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EDITORIAL ON ALEX POSEY

Alex. Posey, the Creek bard, and Stenographer Skeggs have just returned from the field where they have been taking testimony for some time for the Commission in the cases of new born Creek infants.

While away the field party one day encountered Chitto Harjo, better known as Crazy Snake, the leader of the Creek Snakes and from whom they desired to get some information.

The old man was sitting in the doorway of his cabin near Brush Hill at the extreme northern limits of the Tulladega mountains, when Posey and Skeggs drove up, stopped and stated their business.

The leader of the Snakes had been ill for a month and had had ample time for reflection and as Posey approached he opened fire with a volley of speech.

"I have been sitting here thinking of the wrongs

of the Indian and he who looks over me in yon sunny firmament I call as my witness to bear me out that the agreement between the white man and the Indian gave the Indian the right of undisturbed possession and enjoyment of this country as long as grass grows and rivers run."

"I notice the grass is still growing, that the water in the North Canadian is still flowing toward the sea and that the leaves still appear upon the trees," said the venerable old brave with a rich vein of sarcasm.

"I can see no reason why that treaty should be abrogated," continued the old man.

"The civilization of the Indian has not changed very materially, he still tills his sofky patch, his color remains the same and he attends to his business and has asked for no change."

Posey says Chitto Harjo's harangue was the most eloquent Snake speech he ever listened to. "It was a classic," said the Creek bard to a Democrat man this afternoon. -- Muskogee Democrat.