from himself in Complexion and Cusstoms (when, perhaps, they are his Superiors in Capacity, and every thing which Mankind should, with Propriety, value itself upon). He should be a Man of too much Justice and Humanity to treat them without Regard to Faith and Decorum, because they are called Savages: I fay, he should not only be really possessed of these Qualities, but (what may appear ridiculous to those who are unacquainted with the Singularities of the Indians) he should have them, in some measure, slamped on his Countenance, as of all their Singularities, none is more remarkable than their Superstition in Physiognomy: For Instance, they cannot separate the Idea of a down-cast Look from Malignity and Treachery, Reserve from Emptiness, or Solemnity from Stupidity. For these Reafons, an open, frank and erect Conntenance