

horizon, threatening every disaster, and quailing the stoutest hearts, defection, mutiny, and insubordination in the army, encompassed with a powerful and relentless foe, crippled and embarrassed for want of men and money, means to recruit, feed and clothe the army, which the feeble Government of the Revolution were unable adequately to furnish, the army in a condition so deplorable that the soldiers were without shoes, and we are well assured that, at Valley Forge, the snows were crimsoned with blood from their bare-foot marches over the frozen grounds. At this dark period of the Revolution, proffers of peace, proposing certain concessions were offered through Congress to the colonies, Washington's views being requested, he modestly answered: "It appears to me, that we ought to yield to nothing less than our unrestricted independence," affording an instance without parallel, of self-reliance, sagacity and patriotic firmness.

The chief of whom we write, left, as it were, alone of his tribe—Indians and chiefs, comprehending no more rights nor wants, saw nothing to inspire them to further effort. Like a guiding star he lighted the way, and remained firm and immovable as the enduring granite of his native shore, unyielding of what he deemed the just rights of his race.

We must admire this *nobleman of Nature*—his majestic person—the unblemished page which we gained of his history. We learned a number of little incidents of his exercise of authority over those of his tribe, who at times erred and went astray; we would sooner rest in the enjoyment of his peace, and covet his content on earth—his good hope in a bright immortality hereafter, than that of very many persons of fairer skins, who read gilt-covered bibles, and worship within gaily festooned walls.

That Atte-Konse may long live to co-operate in many good efforts for the melioration of his benighted race, is the earnest prayer of the author of these lines.

Chief Ne-Gick, or *The Otter*, made several speeches dur-