

veyed them to the Ohio side and there interred them. He then, being wounded and the last of five stout brothers, took up his sorrowful way back to his tribe, where their deaths were sorely lamented for many days.

Mr. Edgington paid a high tribute to Indian virtue in his description of this warrior. According to his account he was the "noblest, best man—the man of the best principle, he ever knew—white, black or red." Sometimes the other Indians would impose upon the captive. His master would pat him on the back to encourage him to fight, and would applaud his manly resistance. Sometimes when they would double on him, his captor would interfere with knife and hatchet, and cut and slash right and left. He would share with him his blanket and robe, giving Edgington, the largest share, and divide with him his last morsel of meat.

Edgington, was finally released and returned home after a two year's captivity, but always held in grateful remembrance his kind hearted Indian master.

Mr. Brown, communicates another incident in Indian history, for which, we regret we have not space.