

rated in the course of a few days.

It might be well to inform the reader, that among the Indians, a "Big potlatch" corresponds, in a certain way at least, to our carnival. During a "potlatch" the right of private property, at least in eatables, is suspended. The "potlatch" is generally carried on under the auspices of a single tribe, and all the neighboring ones are cordially invited to attend. Every member of the tribe giving the "potlatch," considers it a great honor to sacrifice all he possess towards the support and comfort of the visitors. The duration of the "potlatch" is not defined by any prescribed limits; those assembled, eat, drink, smoke, and make merry just as long as the supply of provisions lasts, and no longer. To the potlatch of which I am now speaking;

William invited Apple Throat and tribe, and, in order to make a complete success of the affair, he abandoned the notion of opening up trade with the Whites, and decided to place the contents of his storehouses and graineries at the disposal of his guests. The "potlatch" was a complete success, it immeasurably surpassed all preceeding efforts of the kind. It lasted for upwards of two months, during which high living ushered more than one Indian merry-maker into that land beyond the grave. After the whole affair was over the veteran chief once more resumed the habits of William the individual, and his tribesmen poorer, but not wiser, started life again on a new page. I have recounted but a few incidents in William's wonderful life. He still lives and rules.

JAMES MURPHY, '94.



'Tis an old maxim in the schools,
That flattery's the food of fools;
Yet now and then your men of wit
Will condescend to take a bit.

—SWIFT.

