

weak in numbers, then there might be reason in the cry of danger. It is not necessary to say that the day of Indian coalitions against the power of the United States has passed. But suppose it has not, -- it, could only exist elsewhere among a few to whom war is yet a pastime. But for us -- the people of the proposed Indian territory, though we may still be called barbarians by some, yet even those who thus call us so, must themselves admit that we are sufficiently civilized to know our weakness, in any armed resistance to the Great Government. The danger then is not from war -- that would be too absurd to think of. Before we could seriously think of fighting, we would have to go back beyond a century in time; resume the scalp dance and the warriors' paint, the barbed arrow, and the tomahawk, and leave our farms, and schools, and all our present hopes "to dumb forgetfulness a prey." We apprehend that this talk of ours may provoke a smile as being out of place; but is it any more out of place or uncalled for than the cry of danger to the Great Government from the acts of an Indian Council? But this general fear, whether feigned or real, of a Chinese wall or barbaric dominion, is strongly suggestive to us as showing the wishes and expectations of the mass of the American people: --