

hold Stuff (buried some of it, and removed with the rest and all his Family to Kittaning, where we stayed a few Days, and then went over the Allegany River to an Indian Town on a Rivulet that runs into Beaver Creek having hunted in that part of the Country three or four Weeks, he and several other Indians of that Town went out to War they were absent about a Month, and brought back with them, a Woman, a Girl, and two small Children that they had taken prisoners on Juniata River after he returned from this Expedition we went to hunt on Kuskuskie Creek, and as soon as the hard Weather broke up he went to Venango to dispose of his Skins carrying me and his Family with him, having spent 6 or 7 Days at Venango, he came again to Kittaning staying three or four Days by the Way at a Place called the Licks, A Month or five Weeks afterwards he took us from Kittaning to his old Cabbin (where he lived before the Action of the Monongahela) and while he employed himself in hunting I made a Canoe for him which as soon as 'twas finished he loaded with the Stuff that he had before buried and fell down in it to Fort du Quesne, I & his Wife going with the Horses by Land. Soon after his Arrival there he joined some other Indians and went again to War with them leaving me to build a Cabbin for his Family behind the Fort, and do such other Business as they should order. On his Return from War he removed to the Log's Town & hunted in that part of the Country 'till the Beginning of last August, thence he returned to Fort du Quesne to sell his Skins, and the French prevailed with him to leave me there to make Shingles for them, promising to pay him for my Work; from that time I was kept constantly employed in riving and shaving Shingles 'till I made my Escape which I effected in the following manner: More shingles than were already made being wanted, two Men from the Garrison were ordered to fell some Trees for that Use, about a Mile, and a half from the Fort, but as they did not so well know what Trees were best for that Use, as I did, the Interpreter told me that I must go out to them and mark such Trees as were most fit and give them Directions to cut the Stuff into proper Lengths, I was at that time at Work in a Log-house near the Fort and upon receiving such Orders I took my Blanket and a Tomahawk and went towards the place where the two Labourers were at Work, but as soon as I was out of Sight of the ffort, thinking I had now a fair Opportunity of making my Escape, I struck off to the Right into the Woods, and made the best of my Way to Fort Cumberland when I came in View of that Place which I did the ninth day after I left du Quesne, I halloo'd two or three Times and then discover-

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