

erving, scattered over its surface, a number of families separated from each other, and secluded from civilized society, the mind is irresistibly prompted to feel for a condition of life so forlorn and deserted. Here, man may often be seen verging to maturity untutored, and estranged from all the refinements of intellectual pleasure.

The settlers thus enclosed by thick woods, are occupied chiefly in the laborious concerns of husbandry. Though cut off from the advantages of civilized life, they have other pleasures within their reach. When they remember with regret their distant friends, they are solaced by the more immediate endearments of their families. They rejoice in the prospect of those fields which are made rich by their industry. They love their homes, because they are the abode of peace and independence. Those events which are related to their own state of life, seem alone worthy of their notice. The tumults of contending nations, or the factions of a distant state, when casually made known to them, are listened to