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TECUMSER'S GRAVE. THE CONCLUSION OF THE BEROIC POEM,

BY C. N. D. (Continued from No. 32, vol. 3)

After the battle of Moraviantown, on the Thames, the body of cumsels was buried on the banks of that gently flowing eam, which is one of the most beautiful of Canadian The enemies of the Americans have asserted, that the dy was treated in a cruel and inhuman way, that it was hung on a tree and flayed, and the skin used for common purposes the American soldiers, but there is no truth in that report e old Indian village of Moravia was situated on the western e of the River, two or three miles above the place of battle. ter that event the victorious American army burnt it down. e Indians were scattered, and at the close of the war, from a perstitions feeling, never again occupied the old site, but moved oss the river and built a village on the east side, where it is located. Here the banks rise twenty or thirty feet high, ping. The battle was fought near a gentle bend of the river. or near a rise of ground. This high ground was wisely oc-ped by the Indian Chief Tecumseh. The Americans, to their idvantage, had to pass what was then a swamp or low piece ground, and charged with their cavalry up a rising ground. nor sided but little in the battle, and fled before it was over, rty miles to Deleware town on the Thames. Had he given a , active, and contagrous aid to the large body of brave indithe battle might have turned out differently. Ter much a presentiment that the battle would be lost, and that too n the cowardice of Proctor. He wanted to assume the entire mand. Had his favorite Brock been with him, the contest h the Americans would have been terrible. It is said that he to the Prophet, his brother, to destroy Proctor her than lose the battle, and this proposition was overheard a young woman belonging to a French family of the name of Gregor, who he supposed could not understand the Shawnee Siegns, who has a six may, the battle was list by Proctor's Sciency. For many years there had been a doubt whether remains of Teconisch were really still buried near the imas. Some assenthat the chiefs of the Shawnees, this on of Indians) secretly removed them to his native place in and. Others again (we think upon good evidence) say his tyet lies on the tanks of the Thumes. The spot where he cried is not known to any white man, it may be to Indiansumseli needs no monument to call to mind his existence, and was great, was inerestial and original. He was an In-Weshington, wonly of a better fate. ton, worthy of a better fate. His memory will live Indian name is known; and the deeds of bravery ercy of this child of the Poresis of the West, will take at literature has an American existence. This cloquence was triking and original as was his whole character. The reply general Harrison, when he whas told that the tehade to general Harmson, which he whas fold that the Gene-was his "white failur," and was asked to sit upon a chair used irilized man, is characteristic of the man. "No," says he, he sun is my lather and the earth is my mother, and I will sit h my mother's boson." The listings in council are, in sayage ed in a circle upon the ground. A momentary thought cicz coz about to kill Colonel Johnson the Kentuckian, then high in and among the cavalry, and alterwards tree president of Inited States, the latter shot him dead with a pistol. Upon all of the noble chicksin a scream of horror ich from ic seized his army, already closely pressed on all sides,-

ic reacted fire army, allerady or blocking plain was should believed blood that ever block publics was rived to make a broke was been a block beauty, or block for example over of the grave bit and the same great watther been and aller be same great watther been and the block of the block beauty been about the block of the block beauty been and be the block of the block block of the block of t

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the hanks of cettle Thannes all green,
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the seath such that the present his,
the best is disply upon his green,
the which the verlage gross shoth
ways.

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His fathers thus in distant west, 'Neath field and cities quiet rest, And he gheir son oblishous fies, Whill this spirit lives at Indian sa Mourn not the ashes of th' unkn

Grad, No currious sea where here his head. Enough to know that while below, the article with solid virtue show. As a time beshed with was treed and kind. A flowing could rive did find? To him when mere could hate aid? A glorious cold at lost did find. To him what more could belief aid? To him what more could belief aid of said, for your two make come glot or said, for your two makes one of day. It is sught to make if a way, where leaves the fine and choice of day. It is not one-try make meant will ever live and frace a protection of the makes a port. It did not roll on thou reallest return. It cannot for the control of the said. There are to go a fine makes a not go a chin, thou re you way he for the first through and will have his soul, while these does by meaning the said. While these does by meaning the first does be not make and to the said makes his soul. And leading tame It has not no good. No poleonalists, his life well show. Not but a set a tenth of the order of the said of the said as yellowed to the first those are gifts of Post decare kind begins and kings could be meant his look. Yet be was hurth from the gald, hearth.

