

It has been my endeavor in these pages to refresh the memories of my readers in regard to a few of the many wrongs which the Indians have suffered at the hands of the white men, and to bring them to view these things from *their* standpoint, looking at events through *their eyes*; hoping thus to lessen the blame attached to them for their acts of retaliation. And I have had in mind the further purpose of so enlisting your sympathies, that all the influence you each possess may be used to urge upon the government the necessity of changing the present management of the Indians, and of adding to the number of manual-training schools for them, and to hasten also the establishment of practical agricultural schools at many (if not all) of the Indian agencies in the land,—as the surest, cheapest, quickest, most humane, and most practical way of solving the Indian problem.

We are a great and powerful people—mighty among the nations of the earth. On account of one great national sin we have passed through an ordeal of chastisement and suffering which cost us rivers of blood, and millions of treasure—an ordeal from which one section of our country has not even yet, after the lapse of more than a quarter of a century, entirely recovered. Let us no longer rest under the shadow of another national sin, against another unfortunate race.

The Red-men are fast passing away. The beautiful land of their nativity will soon know them no more. It is beyond our power to undo the wrongs