

THE MANITOBA INDIAN TREATY.

The making of a treaty with the Indians of Manitoba marks an era in the history of the settlement of that Province. But for the peaceful arrangement of the Indian claims the progress of settlement might have been interrupted by such scenes between the Indians and the Whites as have disgraced the Western States of the American Republic, and Canada would have forfeited the good name it had previously acquired for dealing fairly, and even generously, with the Red Man. The terms of the treaty are liberal enough. Three dollars a year per head in perpetuity to every Indian, man, woman and child; a hundred and sixty acres of land to every family; and to every one of the reserves set apart for each tribe some ploughs and harrows, and a pair of oxen to enable the Indians to cultivate the soil. An extra present of three dollars each was also made for this year, so that the Indians who at first were most extravagant in their demands, but who receded as they found the Commissioner unyielding, at length left the Lower Fort for their homes in excellent humour with themselves and the Government. The result is of much importance, for though it involves another reservation of land in the little Province it effectually puts an end to all danger of trouble with the Indians. Some four or five reserves will be made for them, and they will settle down there according to their own shiftless habits of life; but it is just barely possible that with the presents of oxen and agricultural implements they are about to receive, some of the more intelligent of them may turn their attention to farming, and thus cease to be a burthen on the country, beyond the sum due to them by treaty.

The negotiations conducted by Mr. Simpson as Commissioner on behalf of the Canadian Government, were formally commenced on the 25th July and terminated on the 3rd of August. Our correspondent who furnishes us with the sketches says:

"The speeches, on the side of the white man, were given under an awning near the Indian camp ground. A kind of return match was held in the grounds of the Stone Fort itself, where the Indian braves delivered their harangues and had their innings. The costumes, or in some cases, want of costumes, of these last gave the assembly an appearance unique and picturesque enough, the intervals being relieved from dullness by the execrable music of tomtoms, and the grotesque dances of the Aborigines.

"It was interesting to wander at evening among the wigwams and study Indian proclivities in their simple home-life. Some of the squaws possess chavelures of raven locks which a modern belle might envy; but here all comparison ceases, for of their further attractions the less said the better. Some of the small children are by no means ugly, however, and have a quaint little old-fashioned grace of their own which is very taking."

Mr. Simpson, M. P. for Algoma, who acted as Commissioner, is well acquainted with the Indians of the North-West, and managed the negotiations in a manner very creditable to himself. Of the several "pow wows" reaching over seven days we need not speak. The last day's proceedings as reported in the *Manitoba* of the 12th ult., will give our readers a sufficient idea of the result.

LOWER FORT GARRY, Thursday, Aug 3.

"All the Indians met His Excellency and the Commissioner to-day in better humour. The Commissioner said he understood they were disposed to sign the treaty, and in consideration of their doing so, he would, in addition to what was stated in the treaty, give them a present, but for this year only, of \$3 per head, a pair of oxen for each reserve, and buggies for each of the chiefs.

"This gave general satisfaction, and the treaty was soon signed, sealed and delivered, with all due formality. The ceremony was witnessed by a large crowd of spectators."

The proceedings were conducted at Lower Fort Garry, and it is stated by the *Manitoba* that at some of the meetings, which extended over seven days, there were as many as one thousand persons present. In the report of the third day's proceedings the *Manitoba* gives the following account of the Indian representatives:

"Yellow Quill, a chief from the Portage, first presented himself. He said his band numbered 1,000; present 326.

"Ka-kee-ga-by-ness ('Everlasting Bird') came next. He said there were 241 belonging to his band; present 20.

"Kee-we-ty-ash ('Driven Round by the Wind') followed. There were, he said, 600 in his band; present 125.

"Wa-Kooish ('Night Hawk') also represented half this band, belonging to the Roseaux River country.

"George Kasias said that after having met His Excellency last time, the census was taken, when the total number of the band he belonged to was found to be 500.

"Na-sa-kee-by-ness ('Flying Down Bird')—the Indian name of 'Grands Ombres'—said that his band numbered 500; present 300. This was the band Kasias alluded to.

"Mr. Henry Prince appeared as chief of the Christian Salteaux."

On the part of the Canadian Government, in addition to Mr. Simpson, the Commissioner, His Honour Lieut.-Governor Archibald and the Hon. Mr. Mackay took an active part in making the treaty. As the event is one of considerable historical importance we are glad to have the opportunity of laying before our readers two spirited sketches in connection with it, which appear in this No.

The sympathy for Mr. Renforth's widow is being expressed in a very substantial manner. The officers and men of two British men-of-war lying in Halifax harbour generously subscribed the handsome sum of four hundred and forty-seven pounds sterling for transmission to Mrs. Renforth, and a few young men from Pictou raised \$168 for the same charitable object.

WATERING PLACES OF THE LOWER ST. LAWRENCE.

(Continued.)

