

are becoming extinct. The young seek new ways, and the old are silent and do not like to converse about ancient rites and what they used to signify. But the Indian is by nature reverent and conservative, unless he is spoiled by contact with others. Nature is to him alive with the supernatural. He recognizes the great Good Spirit and the great Evil Spirit—much after the ancient Persian manner—and he sees as he thinks the various incarnations of these in nature; hence their “totems” which they bestow on persons or tribes. If the Indian thinks much, he will regard these as signs of the invisible; if he does not reflect, these signs will be to him as gods to be adored for themselves as amongst all nations. Thus ancestor-worship is very real to the Indian, and death only takes him to the great assembly beyond. The notion of transmigration of souls may also be sometimes traced, although at present it is only the shadow of a belief. They used to cultivate great discipline as they entered upon manhood, and their rites in this respect were identical with the Baal rites and customs mentioned in the Bible.

All these subjects are very interesting and each would require a volume to present it fully, and not a magazine article. However, the uses of these studies cannot be over-estimated by the clergyman, or by anyone, as they help to the understanding of the Sacred Records, which teach distinctly the unity of the human race made in the image of God; and they help us to sympathize with the thoughts and feelings of the nations to whom we are commissioned to carry the Gospel of Salvation by our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

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## A Song of Empire.

The following song written by Rev. C. H. Andras for his last children's concert is intended to be sung to the tune of “Men of Harlech,” which may be obtained from Whaley, Royce & Co., Toronto, at 5 cents:

- 1 Welcome, brothers, from the Far-lands,  
Ye who once wove Britain's garlands,  
In the greater Northern Star-lands  
Plant your parent tree,  
Pitch your tents, enlarge your border,  
Men of law and men of order,  
Come to make an empire broader  
Over land and sea!

### CHORUS.

Canada forever! banded all together  
Make your laws in Freedom's cause,  
For justice and righteousness endeavor.  
Gaul and Saxon, Celt and Briton,  
Scot and Dane, and Slav and Teuton,  
Men of Finland, Norway, Sweden,\*  
Welcome one and all!  
(All flags waved)

- 2 To a common language turning,  
Object of a nation's yearning,  
Promise of a time of learning  
Songs of Harmony.  
Hark! the sound of trumpet stirring  
(Horn accompaniment)  
Not to deeds of warlike daring,  
Peaceful men from homestead scaring,  
But of jubilee. —CHO.
- 3 Flowing like a mighty river,  
Calm and full, but onward ever.  
Fed by streamlets, each the giver  
Of its treasured own;  
Hear the shout of exultation  
Around the earth each from its station  
Five hundred millions count the nation;  
May they still be one! —CHO.

\* The flag of each is raised along the line as each is named.

C. H. ANDRAS.  
Wetaskiwin, Mid-summer, 1899.