ANNUAL MEETING AND INDIAN CONFERENCE.

THE Annual Meeting of the Canadian Indian Research and Aid Society, which was to have taken place in Toronto on the 14th of May, and to have been followed the day following by an "Indian Conference," has been been put off until the month of September.

The local committee of arrangements, which had undertaken to arrange date and place of meeting, met in Toronto on March 30th, Rev. Dr. Sutherland in the chair, and Rev. Dr. Sweeny acting as Secretary. The matter was thoroughly discussed, and it was thought the month of September, being exhibition month, and travelling rates being consequently at that time more reasonable, and Indians being better able to leave their farms at that time of year, would be a more suitable time both for the Annual Meeting of the Society and for the Conference. It was therefore moved by Mr. Bain, seconded by Rev. Dr. Mockridge, and carried, "That the Annual Meeting of the Canadian Indian Research and Aid Society be deferred until the month of September, the date to be named by the Secretary."

Due notice of the September meetings will be given at a later date.

HOW THE WILD INDIANS ARE FED.

"IT is a beautiful morning; let us go out and kill something. Oh, it's going to be a lovely day for the beef issue. I'm so glad," said a young lady at the breakfast table of an Indian Agent somewhere down south. Every one is animated and expectant.

As we look about us after breakfast we see the Indian women and girls harnessing their horses. Carriages are brought to the door for guests, and we are soon all on our way to the Government corral. The Indians never look well on horseback, but they manage to stay on. Their ponies are slight and ugly-looking, but tough and enduring.

The corral is a large stockade in the middle of a plain, which slopes upward to low hills all around. Here are many hundreds of cattle awaiting slaughter to furnish rations for the noble red men, their wives and children, "the wards of the nation." There are about two thousand Indians present. A large proportion of the men are armed with carbines or improved rifles. There is an army officer here from the nearest fort, to represent the Government on the occasion. A brass band has come out from some railroad town to compliment the ladies and frighten the already distracted cattle with the blare of their music.

A tall Indian, with a voice like that of an exhorter at an Arkansas camp meeting, climbs up to the top of the gate and shouts the names of