

In war, he is a noble and daring foe; but, in peace, a faithful friend. If we appeal to the voice of history, to observation, or matter of fact, we will find among them many splendid acts of magnanimity and fidelity. To friends who gain their confidence they are faithful and true.

On record we have more acts of intrepid valour and heroic friendship and more specimens of native eloquence recorded, than of any other savage nation on earth.

In the war of 1812, between England and the United States, on both sides the line the North American Indians distinguished themselves as brave warriors. History tells of their daring deeds and unflinching courage on the field of battle;—but where are they now? According to the census taken in the United States in 1851, of the “Six Nations,” there remained in the state of New York two thousand six hundred and seventy-nine Senecas, which are the most numerous; two hundred and sixty Tuscaroras; one hundred and thirty-nine Cayugas; four hundred and fifty-seven Onondagas; two hundred and thirteen Onnidag; and only one Mohawk: making in all three thousand seven hundred and seventy-nine, left to linger around the council fires of their fathers, in that state; while in their places have risen up about fifteen hundred thousand “pale faces.” The diminution of the Indian race, and proportionate increase of the white population, in Canada, are about equal to that of the state of New York.