

A NORTH AMERICAN INDIAN
LAW STUDENT.

Sir—The following proof of the advancement and abilities of a race who have been described as "the noblest savages under the sun" may be of some interest to your readers, particularly at a time when attention is so keenly directed to our colonies.

Birmingham, Eng., August 20th.

"The law society of our sister province has lately raised the standard of examination to such a degree as to practically exclude all candidates who have not completed a very thorough course of classics and mathematics. Of this plan the examinations held last week at "Three Rivers" furnish ample evidence. Thirty-four young men presented themselves for examination for admission to the study of law, but only eighteen succeeded in obtaining the points required by the society. A more than ordinary interest arises from the fact that second among the successful eighteen was John W. Jocks, or as he is known among his own people, Sawatis Waniente. Mr Jocks is a full-blooded Iroquois Indian, and is the first of his race in Canada, so far as we can learn to take up the study of the law. By taking second place in a competition with thirty-three whites, Sawatis waniente has done much to show that if the aboriginal races do not hold as high a position in this country as they should it has been from lack of encouragement and opportunity, not from want of talent and natural ability to improve under favorable circumstances. We have no doubt Mr Jocks has had—and before achieving success as a lawyer will have—to encounter more difficulties than most of his future "learned brethren" of paleface origin; but if, with the characteristic perseverance and determination of the red Indian race, he keeps to the course he has hitherto pursued, he will prove a credit to his nation, and honour the profession he has embraced."

W. J. FRANKLIN.

VOICES OF THE PEOPLE.

The camp meeting held here by the different reserves of Canada and United States last week was a grand success, with the exception of the rain of last Saturday night, the tents being unable to keep the rain out and the inmates got all wet, but the Sunday following came out bright and clear, so they were not much the worse of the rain, but I advised them when they have another camp meeting, to have it a little earlier than September, which month is a little too cold.

LOUIS WALKER.

MOSES A. WALKER.

Walpole Island, Sept. 22, 1886.

THE CAUHNAWAGA RESERVE.

The field survey of the new thirty acre farms on the Caughnawaga reserve began last week, and in addition from 35 to 30 miles of new roads will be constructed. The success of the improvements have not yet been finally approved by the Government, and while waiting to hear from Ottawa the common land is being operated upon, and by that time the decision of the Government will be announced so that the allotments can be made. Each male Indian over 21 years

of age on the reserve will receive one lot. The Chiefs having contested the right to claim property put forward by Mrs. Glasson, the claim was dismissed by the Indian department. The friends of Mrs. Glasson have obtained permission to re-open the case and are producing evidence to prove that Mrs. Glasson is a descendant of a former member of the band.

"Better this splendid river's song,
The mellow matin of the lakes,
The organ-swell of Huron's breeze,
That stirs Superior's mighty trees—
Than all the music-mockeries,
The blare of thronged hostelrys,
The noise that idle fashion makes."

OUR PETOSKY TRIP.

(Written for THE INDIAN.)

We left Allegan, Aug. 11th, at 7 a. m., arriving in Petosky at 6 p. m. About 7 p. m. we took the "dummy" for our destination, We-que-ton-sing, situated on Little Travers Bay on Lake Michigan, a pretty resort right in the woods. Its Avenues of small poplars, with its white bark, stands in bold relief to the green waters of the Bay. Our party was met by some pale-faced friends from Allegan who made us so welcome, which made us feel very grateful for we were all very tired from our long dusty ride.

We had rented Judge Arnold's cottage so we got a gentleman who had it in charge to open the house for us. The first thing we did was to get our supper. After supper we had to fix our beds for the night. We put a straw bed on the table and put the only gentleman we had in the crowd there to sleep. There was one bed with springs and mattress which was on stilts, so we got that in order for myself and lady companion, who wore a night cap, I said I did not think it possible for me to sleep with a woman with a night cap.

I have always had a horror of night caps, when we were children at home my poor mother tried in vain to make us wear night caps. We thought that wearing night caps was too much like white people and we could not stand it. We would put it on, but would tie the end of the string so when we went to sleep and turn over in bed it would come off. Invariably our caps were at the foot of the bed or around our necks. However I was induced to get in bed with her.

Our other lady companion had to lodge in a hammock, and had to be tied in before she would sleep. Morning came then exploration began in the cottage. We found carpet, dishes, kettles, pans, &c., in fact everything needed for house-keeping. We got our breakfast while one washed the dishes, the other two put down carpets. I trimmed the shelves and rustic stands and by noon had you peeped in on us you would have thought we always lived there, we were so cosy and comfortable. We hung one hammock under the beautiful shade trees, took our book to read while we laid and listened to the music of the water splashing on the pebbly shore. We-que-ton-sing is a lovely resort, if you want rest that is the place to go. We had thirty callers the first day, among them was Aunt Margaret Boyd,

of Harbour Springs, the noted Indian woman of the Ottawa tribe, we found her very intelligent and speaks English fluently, she belongs to the Romish Church, she seems to have great influence with her people. We took a trip to Macinac Island, never did I have a more enjoyable trip, the weather was all that could be desired. It was one of the perfect days. When we arrived at the island we took a carriage and made the round trip, visited all places of interest. Among them "Ann Rock," Sugar Loaf, "Devil's Kitchen," Leap, and Natures Wonders, arriving home at 11 p. m. well pleased with our trip. We also took a trip on "The Island Route." we were somewhat dissatisfied on this trip. We also visited Charlevoix, a beautiful resort. We also visited Northport to an Indian camp meeting. It done my heart good to see such good numbers of my people. They seem to be very devoted. They had their own clergyman, the Rev. Mr. Johnson, who is very smart, who afterwards called on us, he is of the Methodist denomination. After this trip ended my holidays and I had to begin to heal the sick until I was completely wore out and came back sick myself. I was over run with patients from all over the United States. I never saw so many sick people all at once in my life. Crowds of people go to Petoskey to get relief from hay fever, they think they must go somewhere to escape the hay fever season. They are a sickly crowd. I am now looking forward with pleasure for my visit home to attend the unveiling of Brant's monument, I think I will stay home for a while and rest, which I so much need. I had to get sick to get some rest.

Ever yours.

PRINCESS VIROQUA.

HARPERS MAGAZINE.

Harper's Magazine for October not only maintains but re-enforces its claim to leadership in literary and artistic excellence.

The frontispiece is an engraving from a masterly drawing by J. K. Weguelin, illustrating Horace's ode, Percipies Odi—a translation of which by Sir Stephen E. De Vere Bart, is given in this number. The most striking of the illustrated articles is Miss Amelia B. Edwards's Story of Tanis, the latest and most interesting chapter of Egyptian exploration. The story is as dramatic as it is thrillingly interesting to the Bible student, and is superbly illustrated. Mrs. W. C. C. contributes an interesting paper entitled Autumn in England, a picturesque description of country sports peculiar to that season. The paper is illustrated by two of the ablest English artists—Alfred Parsons and A. C. Corbould. Two important articles of military and naval interest are contributed to this number—The National Home for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers, by Maria B. Butler, and United States Naval Artillery by Rear-Admiral Edward Simpson—both amply illustrated. The eighth of E. P. Roe's valuable series, The Home Acre, gives some useful points about the kitchen garden—particularly asparagus, celery and onions. The Editor's Easy Chair by George William Curtis, the Study by W. D. Howells, and the Drawer, conducted by Charles Dudley Warner, are as usual, full of thoughtful, timely, and entertaining matter.