

made strenuous efforts to bring about a peaceful settlement, but of no avail. The unfeeling, barbarous hunters and trappers, assisted by the savage brutality of the Micmacs, had raised the savage nature of the once powerful Red Indians, and at length "war to the knife" was proclaimed between the two races. Everywhere the Bethuks were hunted like wolves. Their bows and arrows could avail them nothing against the fire-arms of their invaders.

In order to bring about a reconciliation, the Governor, Sir John Duckworth, soon after his arrival in St. Johns, in the summer of 1810, issued a proclamation enjoining all persons who came in contact with the Red Indians to treat them with kindness so as to conciliate their affections. He also offered to anyone who should bring about and establish a permanent peace upon a firm and settled footing, the sum of one hundred pounds, and such a person he would honorably mention to His Majesty the King. But, unfortunately, it came too late; the Indians who had at one time maintained friendly relations with the white man, became at length fierce and implacable foes, and refused all overtures for peaceable intercourse. In the Autumn of the same year, Lieut. Buchan, with the assistance of William Cull, formed an exploring party for the purpose of seeking the Indians and if possible opening up communication with them. Having penetrated about one hundred and thirty miles in the interior, he came upon some wigwams of the Indians. These he surrounded, and their occupants, to the number of seventy, fell into his hands. He soon, however, overcame their terror, and established a peaceful footing with them. Seeing that the white men were friends instead of foes, four of the Indians, including the chief, accompanied Lieut. Buchan back to a place where he had left some presents, promising to be back the next morning. As the Indians and whites had become very friendly, two of the whites remained behind until the return of Lieut. Buchan the next morning.