mother, my dear mother!' cried he, 'I shall not see you then—I shall be torn from you again—perhaps we shall never meet.' This thought affected him so much, that the surgeon could with difficulty pacify him, though he gave him assurances that he would contrive some method to get him out of the Lieutenant's power.

Finding him a little composed, he left him, in order, he said, to execute a plan he had formed, which he did not doubt would succeed. He said long; and this interval was passed in cruel agitation by the two prisoners. At length the surgeon returned; and, now with such marks of satisfaction in his looks, as revived all their hopes.

Make yourfelf cafy, my sweet young friend, said he to Edwards; you shall be at liberty this night. Here how I have

fettled the matter:

There is now in the Fort two of the Mohawk Indians, who have been here foine time, trading for furs. They have finished their business, and propose to re-They turn to their village to-morrow. are both sensible honest sellows, of some consequence in their tribe; they know your father, and are highly provoked at the cruelty and injustice of the Lieutenant: I have engaged them to take you and William under their conduct. here,' purfued he, shewing them a bundle which he had brought in under his cloak; here is a complete Indian drefs for each of you. We have nothing to do but to pare off some of the length of this mantle, and you will be well fitted,' faid he to Edward. The Indians have agreed to let out to night, which is dark enough to favour your escape. The centinel at the gate; suppoling you to be all Mohawk Indians, who go in and out of the garrison freely, will ask no questions-But, come (added he) we have no time to lose; put on your disguises, the Indians will be here immediately.

William foon appeared a perfect Indian, his hair being already cut in their frightful fashion. But Edward, unwilling to part with his fine curling locks, was in

fome perplexity.

You have nothing to do, faid Mr... Parker, but to wrap part of your mantle about your head; the Mohawk Indians often wear theirs in this manner.

While Edv al was dreffing, he expressed his concern for the difficulties this friendly action would draw upon Mr. Parker.

You may be quite easy upon that score, faid the worthy young man; I have provided against the effects of the Lieutenant's rage: all I have to expect is to be

put under an arrest, but my confinemen will not last long. One of the Indians, for a reward, has undertaken to proceed to New-York with a letter from me to the Governor, in which I shall give him an account of Mr. Blood's tyranny and injustice. As soon as you are out of danger of a pursuit, which however I think he will hardly attempt, I will tell him that circumstance, which I know will operate so strongly upon his sears, that he will not dare to treat me with any severity.'

Mr. Parker fat down to write his letter, which was but just sealed when the Indians arrived. He furnished the travellers with what refreshments he could procure; and, after tenderly embracing Edward, recommended him to Providence, and dismissed them, following them at some distance till he saw them safely out of the gate. They soon reached their canoes, in which they embarked immediately.

I will not trouble you now, madam, with an account of all the difficulties and diffress they met with in this expedition; concerning which William was very circumstantial, as well as in that from Canada. You will hear the whole some other time; when you are all happily met, these adventures will furnish matter for many interesting conversations.

The Indian who was to proceed to New York, having been lately at Alhany, was able to give Edward some intelligence of his mother, which threw him into transports of joy. He told William, who understood the Mohawk language, that he faw lier at Mrs. Mountfort's villa, whether he went with a Dutchman, who had fome business with that lady. Edward, therefore all eager impatience to fee her, would not ftop at the Mohawk village to refresh himfelf, after the incredible fatigue he had endured, where Mr. Butler, who commanded the Fort there, would have given him a cordial reception, but infifted on proceeding.

The Indians faithfully performed their engagement, for which they were well paid. They landed their fellow travellers at a creek, within three miles of the place where Mrs. Mounfort resided. Here he who was courier to New York, took leave of them, and pursued his route to Albany; from whopee, if he did not find a floop ready to fail for New York, he was to continue his journey by land. And the other having conducted them within fight of the house, went back to his canoc, and returned to his own village.

You know the rest, madam. Your a-miable friend, after so many severe trials of her patience and fortitude, is now happy—

happy