

by white men quite reckless of both civil and moral restraints. This has been a constant force, both at Washington and among the Indians, hindering their civilization. Greed for Indian lands, miserable white neighborhood life, and base passion have been the constant enemy of Indian elevation, and have often added to his barbarism and profligacy. Moreover, the average sentiment west of the Mississippi concerning the Indian is that he is a worthless remnant of his race, and incapable of elevation to the average American grade; and it is no harsh judgment to express that the two-thirds of our domain thus indicated would greatly prefer a civil and moral quarantine between them and an Indian community—the breadth of a State or Territory. This is the gentler way with some of saying that the best Indian is a dead Indian. I once saw an unpopular candidate carry, as with a whirlwind, a doubtful campaign in Colorado, under the popular war-cry, “The Ute must go!”

Now, however high-toned and humane a bill may be which gains the assent of Congress, the administration of it for the wards of the nation must look for its force and temper and fidelity in the regions bordering on the Indian reservations and ranges. A law enacted on the Potomac is still subject to the veto of local