orfe all night, but text day, when he er wretchedness, dement—ne comle and a prowling my kinds of deaths, aid down by Rant he might return by thoughts almost to do any thing till me I continued by and made a hole in

well as my weak eather being at this equently lay down ne; and fometimes heard my mother's and I would answer inagination would as well acquainted ome I would run as me:-frequently I n cutting wood, and ny native country. all dog, as I thought nd followed me, but g lion ;—I supposed erefore run; it fole;- I proceeded on, e it began to cry; I king towards it-file

tly terrified me; but

mouth for her young

turned and went of

Some days after, I was travelling by the edge of a woods, (which from its appearance had felt feverely the effects of a tornado or hurricane, the trees being all torn up by the roots) and I heard a cracking noise in the bushes-looking abour I faw a monstrous large tiger making flowly towards me, which frightened me exceedingly; when he had approached within a few rolds of me, in my furprize I fuedenly lifted up my hands and hollowed very loud: this fudden noise frightened him, teemingly as much as I had been, and he immediately turned and run into the woods, and I faw him no more. After this I continued travelling on without moleflation, only from the morkies, who were here for plenty that oftentimes I faw them in large droves: fome times I run from them as if afraid of the a; they would then follow, gain and chatter at me, and when they got near I would turn, and they would run back into the woods, and climb the trees to get out of my way.

It was now fifteen weeks fince I had left the hospital -I had travelled most all the day without any water, and began to be very thirfty, when I heard the found of running water, as it were down a fall of rocks-I had heard it a confiderable time, and at last began to fuspect it was nothing but imaginary, as many other noises I had before thought to have heard. I however went on as fast as I could, and at length discovered a brook - on approaching of it I was not a little furprized and rejoiced at the fight of a Female Indian, who was fishing at the brook :- she had no other dress on than that which mother nature affords impartially to all her children, except a fmall cloth which she wore round her waift. -- I knew not how to address myself to her: I was afraid if I spoke she would run—and therefore I made a fmall noise; upon which she looked round, and feeing me, run across the brook, seemingly much frightened, leaving her fishing-line. I went up to her