

BOW-AND-ARROW BLOOD. \* \* \* \* \* 15

The story is told that when Sir Guy Carleton was appointed Governor of New Brunswick, he invited an Indian Chief to dinner at Government House. The chief, not to be outdone in hospitality, returned the compliment and invited the governor to dine with him at Indian Village. Arrayed in "his royal mantle wove and wrought with to-tems of his race and name," his beaded leggings, glittering breast-plate and belt of wampum, this mighty sachem, "with pipe and meat and courtesy, gave welcome to his noble guest." On his visit to the "white chief," he had observed the frequent changing of plates with the different courses, and resolved to adopt the same style though he had a very limited supply of plates—"the bowls and spoons from which he fed" were only sufficient for one course. However, Indian sagacity was equal to the occasion, and at stated intervals throughout the feast the command was given to those in waiting—"Take 'em away; now bring 'em back," and the plates carried away were returned as they went out, uncleansed. But what matter, if the fare was good and "each had a portion of the feast"? For, "one of the most attractive features of Indian society was the spirit of hospitality by which it was pervaded."

On the Albert Memorial in Hyde Park, and elsewhere in England, America is represented by the crude figure of an Indian partially clothed in a blanket. From the crown of his bald head grows a bunch of long, straight quills; possibly it is intended for a scalped Indian, as it bears not the slightest resemblance to the Indian known in America, and the sight of it is