

hopeless in anticipation. To visit a genuine congregation of civilized Indian converts is a very pleasant thing. The sacred music is specially acceptable to them, and they learn to sing in parts, with great sweetness and fervour ; as well as to play on the organ, and other instruments. Without cheating them with a mere round of formal observances in the name of religion ; much may be done to adapt the services of Christian worship to their simple and child-like minds, and wherever this has been effectually done, the change produced is well calculated to gratify the disinterested and self-denying labourer in so good a cause.

The venerable, though little-known Society, "The Company for the propagation of the Gospel in New England, and the parts adjacent in America," nurses anciently accumulated funds and endowments, in some quiet nook of the British metropolis, and supports missionary agents, seemingly, in a very Catholic fashion, among the Indians of Canada ; as it selects them indiscriminately from various denominations. The Hudson's Bay Company, with what some will consider greater catholicity, contributes towards the support of an Episcopalian, Presbyterian, and Roman Catholic ministry alike ; but as might be expected, the services of such are rather rendered to the wealthy residents, the retired Hudson's Bay factors, the merchants, traders, and farmers, white and half-breed, than among the wild Crees, Chippewas, and Blackfeet, by whom they are surrounded.

The interest which justly attaches to the present condition and future prospects of the aborigines of this continent, and the responsibilities which devolve on ourselves as Canadians, in our relations to the dismembered Indian nationalities already retreating before our encroaching clearings, have tempted us to follow the lead of the Abbé Domenech in reference to the traces of any ameliorating influences resulting to what he calls "the population of the Great Deserts." But we must not allow this to divert us from the curious illustration of the process of book manufactory which his volumes afford. The establishment of a new system of book-circulating libraries by Mudie and other enterprising London booksellers is, we fear, doing in some degree for English literature what the cheap pirating-press of the United States has done for the American author. Substantial works of genuine interest and worth are at a discount, while the sensation literature of a Du Chaillu doubles its circulation by the very notoriety which the author's knavery begets for it. No wonder that under