

at his eyes, he seized the bow and the arrow, the tomahawk and scalping-knife, and buckling on the war-belt, he prepared himself to fight for the highest bidder. The life of the Indian, when not excited by anger, revenge, or the hope of plunder, approaches the nearest to annihilation of any thing ever seen in our world. To smoke in a corner of his wigwam, or lay against the trees basking in a summer sun, with half-shut eyes, while his bosom slave is pounding out the corn, or jerking the venison, is his principal employment. But let one of the three incentives just mentioned, be presented to his view, and the most wonderful transformation is visible at once : his person rises to at least a foot in height ; his eyes become of the color of an English rabbit's, and glow with a look so hideous as to make the blood of the beholder curdle within him ; while every sinew and muscle in his frame becomes now braced and rigid.

There was a lingering respect for the French, that would have preserved the savage from a participation in the butcheries or plunders of the British, had the contest been between the two nations ; but between Englishmen and Englishmen, they could not believe there could be much choice, and therefore readily yielded, for the most part, to join with those whom they believed capable of rewarding them the best ; and the English, who had expressed such a holy horror of employing the savages in war, did not hesitate to employ them now that their enemies were to be the victims.