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Ambulou singlet the wild's employ
has bound bis death, as his birth.

her toured his death, as his birth, no highs the from Missouri's word, Mis give in fields of strate and thous His face is known, but yet he grave, Has not a stice whereast in to save. His gravey from the in individual older high the grave that he heart lineal draik. Thou erappy a still Crowns, beautiful individual kings and gittering from. No moter! Fack where youther savage ince.

ince the with all the favorites were like time with all the favorite wine from T. I under m no more pumperal color than worth in more thy take was greatly best. The forest claims they as it claim? The forest claims they as it claim? This western within see lene with aris? Peace to the shade, thou radiners.

ce to thy chade, thou redners hing-ting-in ter of thy filters our task stones.

ting."
It is on rid on their gratic stream,
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Tune ye winds wild dirpes near his Tues yo winds wild direction form bonds. The reduces's coming does but some the term wit pass will y. And like Terminch forgotten by

Ports non revied was not a in 200, in Himitin.

## THE SILENT HUNTER

A TALE OF INDIAN LIFE-THE WHITE MAN'S DEVENCE.

The narrange ensuing is strictly historical and truthful. We are indebted to the pen of the Lumer naturalist—Wester—for

Shortly before the American War of L. pe Jerce, there are ved in New England an orphan bay cashe that Simon. Some friends of his parents took an interest in him, and apprenticed though only eight years of a re-w an old farmer in North ina. The ind-interes supulated that he was to nave, besides Caroima. carnina. The line line line is the proportion of the way to list, desides sufficient food and clothing, reasonable opportunities for education; but Saunders, the yeoman, thought time toily, and all line learned was in space of his projudices. There was a inite daughter of the old faitner s, nowever.—Manie, a time eyed child, with good ringless and displied face—who look a fairly to instruct the young alien that find come under her father's root. He learned to read and to write, and seem became so proficient in both, that he began, in time, to teach his futur.

This preasant exchange of mutual kindness went on ful the this pressant exchange of minual kindness went on ful the children grea up, and Manie was a bloading giri, unconsciously betrothed in the spring one of her ole to the orpian yourn who had been perpetually by her safe. The farmer discovered to said ministring began to purest Sainti by a series of petry and abominable persecutions. He made had steep in a baro, on a page of hay, with safty one farered obtained to cover him, and cut him off from all the consumions of now Mat ie's long. He was rich, and hated any one was appeared to aim at being the heir to his fortune. He grainisty whichest his daughter his fortuned pour Bai by every haid of emility to this beautiful to came is not nour, and some humane persons result of the summen him before

court of justice for faitherity and togott of daty. Before this was known, towever, our orposit key had formed plan of running away. He made up his affire bundle, and one ment creequing into Manor's town torough the window, bute her a genter granding. He customed but and knowled, and told her he would come hick a great man, and make her no wide, and she said "I'll wan for you." He ran an ingut the toth war, and came next morning to the semement of Raseigh. There he lived har some time. He provides assemt the account of the gentry by day, subsisting on the scraps which some kind-hearted states asstourd on time, and when it was dark crawled into some said to

It suppered that a Judge Campbell, a very humane man, then he imprened that a sunger's ampion, a very measure man, area was presiding in the circuit orar. He found Bio Smith one morning among the freeze and caule, half dead with hinger and cold. He task him that his bouse, led tam, Farned his story, and began to consider test his column master night be purished. Until the fundament was instituted when, on housing over the ed. Great, there are, was my compositioned, the very first list of cases to be tried telese from in that circus, the very first was "Commonwealth is. Sameel Sausders, for ablusting, make

dering, or o berwise unlawfully making away with an in lentured male child, known as William Smith."

