miles through the woods; they trust to their skill in hunting, and their knowledge of certain herbs and fruits for subfistence, and we have rarely any examples of their being lost for want of provisions; they will march fixty miles a day, or more, for many days together. When they enter a province, a certain tract is affigned to each refpective party to be destroyed, which they accordingly lay waste, burn the houses, and butcher the inhabitants, but if they have time they carry off the children with them; they then return with inimitable speed through unknown paths, either home or to their general rendezvous; they there refresh themselves for some time, reenter the province, assign other tracts which share the same fate with the former. There perhaps never was a more