

GREAT MOVE AMONG INDIANS

VARIOUS TRIBES PATRIOTICALLY RAISE FLAGS



THE following splendid and interesting article appeared in a recent issue of the Oregonian, of Portland, and we take pleasure in reprinting it:

Rodman Wanamaker, Philadelphia, and his emissary, Dr. Joseph Kossuth Dixon, whose cards read "Leader of the Rodman Wanamaker Expedition of Citizenship to the North American Indian," have entered on a campaign of civilizing the aborigines of the United States. Sitting Bull, Man Afraid of His Horse, and Whistling Wind henceforth are to be mere tradition like their warrior forefathers, and John Doe and Richard Doe, American citizens are to supersede them. They are to be not only good Indians, but respected members of the community, enjoying all the rights, privileges, responsibilities of any other citizen of the United States, in a word, taking up the burden of the white man.

The work of humanity is already under way. Dr. Dixon, in the six months of his missionary endeavors, already has visited more than half of the Indian reservations, and his efforts so far are bearing fruit of undeniable quality and worth.

The sentiment is by no means new. Many have for years deplored the condition of the North American Indian, but heretofore little has been done to ameliorate that condition. Now the tide has actually turned. The red man is coming into his own again.

Long enough, holds Mr. Wanamaker, has the down trodden North American Indian suffered the indignities of an alien, and worse than an alien, in his own land and original heritage of his ancestors. No longer is he to be known by the half condescending, half contemptuous pseudonym of "Poor Loo." The conquering white race, says this modern Moses, has by force of arms, by guile, often by the most unscrupulous means in fact—methods many of which have left a big black blot on the Nation's escutcheon of honor—stripped the once noble red man of his natural heritage, to build up a vast commercial nation of white people on the flimsy principle of the greatest good for the greatest number.

Might has ever been right in the matter of acquiring Indian lands, until today the North American Indian is a charge on the Government of the United States—a sort of tame human pet, of little more importance as a factor in the country's integrity than the buffalo which he used to hunt, and like which he is all but extinct. He is penned off