

the men who are to receive the cattle, as, one after another, they are released to their doom. The gate opens, and a gigantic steer leaps out, frightened and wild-eyed. He trots uncertainly down the lane of horsemen. The dogs fly at him, and he sets off in a gallop. Two Indians



SHOOTING BEEF.

gallop after him, and everybody looks that way. But by this time another is out, and soon half a dozen are racing away in different directions, each closely followed by two or three mounted Indians. Soon a shot is heard, and then another,

and the ladies strain their eyes to see; but the steer gallops on. The ladies look a little disappointed. "They are going out of sight. Is this all it's going to be?" But wait; more shots, and more; and now they come faster, like the ominous, irregular, but increasing skirmish-firing before a battle. Five or six of the cattle go off together, with a dozen men pressing behind and at the side of the fleeing group.

A large cow, shot through and through, comes staggering up to the very walls of the "grand stand." The Indians try to drive her away, but she no longer heeds their yells and blows. She reels, braces herself, turns her great beseeching eyes up to the women above her, and falls at their very feet. The Indian butcher appears, throws off his leggings, and bestrides her with naked brown legs and thighs. He opens her throat with a short knife, and cuts out the tongue. He pierces no artery or large vein, and the poor tongueless beast dies slowly. She lifts up her head, stares around again, and tosses about wearily in mute agony. The half-naked slaughterer goes on with his work; and the cow is partly skinned some time before she dies. It is all so near that the ladies have an excellent opportunity to see every step of the process.—HARRISON.

NOTE.—It is satisfactory to know that an order has recently been issued from headquarters, for cattle to be slaughtered for the Indians in future only in pens prepared for the purpose, and in as speedy and painless a way as possible; it is also forbidden for the Indians to take away the offal.

AN entertainment was given at the new Shingwauk Hall, Sault Ste. Marie, on Easter Tuesday, in aid of the proposed memorial to Chief Augustin, Shingwauk. About \$70 has been raised thus far towards this object.