

THE INDIAN.

—A PAPER DEVOTED TO—

The Aborigines of North America,

—AND ESPECIALLY TO—

THE INDIANS OF CANADA.

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CONTRIBUTORS.

The following prominent literary gentlemen have promised to contribute:—Dr. Wilson, Rev. Dr. Scadding, Arthur Harvy, J. Hirschfelder, Horatio Hale, C. Mair, James Bain, David Boyle, Major C. A. Boulton, W. M. Glyndon, Lieut. Col. G. T. Denison, Ed. Furlong, W. H. Merritt, Peter Purvis, Rev. Dr. Armstrong, W. J. Franklin, Birmingham, Eng., Geo. H. Harris, Geo. S. Conover, Hy-we-saus, Major F. H. Furniss, A. F. Hunter, Barrie, Ont.; Duncan Milligan, F. R. A. S., London, Eng.; Sawgemaw, Kah-ke-wa-quo-na-by (Dr. P. E. Jones), and educated Indians upon the various reserves.

ADVERTISING RATES.

The advertising department has been neglected owing to all our efforts being put forth to create a large subscription list and circulation. Having been successful in this direction, we now intend to devote special attention to this department. THE INDIAN is a first class medium for advertisers, being widely circulated having 15,000 readers. If you think THE INDIAN worthy of patronage, and wish to place your advertisement, we will quote rates on application

The Indian Publishing Co.

Hagersville, Ont. Canada.

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W. T. FRANKLIN, Manager.

Ah-ne-she-nah-baig ne-bah-go-san-e-mah-nah-nig a-yum-duh-nuh-he-wod chc-be-nah-nee-dah-e-wah-wod dc-bah-je-mo-win ewh-a-zhe-mah-jekskah-wod kiyah ayah-nun-ke-wod ewh dush che-ge-kain-ne-de-yung azhe mah-je-sh-e-kah-yung me-awh kah-noon-dah-aig.

THE INDIAN,

HAGERSVILLE, ONT.

Ah-nesh-e-nah-bah-we-he-ga-yook.

We have had many requests from prominent Historical Societies, Public Libraries and Literary Institutions to place THE INDIAN on their files. It is an appreciation that we feel proud of. Our contributors are of such a high standing that their writings are eagerly sought for by the students of Indian history. Now that we are issuing a weekly, we will place before our readers, in each issue, rare articles from historical writers, that will be of deep interest to all.

The Rama correspondent of the *Orellia Packet* is making vigorous protests against selling liquor to Indians; brutal wife beating, fighting, and lawlessness prevail. Matters are getting worse. Open violation of the law is taking place every day; but, alas, no convictions of the guilty parties. Some one is to blame, and should be made an example of the result of selling the poisonous stuff to Indians.

We intend very shortly to publish a list of important Indian sites commencing with those in Ontario, that should be commemorated by some suitable testimonial so that the places will not pass out of mind with the present generation. It is our wish to do all we can to support the Rev. Dr. Scadding, of Toronto, the active president of the York Pioneers, who a short time ago proposed, that a society be formed for the preservation of historical sites. The suggestion is a very laudable one and will be of great interest to lovers of Canadian history. By publishing the sites of old forts, Indian burial places, Indian battle fields, old camping grounds, mound builders relics, and general historical facts. It will create an enthusiasm that will do much toward the preservation of historic sites.

Any person knowing of any place that has an Indian history, however remote or local it may be, will do us a great favor to send particulars for publication.

THE GRAVE OF THAYENDANEGEA.

BY W. T. FRANKLIN, BIRMINGHAM, ENG.

And this is thy grave, War Eagle,
Here in the forest lone
Where the wild flowers are bending
O'er thy mouldering stone.
No more will thy deeds of glory,
O thou of the dusky brow,
Make glad the hearts of thy warrior trill.
It is here thou art sleeping now.

Farewell to thy grave, War Eagle,
Where the slanting sunbeams shine,
And the wild flowers and waving fern
Over thy slumbers twine.
Thou whose thrilling war cry
Could summons the fierce red man.
War Eagle, alas! for thee and thine
'Twill never be heard again.

But still thy fame, War Eagle,
Shall not perish in thy grave,
Thy name shall live, thy deeds be sung
Where live the true and brave.
Here where the dark pines are bending
And a solemn vigil keeps
Shall women weep and warriors mourn
Where the great War Eagle sleeps.

The *Magazine of American History* closes its sixteenth volume with an exceptionally bright and readable December number. The frontispiece this month is an admirable portrait of Major-General Halleck, it accompanies a paper of surpassing interest to all classes of readers, entitled, "Misunderstandings; Halleck and Grant," by General James B. Fry. The number has a holiday flavor, two of its papers relating to the Thanksgiving festival—"One New England Thanksgiving," by the Editor, and "A Thanksgiving Legend," from the pen of Gilbert Nash, the poet. The consecutive papers, "Shakespeare's Literary Executor," by Appleton Morgan, president of the Shakespeare Society of New York, and "Ohio as a Hospitable Wilderness," by J. H. Kennedy, are two delightful contributions "Creole Peculiarities" by P. F. de Gournay, will also be read with genuine

appreciation. "The Swamp Angel" is the title to a notable paper, by William S. Stryker, adjutant-general of New Jersey, and General Lee concludes his interesting series "From Cedar Mountain to Chantilly." John Gilmary Shea, L. L. D., contributes a short paper on "Beaujeu and Fort DuQuesne;" and Hon. Horatio King writes of "Lincoln and McClellan." The departments are crowned with choice entertainment. This magazine is giving to authentic history the life, animation, interest and intensity it has so long needed. \$2.00 a year in advance. Published at 30 Lafayette Place, New York City.

The theory that the Indian cannot be civilized is no longer tenable. Each day may be seen upon our streets specimens of the noble Sioux equipped in all the paraphernalia of an eastern dude swinging their canes and gazing at the zenith in a manner that would paralyze an old masher.—*Rushville Sun*. In Genoa the Indians do not put on so much "dog" but they are a sober, industrious, honorable class of people, and make good citizens. Many of the young men find employment in the shops and offices about town, making fair workmen in most any capacity. The Indian is able and willing to follow the "white man's road," and is doing it whenever the conditions are proper.—*Genoa (Neb.) Leader*.

Here in Canada Indians are not dudes. You will find them in our legislative halls at Ottawa, in our courts of justice and law offices, graduates of medical universities, teachers of public schools, interpreters speaking several languages, and many ordained ministers preaching the Gospel to their brethren. The great mass of the Indians are active agriculturists, and are making the white man to cling closely to his laurals. Several first prizes have been taken away from the white farmer by the Indians.

Civilization is an accomplished fact among our Indians.

ALEXANDER MADWAYOSH.

Alexander Madwayosh died at his residence on the Saugeen Indian Reserve on Nov. 30th 1886. His grandfather was a chief of this Band and his uncle, Henry Madwayosh is chief at present.

Alexander was a remarkable man. He learned a good trade at Muncey. He was, up to the time of his death, teacher of the French Bay Indian school, and an excellent interpreter for the Band and the pulpit. He read the public papers and was in warm sympathy with the political, social and religious movements. When we remember that he attained all this and died at the early age of twenty-five, there cannot be a doubt but that he possessed a noble mind.

He was as kind as he was great. He never liked to wound the feelings of anyone. He was kind by nature as well as by practice, and his presence seemed to inspire a kindly feeling in other hearts. This kindness of heart and life made him a favorite, not only with the Indian people, but also with the whites, many of whom were his warm friends.

Truthfulness was a marked element in the character of Alexander Madwayosh. No hyp-