faid he; I am going to the eternal abode appointed for human nature. Since my hanishment from my fathers house, heaven has bleft me with success. I am told he. he forgave me with his dying breath: Good old man !- You are now, Erastus, the only remaining of our family: I little dreamt of ever feeing you again; but heaven is kind. The terrors of dissolution are lessened at sight of thee. It is not an unpleasing reflection, that thy friendly hand will close my eyes. Beware, Eraftus, nor misemploy the wealth that it will. be in my power to leave thee; it was got with honour. I can fearcely advise thee to marry; it is to the loss of the best of wives, which was foon followed by that of an only child, that I owe my present disorder. We were happy, She was the best of women. At these words Erastus fixed his eyes upon Eliza, May heaven continue our lives, faid he, may we never know the pang of separation till age has filver'd o'er our heads, and then it must be short. The brother asked Erastus what accident had brought him to that part of the world; and told him, that, upon the first appearance of his illness, he had wrote to England, to enquire whether he was Rill living; and that he had already madea will in his favour, and left him whatever fortune he possessed. It was not long after his arrival, refumed Erastus, that he died, and left me an estate even beyond the ambition of my wishes. It was his funeral

you met; it was Erastus they were bearing to the grave, but not Eliza's Eraftus, He lives to be once more happy with the partner of his joys. At these words, he pressed her to his bosom, with a warmth expressive of the most perfect love. Upon my return from the funeral, I was told by some one whom I met, the story of a woman's fainting, with fuch circumstances, as made me thing it was thee. I haftened to the house, where the hospitable stranger had conducted thee, and found thee funk. into the arms of thy emaid. Shall I tell. my Eliza, that even this circumstance at. present affords me a degree of pleasure? Indeed it does; it convinces me that I fill am bleft with thy tenderest love, without: which, as my Eliza once faid to me, no. circumstances could make me happy. Erastus was now possessed of a fortune. which might enable him to pass his remaining days independent of the cares of business. He sold his estates to advantage, and returned to his native country, where he now lives in all the felicity of elegant The greatest part of their time they foend in the country, and now and then a winter in the rational amusements of the town. Wealthy without arrogance, œco. nomiles without avarice, and liberal with: out profusion; universally beloved by those who have any connection with them; and admired by the few who are happy in their intimacy.

## SPEECH OF AN INDIAN.

S the English army was passing towards Quehec, in the year 1750, along a foit favanna, between a mountain and a lake, one of the petry chiefs of the inland regions Rood upon a rock, furrounded by his clan, and from behind the shelter of the bushes contemplated the art and regularity of European war. It was Evening; the tents were pitched. He ob. ferved the fecurity with which the troops refled in the night, and the order with which the march was renewed in the morning. He continued to purfue them with his eyes till they could be feen no longer, and then flood for fome time filent and penfive,

Then turning to his followers, 'My children, (faid he) I have often heard that there was a time when our ancestors were. absolute lords of the woods, the meadows, and the lakes, wherever the eye can reach

or the foot can pale.

A new race of men entered our country from the great ocean: They enclosed. themselves in habitations of stone, which our ancestors could neither enter by violence, nor destroy by fire: They issued from thele fastnesses, sometimes covered like the armadillo with shells, from which the lance rebounded on its firiker, and sometimes carried on mighty beasts, which had never been feen in our vales or foreste, of such strength and swiftness that slight and opposition were vain alike. Those invaders ranged over the continent flaughtering in their rage those that refisted, and those that submitted in their mirth. Of those that remained, some were buried in caverns, and condemned to dig metals for their mafters; fome were employed in tilling the ground, of which foreign tyrants devour the produce; and when the fword and the mines have stroyed the natives, they supply their