

May 24 - 1916.

Editor Herald.

The enclosed letter is a copy of one just received by me from Louis Mann, While it is addressed to me, I believe that it is of sufficient interest that you will want to make use of it. You have Louis' consent to publish it and I would be glad if you could do so.

Please preserve the manuscript for me.

Sincerely,

Accepted and published in Yakima Morning Herald.

[Faint signature]

Save copy (3)

Letter of Louis Mann

(20) 1538

My Dear Brother, I am in a hard toil on my ranch trying my best to keep up and be in a white man ways of living. I want raise good crops if I can , but the nature of my being is in time, I will be a dead man as the rest go. White man die, Nig~~r~~ man die and all die same, and I am in studies of the people of this earth. All are wanting monies, and who ever gets lots money, he is a good respected man, and poor Injun, he wants the same habit today. He wants money and in my understanding of our country, the Yakima Reservation was established by Treaty at Camp Stevens, Walla Walla, June 9, 1855. Starting line on the North at Chelan River and following to its empty into the Columbia River, and following the Little the big river till come to mouth of White Salmon and follow this stream to the Cascade Mountains, thence following this Range to

I will never steal. I do not want to go with him to that dry place where there is no water, no timber, no nothing but hot weather and plenty sweat. But the game and fish are mine and I will get it. It is mine. Maybe the White brother heap survey how to trap me? I do not want no Naturalization Papers. I was here before he came, and by this time he knows that he is making lots of gold monies from Salmon. This is the way he wants to scare me, but I am afraid of no one. My flesh is just the same as White brother has. I live by food, but I eat no Devils.

The Trouble at Prosser

The White brother wants all the wild game and the salmon. He is now giving us more trouble at Prosser where we always took fish. That fishing place belongs to the Indians, but the Whites have been fishing there. The Indians held Council and try to make them quit fishing, but they do not mind. They said! "Game Warden at North Yakima catch

23) 538

once fought him because he was taking our homes and our living. But now, no more of that, and when white brother wants to still have same old hard feeling against the Injun, maybe such person had ancestor who had trouble with Injuns. Such is the persons in the Law today. He brings these suits about our game and fish, but he knows that these foods were here before the laws were made by his race, who are foreigners, same as a Chineman and Black man. All of us will die. None will live forever. Those who make and operate laws will memaloos. same as you and myself. Kumtox? I do not lie. I savey these things. Maybe some office holder is short of few dollars? But no living man will stop this Injun from getting his game where ever he is on his outing. It is mine from the beginning and inherited from my ancestors. White man brought along with him cattle, sheep, hogs and chickens; and when I am short for meat I will buy these from him.

To Nature of the White Man

If I am wrong, I will be set a captive on the law. When I was old enough to know things, I saw the stars and the moon in the night, I saw the sun, the mountains and the rivers. I am now middle age man. Nothing has changed in these witnesses of goodness from the Supreme Being. The White man is making new laws all the time, but he does not observe them. His words are like the wind. A malice feeling against my race he always holds. Why not change this feeling. Why not be in a right way, in a true Civilized way, leading a Red brother to a right way? Have no heart aching at him! This is my wish, that we quit quarreling over the things which should be for those for whom they were created.

Your truly Red brother,

(Signed) Louis Mann.

257538

6

plenty of salmon here on May 13th, when he make a big feast and call it "Injun feast." He is White man and this shows that White people have good right to fish as Injuns."

That White man-feast at Prosser was a trap for the poor mistaken Injuns. Fish Commissioner and the Game Policeman think they can make understanding trade with Sluskin, who is no Reservation Injun, to not fish any more at Prosser if they let the Red skins have one big mess of salmon. This all ^{is} a big joke, a big wind. Maybe the Government turn all business over to this little Darwin with a big voice, and let him make new treaty with a homestead Injun and fill his belt tight with his own salmon just one time and then this Citizen Injun keep all his "braves" from fishing again so long as the river flows from Tahoma, the white mountain. This White man feast at Prosser is a good joke with the Injuns who savey the wind.