The trial came on. Judge Campbell compelled the atrictest scrining into the facts. The counsel was startled, cowed, almost has The winding up was near. An felt the verdict must guisty."

Suddenly there was a commotion in Court. Carriage wheels were heard rapidly nearing the place. The sheriff came in, and with him was the boy, sail anemated from suffering, but nearly ciodest, and with the bloom of health reviving on his cheek. Old Saunders was carried from the dock in convulsions—his shricks being heard till the prison doors were closed. In him. He was acquitted, but compelled to give security for the main-tenance and education of But Smith till the age of eighteen.

That was the first public scene in Bin Smith's career. The next was when, as an elsquart, sysacious, bold young lawyer, he pleaded his first cause at the bar. He gained many after it, and gradually tose to great honours, weath, and prosperity. Mattic became his wife, and their home was blessed with rous and dang hiers, inl, when the Decisration of Ind-pendence was made, man k as man in appear family than that of William Smith. He was generous and he was charmable, but nevertheless one of the mest epident men in the province, for he was prident and economical.

When, however, the war of liberty broke out, his treasures lowed the water to support Washington in his tremendous campaigns. Matte did not repine when she saw their riches melting away in the ferror of that giorious cause. "Let the gold on," she said; and the rold did no, and when America was free. go," she said; and the gold did go, and when America was free, 3 was all goac, and William Smit fount impelt a beggar! But the was an good, and vinism sum recent indices a beging right be was not a rewist, for over the A leghany mountains was the country of Kentucky—beautiful and timber, and water and game absoluting. There they night settle, and thither were many going who had lost their processions in the terrible but sacred war.

In the spring of 1754, this emigrants assembled at Powell's on the frontiers of the colony. They were to journey in company over the mondants, for mutual defence, for the swarthy tribes of liphans stort because of Indians stor lowered over the regions, revenging on the whi men that sony losse of catamities that had fallen on their race.

The caravan went forward. It passed through a wild territory, -mong mountains and defices, with the shaggy forests still throw eir primeral shadows over the sliger At a distance there was known to be a settlement where provisions might be obtained Smell, with a small party, went in advance to bring lack supplies for the rest. He was six days away. The remainder portured to await his return in a sequestered little valley, that he came with his companions. There were traces of the To that he came with his companions. There were traces of the camp, and marks of conflict, but no living being stirred there—no tonce could be heard, no welcome of the dear once he had sett. A co-fused and broken trail showed that the emigrants were in full retreat for the Clinch river, to regain the more popu-ion district they had quitted. Smith hurried after them,

"You have neglected your trust—they are murdered," said Smith, in a stern and deatherste, yet trembling voice. "And yet you are retribing, you cowards." he added and struck the man to the ground. Then turned back, risks alone to the abandoned camp in the valer, and there in the evening he was found lookio the ground ing with team so type, but a commenance more mountful than weeping could make it, on the lost and one lened.—Vathe and her

Small will be own lands dag their graves—with his own bands he had them sade by sade, institutions on the mother's right hand, has youngest on her hosen where it had hain and And then he stood to a few moments the fed on onig. And then he stout hot a new moments soming upon that last couch made for their earthly rest and filled the grave and pure shower to mark the spet and back adien forever to one on which he heart had made us home. His comrades were statisting around in silence. They expected that when he had trained he would fellow them. But he walked about the one of the camp, and hand where the Indiana had come and gene. flut he walked about the Then he assumered his rifle, waved his hand solemning, and speaking to interwell, disappeared on the trail of the Shawness.

From that two a strange mysters sprang among those monn-res. There was known to dwell on them a lonely his ter-a while man-who was seen occasionally by the Indians, or seen somery improve always with a rolls in his hand, but perpetually