

mains and ancient Monuments of the Vanity of great Men ; but we may there admire Nature in its beautiful Simplicity, as it came from the Hands of its Creator ; without having been alter'd or depraved by Ambition or Art.

But is so vast and so beautiful a Country only for Beasts, Birds and Fishes ! O inconceivable Wonder ! There is an infinite Number of People, divided into Nations, living in Cottages made of the Barks of Trees, or cover'd with Reeds or Hides, when they are not abroad at War, or Hunting, or Fishing, almost naked, without any other Bed but a Bullock's Hide, or any Household-Stuff but a Pot or Kettle, an Axe and some Platters made of Bark. They take their Sustainance, as it comes in their Way, and like the Beasts ; they have no Care, do not value Wealth, sing, dance, smoke, eat, sleep, hunt, fish ; are independent, make War, and when an Opportunity offers, take Revenge of any Injury in the most cruel Manner they are able. Such is the Life of those Savages. Tho' there be some in the Southern Parts, not quite so stupid and brutal as those in the North, yet they are both Savages, who think of Nothing but what is present, love Nothing but what is obvious to the Senses, incapable of comprehending any Thing that is Spiritual ; sharp and ingenious in what