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HE forthcoming celebration of the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of this continent by Columbus, and his landing on its shores, will undoubtedly call forth many a graphic account and narrative of that event, and of the observations made by him on the natives of the New World he had discovered, and its various aspects. In this connection we would here draw attention to the testimony given by that great navigator, to the excellent traits of Indian nature, which must have forcibly struck him when he wrote to his royal master and mistress, from his first position on the new continent, these words: "I swear to your Majesties that there is not a better people in the world than these; more affectionate, affable or mild. They love their neighbors as themselves, and they always speak trustingly." What has been their history since the days of Columbus, and what is the future of the remnant of the majority? Standing on the soil which they inherited from their fathers, and which they no longer call their own, they are mute witnesses to day of the overpowering strength of the white race; and to the latter, who now occupy and possess the heritage of the sons of the forest, attaches a responsibility of the gravest nature. He has it in his power to train the remnant into civilization, or to let them perish till they are clean forgotten. Which shall it be? And here we quote the following words from Catlin's notes, a man whose name will ever be associated with Indian research, in which he says: "For the Christian and philanthropist, there is enough, I am sure, in the character, condition, and history of these unfortunate people to engage his sympathies; there is an unrequited account of sin and injustice, and there is a lingering terror for the reflecting minds whose mortal bodies must soon take their humble places with their red but injured brethren under the same glebe, to appear and stand at last with guilt's shivering conviction amidst the myriad ranks of accusing spirits that are to rise in their own fields at the final day of resurrection."

The Indian question is fraught with difficulties, and as settlement advances in our western territories, both from east and west, the remnants of that race will year by year be more and more squeezed out, till the reservations even will be absorbed. The wild herds that so long furnished them with food and clothing and means of barter, are gone; and