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This vast region of country, from the mouth of Milk river to the base of the Rocky mountains, which is entirely valueless for agricultural purposes, and which, as a natural consequence, the hand of civilization will leave undisturbed forever, is owned and possessed by this once powerful and warlike nation, and which they use as their hunting ground, and over which they roam with restless solicitude and anxiety. They are scattered over this immense tract of country, throughout the year, in quest of buffalo, elk, deer, and other wild game, which is their only means of subsistence; and often too in predatory excursions, entered into both for the sake of plunder and to gratify their burning thirst for war, which was carried on to that extent, previous to the treaty at the Judith, in 1853, that often the sleeping solitude of those unmeasured plains, bluffs and mountains, was startled by the wild shouts of those reckless, bloodthirsty red warriors. Victory may destroy many of those wild prairie Indians, but they never can be conquered or subdued. They are unconquerable. The spirit of many of them is stronger than life; yea, stronger than death! If they fall in battle, the shout of defiance lingers upon their lips to the last gasp: - if they by the fortune of war are made prisoners, the most cruel and agonizing torture of their captors cannot make them swerve one jot or tittle from their firm purpose. The obstinate and unconquerable tenacity with which these prairie Indians hold their purpose, ever has and ever will astonish the civilized world. It has been remarked, before, and my long experience amongst them satisfies me conclusively, that the history of the red race is one of strange mystery, and his mental and physical character not less so.

The past, to him, moves swiftly on to oblivion, limiting his knowledge of things to the country in which he lives. The deeds of his sires are but dimly seen in the few traditions that descend to him, and like objects imperfectly reflected through the sunlight of evening, are soon lost in the sable curtain that follows.