow Came again—the Sentanal threw his lans & it went threw his Close and Drew a Leattel Blod But he neaver attempted agane. I Continued my trade till Near Morning. By that time thare furs ware Gon. Thay Prepaired to March of as thay had Lane on the Spot Sum time Befour my arival