On the twenty-third day in the morning their horses were loaded, and we prepared our baggage and so set forward, being in all fourteen; and with diligent travelling were favoured to get near half way to Fort-Allen. The land on this road from Wioming to our frontier being mostly poor, and good grass scarce, they chose a piece of low ground to lodge on, as the best for grasing; and I having sweat much in travelling, and being weary slept sound; I perceived in the night that I had taken cold, of which I was favoured to get better soon.

On the twenty-fourth day we passed Fort-Allen, and lodged near it in the woods.

Having forded the westerly branch of Delaware three times, and thereby had a shorter way, and missed going over the top of the blue mountains, called the Second Ridge. In the second time fording, where the river cuts thro' the mountain, the waters being rapid and pretty deep, and my companion's mare being a tall tractable animal, he sundry times drove her back thro' the river, and they loaded her with the burthens of some small horses, which they thought not sufficient to come thro' with their loads.

The troubles westward, and the difficulty for Indians to pass thro' our frontier, I apprehend was one reason why so many came; as expecting that our being in company, would prevent the outside inhabitants from

being furprized.