

shall fall on the verge of the Western Ocean, or perish in its flood! Will not the voice of humanity prompt us to arrest this unremitting progress of extermination? Does not the glory of our country require, that we extend to those who still survive, the hand of friendship, convey to them the blessings of social life, and raise them to a high and happy destiny? And how, Sir, shall this be accomplished? Break down the restrictions which have happily been placed upon Indian trade, and you will let loose upon the untutored tenants of the wilderness, a horde of selfish and unprincipled adventurers, to pollute, debase, deceive, and destroy. But, continue and enforce those restrictions—encourage and aid the Missionary Institutions of our country, and you will find a host of pious ministers, teachers, farmers, and mechanics, who will go forth to the work of civilizing the Indians, with no other motive than that of promoting their temporal and eternal benefit, and expecting and wishing no earthly remuneration for their privations and their toils. Adopt this course, and you will have Agents who will carry on the noble designs of the government in relation to the Indian Tribes, with a spirit of disinterestedness, perseverance, and fidelity, which, in any other way, or on any other principle, cannot be found. Adopt this course, and with cheering hope you may look forward to the period, when the savage shall be converted into the citizen; when the hunter shall be changed to the agriculturalist or the mechanic; when the farm, the workshop, the school-house, and the church, shall adorn every Indian village; when the fruits of industry, good order, and sound morals, shall bless every Indian dwelling; and when, throughout the vast range of country from the Mississippi to the