

That the **Cherokees** expect to remove west of the **Mississippi**, is beyond doubt. Their chiefs, several of whom are intelligent and talented, know that transit to be inevitable, but being some way or others nearly all concerned in "stands," (houses of entertainment) interest urges them to protract the event—by propagating the opinion that the common Indians are averse to emigration. They also hope to enhance the value of their land, by which they will be the gainers, as they manage to put into their own pockets most of the money accruing from cession. Such considerations sufficiently account for the declarations of the **Cherokee Phoenix**, that "coercion alone will remove them [the Cherokees] to the Western country allotted for the Indian," and that "if the Cherokees are not removed until he [W. Hicks, a half breed and chief of great influence and authority] emigrates, the United States will have to employ far more powerful means to effect their purpose than are now in progress." To the very same motive ought also to be ascribed the assertion of "One of the Hickses"—"I will hold to my country until forced from it by the bayonet." W. Hicks is a man of powerful mind, improved by judicious reading and extensive intercourse with the most intelligent classes at Washington and several other cities. He has long been fully aware, as are all the chieftains, of the comparative insignificance of his own tribe and the awful preponderance of the whites—he knows that emigration is not to be evaded, but wishes to delay it—yet, unless we have been deceived in our estimate of his prudence, he would, deeply interested as he is in the sale of provisions and provender, be the last man in the nation to countenance or permit a hostile rupture with the whites.

War is not implied in the removal of the Cherokees: not a shot need be fired nor a bayonet be fixed to compass it—let the President tell them that they *must go*, and they will remove in a body.—*Darien Phoenix*.