

and rattles day and night without intermission by the *shaman* or medicine-man until the sufferer seeks refuge in death or rallies. If the shaman appears to succeed by the recovery of a patient, he is congratulated by the whole village for driving out the evil spirit. Should the sick die, however, the shaman is the recipient of even higher congratulations, and he is complimented for his bravery and wonderful courage in attacking and facing so powerful and wicked a spirit as that must have been which succeeded in taking the sick man's life in spite of all the incantation. Indian children when left to themselves know nothing of measles, scarlet fever, whooping cough or mumps, but they readily contract them from the whites. They are, however, subject to colds, coughs and intermittent fevers, eruptions of the skin, and are not unfrequently scrofulous. A characteristic of Indian children is the protuberant abdomen and thin legs and arms: a fat boy or girl is a rare sight. The eyes of the average boy are small and black, prominent, without visible eyebrows: large eyes are despised because it is claimed they are weak and timid; a boy is only considered handsome when he possesses a mouthful of sharp teeth and a deep chest, while the handsomest girl is she who is sharpest for her age. Liberty, equality and fraternity prevail among the children, and there are no heart-burnings caused by parents' wealth or high position. As a rule they are light-hearted, cheerful, and rippling with laughter, fond of singing, but in a dolorous chant. As for birthdays, the child never knows them, and there is not one middle-aged or adult Indian in a thousand who can tell his age. The reply of an aged Westonquah Indian when questioned on this point sums it up in the Indian fashion—"When we are young we do not care how old we are, and when we are old we do not care to know."