administration of justice which gives him an equality with, and protects his rights as much, as those of his white neighbour. There is but little fear, either in the present or the future, of any outbreak on his part. The worst characteristic of the Indian is his inattention to the lavatory. Washing is not amongst his virtues, and Dickens's "unsopped of Ipswich" might be coadjutors of the Cree, the Blackfeet, the Sioux, the Bloods, and the Swampis. But as it is well to adduce testimony upon this point, I will read to you the opinion of Max Adeler, an American writer.

"Now some think that the red man displays a want of good taste in declining to bathe himself; but I don't. What is dirt? It is simply—matter;—the same kind of matter that exists everywhere. The earth is made of dirt; the things we eat are dirt, and they grow in the dirt; and when we die and are buried we return again to the dirt from which we were made. Science says that all dirt is clean. The savage Indian knows this; his original mind grasps this idea; he has his engle eye on science, and he has no soap. Dirt is warm. A layer one-sixteenth of an inch thick on a man is said by Professor Huxley to be as comfortable as a fifty-dollar suit of clothes. Why, then, should the child of the forest undress himself once a week by scraping this off, and expose himself to the rude blasts of winter? He has too much sense. His head is too level to let him take a square wash more than once in every twenty years, and even then he don't rub hard.

Now, many ignorant people consider scalping inhuman. I don't. I look upon it as one of the most beneficent processes ever introduced for the amelioration of the sufferings of the race. What is hair? It is an excrescence. If it grows, it costs a man a great deal of money and trouble to keep it cut. If it falls out, the man becomes bald and the flies bother him. What does the Indian do in this emergency. With characteristic sagacity he lifts out the whole scalp and ends the annoyance and expense. And then look at the saving from other sources. Professor Huxley estimates that 2,000 pounds of the food that a man eats in a year go to nourish his hair. Remove that hair and you save that much food. If I had my way I would have every buby scalped when it is vaccinated, as a measure of political economy."

In the North-west men are made temperate by Act of Parliament. It is a very grave offence, and punishable with a heavy fine, to introduce or carry with you any stimulant whatever. This also applies to the principal