

earnest, to your fellow men. To dishonour is also to anger the Great Being.

THE TRUTHFUL INDIAN.

ONE of the first settlers in Western New York was Judge White, who established himself at Whitestown, about four miles from Utica. He brought his family with him, among whom was a widowed daughter with an only child—a fine boy, about four years old. The country around was an unbroken forest, and was the domain of savage tribes.

Judge White saw the necessity of keeping on good terms with the Indians, for, as he was nearly alone, he was completely at their mercy. Accordingly he took every opportunity to assure them of his kindly feelings, and to secure their good will in return. Several of the chiefs came to see him, and seemed pacific. But there was one thing that troubled him:—an aged chief of the Oneida tribe, and one of great influence, who resided at a distance of a dozen miles, had not yet been to see him, nor could he ascertain the views and feeling of the sachem in respect to his settlement in that region. At last he sent him a message, and the answer was that the chief would visit him on the morrow.

True to his appointment, the sachem came. Judge White received him with marks of respect, and introduced his wife, his daughter, and her little boy. The interview that followed was interesting. Upon its result the Judge was convinced his security might depend, and therefore he was exceedingly anxious to make a favorable impression upon the distinguished chief. He expressed his desire to settle in the country, to live on terms of amity and good-fellowship with the Indians, and to be useful to them, by introducing among them the arts of civilization.

The chief heard him out, and then said: "Brother,