

**THE SOUL OF THE  
INDIAN; AN  
INTERPRETATION**

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The soul of the Indian; An Interpretation by Charles Alexander Eastman

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**CHARLES ALEXANDER EASTMAN**

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THE VISION

# THE SOUL OF THE INDIAN

*An Interpretation*

BY

CHARLES ALEXANDER EASTMAN  
(OHIYESA)

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TO MY WIFE  
ELAINE GOODALE EASTMAN  
IN GRATEFUL RECOGNITION OF HER  
EVER-INSPIRING COMPANIONSHIP  
IN THOUGHT AND WORK  
AND IN LOVE OF HER MOST  
INDIAN-LIKE VIRTUES  
I DEDICATE THIS BOOK





I speak for each no-tongued tree  
That, spring by spring, doth nobler be,  
And dumbly and most wistfully  
His mighty prayerful arms outspreads,  
And his big blessing downward sheds.

SIDNEY LANIER.

But there 's a dome of nobler span,  
A temple given  
Thy faith, that bigots dare not ban —  
Its space is heaven!  
It 's roof star-pictured Nature's ceiling,  
Where, trancing the rapt spirit's feeling,  
And God Himself to man revealing,  
Th' harmonious spheres  
Make music, though unheard their pealing  
By mortal ears!

THOMAS CAMPBELL.

God! sing ye meadow streams with gladsome voice!  
Ye pine-groves, with your soft and soul-like sounds!  
Ye eagles, playmates of the mountain storm!  
Ye lightnings, the dread arrows of the clouds!  
Ye signs and wonders of the elements,  
Utter forth God, and fill the hills with praise! . . .  
Earth, with her thousand voices, praises GOD!

COLERIDGE.



