

from which there was a prospect of a cultivated country, interspersed with several snug farm houses.

"Now," said the Indian to his joyful companion, "do you know where you are?" "Yes," replied he, "we are not ten miles from Litchfield." "And do not you recollect a poor Indian at the tavern?—you feed him—you speak kind to him—I am that poor Indian;—now go home." Having said this, he bade him farewell, and the man joyfully returned to his own home.

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It is a fact worthy of remark, that the Indians are never afraid of being lost in a forest; in traversing the country, while they make use of the beaten roads as long as they suit their purpose, they retain a knowledge of its natural geography, and often cross the country, as was the primitive practice, from one stream to another, at the best fording places; and are still acquainted with all the rivers and lakes, and the most probable places for finding game.