

In personal demeanor he was kind to all, but particularly to his friends, winning their constant attachment, and inspiring respect even from his enemies. He had enemies. Some of them were bitter enemies; but he also had many, many friends.

In general intercourse, he was affable in his manners, courteous in debate, dignified in address, and civil to his opponents, eliciting similar treatment from the most rancorous, *except such as could not be reasoned with.*

The most prominent trait of Mr. Quinney's character, was perseverance. The continued obstructions by which he was beset, was enough to discourage the career of the most noted fabled heroes of the ancients; and the smiling manner in which he repeated his efforts, until triumphantly successful, deserves to be celebrated in song!

John W. Quinney was certainly an illustrious character. Had he lived in the days of the ancients, his name would have been registered with Hercules in the Temple of Fame. England has had her Alfreds and Cromwells; France her Napoleons; Rome her Cæsars and Scipios; Carthage her Hannibals; Sweden her Charles the Twelfth; Prussia her Fredericks; Russia her Peters and Nicholases; and America her Jeffersons and Adamses. Had his destiny been to dwell among more civilized nations, and to move in a higher or different sphere of action, his career would have been none the less distinguished than were those of the aforementioned heroes and statesmen.

In later times, the Cherokee Nation has her Rosses and Ridges! And now during the faint and glimmering light yet remaining of a "decaying and decayed people," caused, among other things, by their internal dissensions; during their last and expiring existence, the ill-fated Mõhicans can also, once more, perhaps for the last time, chronicle on the records of Fame among the illustrious dead and living—their John W. Quinney.

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