

In the history of the British dominions in North-America, already mentioned 2d. vol. page 68, we meet with the following instructive observations: "The perpetual increasing generations of Europeans, in America, may supply numbers that must in the end wear out the poor Indian inhabitants from their Country; but we shall pay dear, both in blood and treasure, in the mean while, for our injustice.

Our frontiers, from the nature of advancing settlements dispersed along the branchings of the upper parts of our rivers, and scattered in the disunited valleys, amidst the mountains, must be always unguarded and defenceless against the incursions of Indians.———The farmer driven from his little cultured lot in the woods, is lost: The Indian in the woods, is every where at home; every bush, every thicket, is a camp to the Indian; from whence, at the very moment when he is sure of his blow, he can rush upon his prey. In short, our frontier settlements must ever lie at the mercy of the savages; and a settler is the natural prey to an Indian, whose sole occupation is war and hunting.