16)

fwell all round his body; he grew worse all night, but continued to have his fenses till the next day, when he died, and left me to mourn my greater wretchedness,more than 400 miles from any fettlement-re companion-the wide ocean on one fide and a prowling wilderness on the other-liable to many kinds of deaths, more terrible than being shot. I laid down by Randall's body, withing if possible that he might return and tell me what course to take .- My thoughts almost distracted me, so that I was unable to do any thing till the next day; during all which time I continued by the fide of Randall-I then got up and made a hole in the fand and buried him.

I now continued my journey as well as my weak state of body would permit; the weather being at this time extreme hot and rainy .- I frequently lay down and would wish that I might never rise again : --- despair had almost wholly possessed me; and sometimes in a kind of delirium would rancy I heard my mother's voice, and my friends calling me, and I would answer them :-at other times my wild imagination would paint to my view feenes which I was well acquainted with, then supposing myself near home I would run as fast as my feeble legs could carry me :- frequently I fancied that I heard dogs bark, men cutting wood, and every noise which I have heard in my native country.

One day as I was travelling, a finall dog, as I thought it to be, came fawning round me and followed me, but I foon difcovered it to be a young lion ;- I supposed that its dam must be nigh, and therefore run; it followed me sometime and then left me ;- I proceeded on, but had not got far from it before it began to cry; I looked round and fay a lioness making towards it-she velled most frightfully, which greatly terrified me; but fhe laid down something from her mouth for her young one, and then with another yell turned and went of from me.

Some woods, the effe torn up the bull making ceeding of me, and ho him, ice diately no mor molefla plenty fonie ri would they go into th

> It w -I ha and be of run had he fulpect noiles went c brook and re fishing that w childre her wa -I w I mad and fe frighte

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