

we beheld there as I can scarcely describe. Our Bedding and the Childrens Bedding were entirely taken away and the Boxes opened and the contents thrown out, and they were carrying out every article they could lay hold of. But fortunately some friendly natives being at a short distance heard the alarm and came to our assistance, and the plundering party being afraid went away with the property and we saw them remove. I never think of it but with astonishment that I was kept from killing or striking any of them, and they from killing me, after I got my liberty, and saw my wife with her eyes swelled up and the blood streaming all over her, and myself all but naked and the blood running down my arms with the scratches of their long nails, and they still persisting in carrying out the property, nature would have said "take the Bayonet and run it through them," but blessed be God for that portion of his grace, that enabled me to say, Father forgive them for they know not what they do. Nothing but the allpowerfull providence of God, saved us out of the hands of these cruel and barbarous people, and spared us for future labours, and although my wifes sight is much impaired, yet blessed be God she has not lost the use of her eye entirely. The Catherine Capt. Graham was then laying in the opposite side of the Bay, and I sent a note on board by some natives in a Canoe <sup>him</sup> letting know what had happened, and <sup>that</sup> worthy friend came up with his boat and offered us every assistance in his power, in removing us to Tippoorah he being then ready for sea, and instead of sailing out he bore his anchor and brought his vessel up the harbour convenient to our place and in the following morning he came up with two Boats and Crews, and Mr. King came up from Tippoorah with our own Boat and we removed thither that same day, — But I never was so sorry to leave any place as I was to leave my Margee.