just think of it, an Indian, surpassing the civilized generation of to-day, for it is pretty sure betting to bet on a white man similarly situated, possessing a better education and promising less, forgetting all about the vow as soon as the danger was

passed.

A very ancient looking squaw, age, anywhere from sixty to a hundred years old, headed the procession, taking the part of superintendent in general, assembling those who followed close to the sun lodge. She produced thigh and arm bone of some great medicine man, placing the thigh bone on the ground she directed "Prairie Chicken Old Man" to lay the finger upon this, turning about and mumbling all this time she produced from among many pieces of old clothing the original of all knives made from a barrel hoop and sharp as a razor. Placing this upon the first joint of his little finger she commenced a long prayer to the sun, all this time brandishing the humerus and making many false blows in the direction of the knife, she prolonged the agony as long as possible, and just when no one expected such a thing, not even herself to judge from her half look of astonishment, down came the arm bone and off went the finger. There was no more change in the expression of the Indian's face than there is on the face of a stone

The amputated part was picked up, placed in some pieces of cotton and given to a boy, he following the instructions given, climbs up to the top of the centre pole of the sun lodge and ties it upon the top of the highest branches there, so that it stands above any offering given the sun.

Mrs. Tippytack turns and spreads a blackish mixture made from herbs over the wound, upon this the crowd breaks up, "Prairie Chicken Old Man" slowly walks over to his

tepee, seats himself comfortable, one of his squaws hand him a pipe, from this he takes a few pulls, then passes it around, and while it was passing he related the explanation already given for his sacrifice.

G. E. D. FLLIOTT.

## THE WAY TO EUROPE.

RANSPORTATION is the problem for Canada, says a Montreal grain dealer in a pamphlet on the subject recent y published. The cheapening of transportation for farm products from our prairie to the markets of the world is a matter of prime necessity to our population, says the President of the International Reciprocity Association. We who have lived in the Northwest long enough to study its conditions know that to us at least this/question surpasses in interest even that of the tariff, although for bivious and natural reasons the latter is uppermost What shall it profit just at present. us though our people be given a reduction of ten, fiften or twenty per cent. of the customs duties on articles of necessary consumption, if they are to continue to pay nearly the price of one bushel of wheat to get another bushel to market? If the transportation problem which faces us can be solved in such a way as to add ten, eight, or even five cents to the price of that bushel, the gain to our people will be greater than any they can hope to obtain through a reduction of the tariff. It is estimated that last year the province of Manitola produced, roundly, 14,000,000 bushels of wheat. Taking this one product, and leaving out of our present consideration all others that would be favorably affected in a proportionate degree by such improved means of transportation as we hope to be within