

tin cups, strings of beads and other gew-gaws, the white man should feel towards him some sense of indebtedness.

It is not too much to say that we, who have dispossessed him, and have reaped untold advantages from our lives of freedom and opportunity in this beautiful land, owe it to the Indian to educate him, to Christianize him, to make him an intelligent Canadian citizen, and to protect him from those vices which, alas! have clung with choking pertinacity to the trail of civilization.

The Indian Character

In all our histories of North America, much has been said of the singular character of the Indian; his treachery, cruelty, his revengeful disposition towards an enemy, his savage rites, superstitious ceremonies, weird dances and his strange religious beliefs; but scant justice has been done to the noble qualities which he undoubtedly possessed.

Though cruel, he was brave, and was himself stoically indifferent to torture or pain; though treacherous, no one was