

Government stores, upon the breast of which were suspended many silver medals of the dimensions of an ordinary tea-cup. Her head-dress was composed of some material like very ancient and ill-used tapestry, whilst, above her mocassins, were tucked up the extremities of what Mrs. Grundy terms unmentionables, or the tailor trousers. As far as I could glean from a disjointed and brief conversation with this Swampican beauty, she was possessed with an irresistible craving to gaze upon the lineaments of our most gracious Majesty as engraved by the authorities of the Mint upon 25 or 50 cent. pieces, which coinage, when exhibited by the possessor, were promptly pouched by the lady. To those desiring an interview there is no difficulty either to see or speak to her. On a subsequent occasion Madame was going in for æstheticism. During her promenade of Main Street she passed a well-known music store, owned by one of the favourite "boys" of the city, who called in the Queen and presented her with a large red and black Japanese umbrella, and a huge paper sunflower for a fan. To see the old lady in her regimentals, with the umbrella open and the flower held like a dagger in the other hand, passing through the staring crowd with the placid look of stolid satisfaction on her dusky face, would have exhilarated Oscar Wilde and charmed his followers. Naught impresses an Indian like finery. An old parish beadle or a town crier in the uniform of our forefathers would strike more awe into his or her bosom than a view of the Governor-General attended by the magnates of the Dominion. The North American Indian of Canada is a well-contented, peaceable individual, well treated by the Government, safe from intrusion upon his own territorial reserves, in receipt of treaty money yearly, presented with oxen, ploughs, harrows, and seed for his land, with the vast prairies, forests, and rivers free to him to hunt and to trap, and, above all, living under an