cence. It is not the glory of an Alexander, drenched in the blood of thousands; it is not the glory of an Augustus—the fleeting phantom that hovers around the thronos of the sceptred. No, our glory is of a more substantial nature. It comes from the people themselves, and like the ray of light falling upon the polished mirror is reflected in all its beauty upon the same people.

We glory in our present,—in our men of learning and wisdom,—in the virtue of our people,—in our union,—in our institutions,—in our physical, intellectual and moral advantages and acquirements. We glory in our Canada as she stands, a free land peopled with the sons of divers races united in one grand and holy alliance. Such is our

glory !

It will be our task then, to show forth while treating of our present many of the striking physical, intellectual and moral beauties and advantages that adorn the land. They are numberless, and we hope to make a happy choice when selecting our themes.

## ANGLO-SAXON TREATMENT OF THE RED MAN.

The history of the Red Indian on the American continent may be summed up in a few words—you are in the way —your lands are wanted—you can go—

die if you like but-go.

The council of Halifax voted all the poor Red men that dwelt in the peninsula, "so many banditti ruffians or rebels," and by its anthority Cornwallis, "to bring the rascals to reason," offered for every one of them "taken or killed" ten guineas to be paid on production of the savage or his scalp. What wonder if the Red Man disappeared equally with the wolf from the land.

Nor have our American cousins been one wit behind hand nor less successfull. In that great Republic, as conspicuous for its social as for its religious uphevals, we see the last and saddest proof of the utter inability of Protestantism to elevate the savage nature. And yet one we have a people from whom we might have hoped better things. Capable as it undoubtedly is in the natural order of the most arduous and sustained in killing "our people" they killed their own flesh and blood. "The traders whom your first ships left on our shores to traffic until their return," continued the chief, "were cherished by us as the apple of our eye; we gave them our daughters as wives; amongst those your own blood." (Bancroft II. 564.)

Nor is this all, the greatest historofder of the most arduous and sustained

efforts, it is only in what touches the that the American feeble, uncertain and unreliable. Vigourous beyond all other races in the pursuit of material goods, it is blind and impotent only in spiritual things. The gift of divine faith, without which man is after all only an intellectual animal, they have either lost or never possessed. Hence the weakness of the supernatural element in all classes of American society; and hence also the impotence of American society to evangelize the savage. "In the United states" said a Protestant bishop (1862) before a General Convention of his community in New York, "there is less religion with more pretence than in any other country in the world professedly Christian." What wonder then if the American nation failed in its mission to the Red Man. The wonder would have been if it had not. "Add nothing to nothing and nothing remains" is an axiom which holds good of religion as of numerals. Without religion itself the American nation could not give what it had not to bestow.

But it is not at the door of the American nation that the destruction of the Red Man must altogether be The destruction of the Red Man like the institution of slavery was a legacy bequeathed it by England. was by British colonists and by British officials that the Red Man was goaded to those deeds of retaliation which furnished a flimsy pretext for his extermination. And this in return for kind treatment on his part. "When you first arrived on our shores" said an Indian chief to the masters of New York "you were destitute of food; we gave you our beans and our corn; we fed you with oysters and fish, and now for our recompense you murder our people." But this was not all; in killing "our people" they killed their own flesh and blood, "The traders whom your first ships left on our shores to traffic until their return," continued the chief, "were cherished by us as the apple of our eye; we gave them our daughters as wives; amongst those you have murdered were children of your own blood." (Bancroft II. 564.) Nor is this all, the greatest histor-