

After we had been there some time ~~some time~~ expecting Mr Kendall
to come to us according to his promise, he sent me word that he had
changed his mind and that he would not come, and not only that
but he encouraged the Savages to go away and leave us to the insults
and abuses of the natives which has given me sufficient cause
to remember, so that I shall certainly never allow him to
deceive me so again. The natives perceiving that we were left
alone unprotected soon took the advantage.

On the 23rd of January last a party came in a canoe from the
opposite side of the Bay and staid two days watching their opportunity
till at length seeing me at a little distance from the house, they came
running up to me and seized me like Tygers, they instantly threw
me down and got upon me, while others were dancing round and
shouting and brandishing their spears and other war instruments
over me, Mrs hearing the noise came out of the house and ran
towards me, and a native met her and struck her a blow on the face
with a spear or club and knocked her down and cut her face in
a horrid manner so that she lay senseless for some time upon
the ground, and the blood streaming out of ^{her} wounds.

A native girl had the little Child in her arms, and being afraid
very fortunately ran quite away with her, and kept her out of
the danger. — They still kept holding me down without killing me,
while the other part of the party plundered the house, — They being
so eager of the plunder that they all left me but two or three,
and by some means I wrested myself out from under them, and they
tore the cloaths off me till I was all but naked, and I strove
with them untill I got to the house, and I called aloud for the Mrs,
and she being come a little to herself with some difficulty came
towards me and we got into the house. — But such destruction