

general who loses many of his men, though he should conquer, is little better than disgraced at home: because the end of the war was not answered. They are therefore extremely careful of their men, and never chuse to attack but with a very undoubted superiority, either in number or situation.

THE GLORY OF THE VICTORS.

The scalps which they value so much are the trophies of their bravery; with these they adorn their houses, which are esteemed in proportion as this sort of spoils is more numerous. They have solemn days appointed, upon which the young men gain a new name or title of honour

from their headmen; and these titles are given according to the qualities of the person, and his performances; of which these scalps are the evidence. This is all the reward they receive for the dangers of war, and the fatigues of many campaigns, severe almost beyond credit. They think it abundantly sufficient to have a name given by their governors; men of merit themselves, and judges of it; a name respected by their countrymen, and terrible to their enemies. There are many other things fit to engage the curiosity, and even afford matter of instructive reflection, in the manners of this barbarous people; but these seem to be the most striking, and fittest to be insisted on in a work which is to give a general idea of America.

THE LOST SON: AN AFFECTING HISTORY.

(Concluded from Page 150.)

Mrs. BENSON to Mrs. HARLEY.

YOU may remember, madam, when I sent you the melancholy relation of his loss, that I mentioned William's disappearing, having declared that he would find him or never return. He informs us, that, traversing the wood in search of him, in great agitation of mind, he thought he heard the feeble cry of a child. He flew to the place from whence the sound proceeded; he saw, with inconceivable transport, his dear little charge lying at the foot of a tree. The child perceived him, and with a joyful scream made a motion to rise, but was evidently too weak, being almost spent with his wanderings in that pathless forest.

William took him in his arms; and while he prest him to his bosom, his transport breaking out in tears, the little creature stroked his cheeks, and gave him a hundred kisses, in token of his joy and gratitude.

Uncertain which way he should direct his steps, in order to carry him soonest back to the place where he had left his master, he stood a few moments looking round him, when suddenly a party of about twenty Indians came pouring from an eminence behind him, two of them seized him, and a third took the child out of his arms.

William in agonies, lest they should hurt the child, implored their mercy with tears and supplicating gestures, which they took no notice of. But the screams of the child seemed to give the Indian offence;

for he shook him with a menacing air, which had such an effect upon him, that he became instantly silent, and held up his little hands for pardon.

This action was observed by an Indian woman in their company, on whom the beauty of little Edward had seemed to make some impression. She approached the Indian who held him, and spoke some words to him, upon which he delivered the child to her, who feeling itself encouraged by those signs of compassion that were strongly marked in her countenance, held out its arms to her; which seemed to please her so much, that she put him tenderly to her bosom, and covered him with her mantle, where, tired with his wanderings, he soon fell asleep.

These Indians, who belonged to a Huron village in the dependance of Canada, and who had come down to the English settlements to dispose of their furs, now prepared to return to their canoes, which they had drawn ashore at the distance of five miles. They bound William's hands behind his back, and led him along with a cord they had tied round his waist, regardless of his tears and intreaties. They told him in French (of which the Canadian Indian tribes, who have missionaries settled amongst them, all understand a little) that having lost one of their companions in this expedition, by an accident, they were carrying him to the mother of the deceased, in order, that by adopting him, she might replace her dead son.

William understood enough of the language