I had in my last communication bade adieu to Tadoussac, but I will, with the reader's permission, make one or two remarks upon Lake Tadoussac, which I had unfortunately omitted. The lake is situated on the left-hand side of the road leading from the wharf to the hotel. It is a dreary looking sheet of water and of a very uninviting aspect. A day or two previous to my arrival at Tadoussac, a poor little boy met his death in its waters by drowning. It appears that he had got on a log which was in the lake and from which he fell into the water, and no assistance being at hand he was drowned. His body was afterwards found at the bottom of the lake only a few feet from the log.

On leaving Tadoussac I took this time the steamer "Union" to ascend the River Saguenay. We left about midnight and arrived in Ha! Ha! Bay about seven next morning. Scarcely had we touched the wharf when the boat was invaded by scores of children selling strawberries. The fruit, however, was stale and scarcely eatable, and therefore did not procure a very ready sale.

As usual there were any number of importunate cabmen at the wharf soliciting patronage.

What gave rise to the name Ha! Ha! Bay has been the subject of considerable controversy. The common story is, however, that the early navigators on ascending the Saguenay, instead of turning up to the right, the present route to Chicoutimi, proceeded straight on, when finding that the apparent continuity of the river had resolved itself into a large bay, they gave vent to the exclamation Ha! Ha! Some persons say, however, that the cause of the exclamation was the great depth of water which was found in the bay.

The early settlement of Ha! Ha! Bay was effected, I believe, by Mr. Price, who built mills here and settled his men upon the spot. The bay has a great depth of water, and, according to Captain Hampton's account, the greatest depth is about one hundred and sixty fathoms. Besides the mills owned by Mr. Price there are those of Mr. Blair, which would well repay a visit by the tourist. The bay is in the form of a semicircle, and I am informed its borders towards the village consist of the richest clay. Wheat is raised here with great success, and Mr. Price is in the custom of selling his wheat for seed to the Ontario farmers by whom it is much prized. The great drawback to the settlement of these parts of the country is the great severity and length of the winter.

Into Ha! Ha! Bay fall several streams, the largest of which is the River Onabouchagana. It is by means of these streams that the lumber is brought down to the mills. The average current at Ha! Ha! Bay is about three and a half knots an hour.

Taking a calèche and bidding farewell to the steamer "Union" I drove up the river as far as Chicoutimi, which is situated on the south side of the Saguenay and distant about seventy-five miles from Tadoussac. This is one of the most promising villages of Lower Canada, and although not very long settled contains about eleven hundred inhabitants.

The great business in Chicoutimi is that of lumbering. Here, as at Ha! Ha! Bay, Mr. Price possesses saw mills, but on a much larger scale. Chicoutimi was formerly one of the Hudson Bay posts, and when Mr. Price first erected a mill here he met with considerable opposition from the old North-West Company, who feared that his men would strike up a trade with the Indians and thereby destroy their own. A great many small scrimmages took place in consequence, but the Company, finding at last that the men had quite enough to do at the mills and up at the lumbering field without carrying on a trade with the Indians, gave up the contest. Gradually the place became more settled, and the Company was therefore forced to follow the Indians who were driven further back by the encroachments of the white men. There are some Indians, however, settled not very far from the village, but they are an idle and worthless lot, good for nothing except eating, drinking and sleeping. Of the first I don't suppose they do much, but of the two latter, every opportunity to indulge in them is taken advantage of.

At Chicoutimi the navigation of the Saguenay ceases, as there are rapids but a little way above the village.

The land around Lake St. John, still further up, is said to be as good as any in Canada and the shores of the Lake are well settled and the farms well laid out.

Remaining in Chicoutimi all night I took the steamer "Clyde," on my return home. This steamer is not so large as those of the Canadian Navigation Company, but is more designed as a freight than a passenger boat.

The land between Chicoutimi and Ha! Ha! Bay on either bank is much lower than that between Ha! Ha! Bay and Tadoussac. Here and there along the river are little settlements, with their pretty whitewashed cottages.

As we swept into Ha! Ha! Bay we passed the steamer "Magnet" which had just left the wharf. After stopping a little while in the Bay, putting off freight, we started again on our route. From Ha! Ha! Bay downwards the shores of the river are high, and in some places very precipitous. From the accounts furnished by guide-books we would suppose that the Saguenay was something very extraordinary, that the scenery was magnificent, &c., &c., &c., but what a cruel blow does the imagination receive when a personal visit is made by any tourist. The trip is exceedingly monotonous. When you have passed, say, twenty miles down the river, and have expended your curiosity and your patience the journey is in enjoyment completely over. With the exception of Capes Trinity and Eternity the Saguenay is seen in the first five miles. Bold, gloomy and desolated are the hills which rise one over the other in endless succession. Not a sound of any kind is heard throughout the whole length of the stream.

We arrived at Cape Trinity about one o'clock, when the steamer was turned into the bay, between the two points Eternity and Trinity. Small boys and big boys amused themselves by throwing stones at the apparently close shore, and were apparently much chagrined in finding that all efforts were useless, as the stones fell some twenty yards short.

Trinity Rock is indeed a splendid sight. To look up at the dizzy height pains the head and neck, while upon its summit grow in wild profusion the hardy pine, some tottering as it were over the very brink, and others standing out almost

at right angles to the perpendicular well. It derives its name Trinity from its three peaks. The base of the rock is covered with paintings of General O'Neil and the steamer "Magnet" &c., but they do not reflect much credit on the artist whoever he may be. Cape Eternity is directly opposite on the same side of the river, and although of greater height is not of such an abrupt outline.

