

that conceived it. The boisterous ocean, with unknown shores hemmed them in on one side, and a forest, swarming with savages, yelling for their blood, threatened on the other. But the same undaunted spirit which has defended them in so many perils, boyed them above despair in their early struggles for safety and liberty. I shall be pardoned for the digression when I observe, that I have in all my travels felt a degree of pride in recollecting, that I belonged to a country whose valor was distinguished, and whose spirit had never been debased by servile submission.

At the age of fourteen, in 1744, I made a visit from Leomisnter to Charlestown, to visit my parents. Through a long wilderness from Lunenburg to Lower Ashuelot, now Swanzey, we traveled two days; a solitary house was all the mark of cultivation that occurred on the journey. Guided by marked trees, we travelled cautiously thro' the gloomy forest, where now the well-tilled farms occupy each rod of ground: from Ashuelot to Charlestown the passage was opposed, now by "the hill of difficulty," and now by the slough despond. A few solitary inhabitants, who appeared the representatives of wretchedness, were scatterred on the way.

When I approached the town of Charlestown, the first object that met my eyes was