

America, is passing away beneath our eyes into the infinite solitude. Why do I call him the great anomaly of the human race? Alone amongst savage tribes he has learned the lesson which the great mother nature teaches to her sons through the voices of the night; the forest, the solitude, river, mountain, meadow speak to him in a language of their own. Dwelling with them he learns their varied tongues, and his speech becomes the echo of the beauty that lies spread around him. Every name for lake, river or mountain has its peculiar significance, and to tell the Indian title of such things is to tell the nature of them also. Ossian never spoke with the voice of the mist-shrouded mountain or the wave-beat shores of the isles more thoroughly than does the chief of the Blackfeet or the Sioux speak the voices of the things of earth and air amidst which his wild life is cast. In times to come men will go back to those old books of travel, or these old pages of "Hiawatha" to find that far away from the borderland of civilization the wild red man, if more of the savage, was infinitely less of the brute than was the white ruffian who destroyed him."

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THE following is the substance of an Act before the present Parliament for the settlement of certain points between the Dominion Government and the Province of Ontario, respecting Indian lands :

1. With respect to the tracts to be from time to time taken up for settlement, mining, lumbering or other purposes, and to the regulations required in that behalf as in the treaty, it is hereby conceded and declared that, as the Crown lands in the surrendered tract have been decided to belong to the Province of Ontario, or to Her Majesty in right of the said Province, the rights of hunting and fishing by the Indians throughout the tract surrendered, not including the reserves to be made thereunder, do not