PAUL DE KOCK.

Charles Paul de Kock, the popular French novelist, is dead. He was the son of a Dutch banker who perished on the scaffold during the Revolution. He was born at Passy in 1794 and received a plain education, and at the age of 15 was placed with a commercial firm. But his passionate taste for literature impelled him in a few years to abandon commercial pursuits and try his fortune as an author. No publisher, however, would accept his first romance, *l'Enfant de ma femme*, and he had in 1812 to issue it at his own expense. This juvenile effort was received with indifference, and he promptly prepared five melodramas of an extravagant character. He next essayed vaudevilles and comic operas, and by his 30th year had produced over 13 pieces, and acquired moderate success. About 1825 he abandoned for a time the drama, and applied himself to writing the romances which have rendered his name a household word in France, and secured him an enduring place in the popular literature of that country. He observed that the fashionable novel represented society in an artificial and exaggerated form, and rigidly excluded the many romantic incidents existing in the annals of the poor. M. de Kock, who was intimately acquainted with the different phases of French life, resolved to deviate from the style of his predecessors in this respect, convinced that in the common walks of life, in ordinary character and manners, an inexhaustible mine of delineation might be worked, and that true and real pictures of society would be more attractive than overcharged and fabulous portraiture. The result verified the correctness of his opinion. All his works are of a homely character, but abounding in humour and displaying a graphic power of description. They are unequalled in merit, but all are marked by an animated, natural style of composition, and occupy in France pretty nearly the position of those of Dickens in Great Britain. Many of his romances, however, are wanting in the pure morality of the British novelist. The romances are over 50 in number, and have appeared at intervals from 1820 to 1867.

About 1834 M. de Kock recommenced contributing to the theatres, and during the succeeding 30 years he prepared, with some assistance, about 100 vaudevilles, many of which are founded upon incidents in his romances. Five collected editions of his works have been published. Henri de Kock, son of the deceased novelist, began writing at an early age, and rivals his father in the fertility of his genius in romantic and dramatic literature.

They tell a story of two men down on Cape Cod, who recently obtained from the Supreme Court a perpetual injunction restraining the executors and trustees of a will from distributing or conveying any portion of the estate, and then learned, to their profound disgust, that the executors had already paid out all the legacies and distributive shares, except those falling to them. The effect of the injunction, therefore, is only to debar these plaintiffs from getting their share of the estate.

The way to quarrel with a wife is to wait until she is at her toilet preparatory to going out. She will be sure to ask you if her bonnet is straight. Remark that the lives of nine-tenths of the women are passed in thinking whether their bonnets are straight, and wind up with the remark that you never knew but one woman who had common sense about her. Wife will ask you who that was. You will, with a sigh, reply: "Ah, never mind." Wife will ask you why did you not marry her. You say abstractly, "Ah! why indeed?" The climax is reached by this time, and a regular row is sure to follow.

THE KILKENNY CATS.—An Irish gentleman in the poetic line has given the following version of the Kilkenny cats in Greek. Translated it reads thus:—

There wast two cats at Kilkenny,
Each thought there was one cat too many;
So they quarrelled and fit,
They scratched and they bit,
Till, excepting their nails,
And the tips of their tails,
Instead of two cats, there wast one!

AN ABSENT-MINDED MAN.—Rogers, the poet, related the following story:—My old friend Maltby, the brother of the bishop, was a very absent man. One day at Paris, in the Louvre, we were looking at the pictures, when a lady entered who spoke to me and kept me some minutes in conversation. On rejoining Maltby I said, "That was Mrs. —." We have not met so long she had almost forgotten me, and asked me if my name was Rogers." Maltby, still looking at the pictures, said, "And was it?"

We dined at Barham's (February 4th, 1842), a very cheerful, agreeable party, but not marked by any peculiar circumstances worth entry, except that Barham, speaking of going to see the illumination on the night of the Prince of Wales' christening, said, on seeing "A. E." at almost every window, some one remarked, "Ah, he'll make acquaintance with the other three vowels before he comes of age."—*Recollections of John Adolphus.*

An amusing story is told of a Glasgow merchant. He had gone one Sabbath to hear a candidate in one of the city churches, of which the town council holds the presentation. Next day he was speaking with high commendation of the sermon, when some one happened to ask, "What was the text?" The merchant, whose knowledge of Scripture was rather hazy, and who had probably been dozing the greater part of the time, was taken a little aback. "The text?" he said, "the text? What was it again? It began with 'Now—' now is —' 'now is the—' ay, that's it! 'now's the day and now's the hour.'"

A Chicago paper says the surest way of preventing hydrophobia in dogs is to supply them with water, and the safest way to insure them an abundance of this indispensable fluid is to anchor them in about seven feet of water, so that their heads will be from eighteen to twenty-five inches below the surface.

A guest at a western hotel, finding a long hair in the butter, ordered the waiter to bring him some "bald-headed butter."