

men, which the Kootenays have enjoyed to a much greater extent than have many of the neighbouring tribes.

To educate a moral and sober people ought not to be too difficult a task, if the right methods are employed. The founding of the industrial school for Indian children at the Mission of St. Eugène, a few miles from Fort Steele, has already been productive of good results. The writer paid a visit to this school, and had the pleasure of inspecting the teaching, as well as of examining the building and the various appliances connected therewith. The English language is taught in this school, and the young Indians learn to read and to write in a remarkably short time under the guidance of the nuns who have charge of the school. There were about two dozen boys and girls in the school at the time of the writer's visit; they were neatly dressed, polite, and intelligent-looking, and the progress they had made during the few short months they had been there was very encouraging. This school well deserves all the support given to it by the Government, and it is to be hoped that the project of extending its usefulness so as to reach the children of the Lower Kootenays will meet with a proper measure of success.

The great difficulty in civilising the Indian has been to prevent the relapse into old tribal habits when the school is left behind. The career of the future graduates of the industrial school at St. Eugène will be watched with interest by all friends of the Indian, and Father Cocco, the head of the mission, and the Sisters in charge of the school, may be relied upon to do their share towards making the end good.

No opportunities offered themselves for making psychological tests upon the Indians, but quick perception and rapid judgment are characteristic of the better portion of these Indians, as their actions in hunting and travelling plainly show. The Indian A'melū, although forgetting very often to take away some of the articles from a camp when a new start was made, had a remarkable memory for places. One day he left a knife belonging to the writer about halfway up a mountain some 7,000 feet high. The incident was forgotten by him for the time being; but, on being asked many hours afterwards where he had left the knife, he described the place in great detail. On another occasion he left a knife in the woods by the side of the trail, and after we had made a journey of 150 miles and back, and had been absent from the spot a whole month, he was able, on our return, to pick up the knife with hardly a moment's hesitation.

The Kootenay Indians, especially the young men, are gay and lively, enjoying themselves as much as their white friends, fond of horse-racing and bodily exercise. They are of a very inquisitive nature, and the Indian A'melū would run down to the river-bank and stand staring for almost an hour at the steamboat every time it passed the camp. The rest of the Indians were just as curious. The Indian A'melū went (for the first time in his life) on a trip up the river on the steamboat with the writer, and the young fellow was so proud that he could hardly contain himself. No doubt he is now whiling away the winter hours by relating his experiences to his friends.

The writer had occasion to notice two excellent exhibitions of Indian character; in one case of pride and triumph, in the other of anger and disappointment.

A young Indian had been convicted of a crime and sent to jail at New Westminster, where he remained some months. Owing to the exertions

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