

ried with her ; but when they joined the Athapusco women, one of them snatched it from her, and killed it on the spot. Her new husband, she said, was remarkably fond of her, and kind to her ; but this piece of barbarity she could never forget, and took the first opportunity of eloping from the murderers of her infant. Affecting as this story was, and told at the same time with correspondent feeling, Mr. Hearne says, his party only laughed at it, and turned it into ridicule.

Continuing their course to the southwest, on the 16th they arrived at the Grand Athapusco River, at a place where it was about two miles wide. The surrounding woods were very luxuriant; and the banks of the river were nearly one hundred feet above the ordinary level of the water. The soil was rich and loamy, and some of the pines that grew here, were large enough to make masts for ships of the first rate. In the river are several islands, much frequented by the moose deer.