

ing overheard led to their early discovery; and some to the different passes of the Clinch river, and adjacent mountains, in hopes of vengeance, but were unsuccessful. The bodies of the prisoners were found covered with blood from the wounds made by the tomahawk and scalping-knife. There lay the mother, with her youngest child still clinging to her shoulders; one of its hands wrapt fast in her hair: their spirits were departed to him who gave them; the eldest child still breathed, but its eyes were fixed and it quickly followed. I saw them not till next day: then I saw a scene that must have moved a heart of stone. Beside each other were laid the mother and her two lovely babes; near them, in silent grief, sat the father on the ground; his tears were exhausted, and he no longer wept. Around him stood the brothers of his now departed wife; 'silent they stood, like trees after a storm, when the drops descend from their leaves, and they hang their drooping heads.' I spoke to the unhappy man, my words were meant for consolation, but they opened the fountain of his tears: 'Come,' said he, 'and look at my once loving wife; come and see my children, my poor innocent lambs.' He uncovered the faces of the corps, and his grief arose; he seemed to listen, but his children slept. 'O God!' said he, 'what have these done to provoke thy anger, or I to deserve thy mercy, that thou hast taken the innocent lambs and spared the old rebel? Sleep on,' said he, 'my dear wife and children, take your rest in the silent grave; there the wicked cease from troubling, and there the weary be at rest; there the prisoners rest together; they hear no longer the voice of the oppressor.' My tears descended, but I did not think it weakness, they seldom flow, but my feelings overcame me. My breast was filled with different passions; grief and revenge, by turns, had taken possession there. Before my eyes lay the murdered innocents. And shall these, said I to myself, die unrevenge? Shall a handful of Savages come into the heart of our settlements? Shall they murder, before our eyes, our helpless women and children, and depart with impunity? Shall we return without satisfaction? No, thought I, my arm is not so feeble. Tho' my nerves are not strong by toil; yet I can follow the foe. But alas! I stand alone, without influence or power; and altho' I fall in battle, yet my name shall not be heard; altho' I fall in youth, yet no tear shall be shed on my grave.

But will not those whom the people have chosen guardians of their safety, do

something for them in their hour of distress? Will the government of the United States, of a civilized, powerful and warlike people, who number thousands, where the Indian nations number tens, submit to these outrages? No, surely that government will not! It will stop the depredations of savage barbarity.

July 21. This day arrived the ship *Betsey* of Greenock, Captain James Young in 19 days from Jamaica, consigned to Gilbert Robertson, Esq. On the 1st inst. in lat. 22, 40. long. 85, 32, she fell in with a long boat belonging to the ship *Prudence*, Capt. Addies, who had been wrecked about three weeks before that on Cape Catulon; the particulars of which are as follows:—That from the 7th to the 10th of June, the weather had been very hazy, with little wind, so that they could not get an observation, and a strong current setting to the southward and westward, drove them farther leeward than they imagined. On the 12th, about three in the morning, the watch discovered land, but before intelligence could be given to the Captain she struck; for some time she made no water, but about seven the water came in so fast, that by eleven o'clock, A. M. the water was 6 feet in the hold (the depth of the water in which she lay) the people being 16 in number, took to their long boat, and endeavoured to make Cape Antoine; but after four days fruitless labour, they were obliged to return to the wreck, where they found two Spaniards plundering, who informed them that there were only four inhabitants on the island and therefore could receive no assistance from them; upon which having taken an hoghead of water and a quantity of beef and biscuit aboard, they left the wreck a second time, and after being absent fourteen days, were providentially picked up by the ship *Betsey*. The *Prudence* was from Jamaica, bound to London, and had upwards of 500 hogheads of sugar and rum on board.

On the 5th, the *Betsey* spoke the *Earl of Derby*, of and for Liverpool, from Jamaica, in lat. 22, long. 67, out ten days, all well. At five o'clock P. M. spoke the ships *Hope* and *Orarant*, of and for Bristol from Jamaica.

On the 13th, spoke the ship *Lively*, of Halifax, on a whaling voyage, lat. 31, 41.

Salem, July 23. About two o'clock last Saturday morning, the dwelling house of Mr. William Mansfield, of Lynnfield, was severely shocked with lightning; which struck the top of the chimney, and took off the south part of the roof, and shook the whole to such a degree as to unite six smokes into one—tore up the hearth, then entered