

WHENCE COME THE RED INDIANS?

ONE of her Majesty's inspectors was once examining a class in reading, when he put the following question to a child who had just read a paragraph to him: "Now, concerning these red Indians, my child, which are mentioned in the first portion of your paragraph, where do they live?"

The little examinee was evidently determined not to lose her "excellent" mark for general knowledge and intelligence; so, after a few moments' hesitation, she answered: "In wigwams, sir!"

"Yes, just so," reluctantly assented the inspector; "but I wish you to tell me in what country they live?"

The little girl felt that she was "cornered," but, with praiseworthy resolution, she endeavoured to rise equal to the occasion. So—although her lips were trembling with nervous excitement—she looked up into the inspector's face, and replied: "Please, sir, in Red India!"—*Chambers' Journal*.

MY WIFE AND I.

A LITTLE JOURNEY AMONG THE INDIANS.

By Rev. E. F. Wilson.

CHAPTER XXI.—*continued*.

THE next morning I went with Mr. Gray to see the village. These people are for the most part professedly Roman Catholics. We called on the priest, and found the Rev. Father busy nailing down a floor in a new room of his adobe dwelling. The church was a large plain structure, with two bell-towers; an altar, images, pictures, &c., at the eastern end; the rest of the building empty, destitute even of seats. There was a confession box, however, on the side; it was dusty and cobwebby inside, and did not look as if it was much used. The "Padre" was a Frenchman and spoke Mexican, but was rather short of English. He told us that the Apache Indians, among whom he had lived in the west, "make a leetle houz of steeks, veary small—just so much high; and they make the stone veary warm in the fire; then when the stone is veary warm he will put it in the leetle houz, and the seek man will seet on it, and he will pour water on the stone; his squaw will geeve to him the water, and then the Indienn—I do not know how you call it—he will get veary warm—veary warm." "Sweat," we suggest. "Yes, sweat," said the Padre, "that is it; the Indienn, he will sweat very much, and then he will run out of the leetle houz, and he will throw heemselv in the reever. Sometimes the seek man will die; but sometimes he will get