

people has proved to be very good. If the Police had not come to the country, where would we be all now, Bad men and whisky were killing us so fast that very few indeed of us would have been left today. The Police have protected us as the feathers of the bird protect it from the frosts of winter. I wish them all good, and trust that all our hearts will increase in goodness from this time forward. I am satisfied. I will sign the treaty."

The remark let fall by Button Chief of the Bloods, to the effect that the coming of the Police had brought him ease and rest, may be taken as typical of the point of view held by the majority of the Indians in the Territories. One Ojibbeway expressed himself thus: "Before the Queen's Government sent the red-coated soldiers we were never safe, and now I can sleep in my tent anywhere, and have no fear. I can go to the Blackfeet and Cree camps, and they treat me as a friend." In a word, a stop had been put to the terrible internecine wars of the past. The days were over, or almost so, when parties of "braves" were to go out on the war-path and the fearful war-whoop was to resound in the woods. Among red men and white men alike there was to be peace.

The change was a welcome one to the Indians in general. Only in the minds of the ambitious younger men lingered any regret for the excitements and perils of former days; when the settlement of the various tribes on their reserves became an accomplished fact, the pleasanter conditions of the new life made themselves apparent, and the Indians quickly slipped into the ways prepared for them. In the space of a few years, in fact, the north-west had witnessed a revolution of a most remarkable kind. Over thirty thousand Indians, at war with one another and hostile to the white invasion, had been transformed into a peaceful community showing every disposition to remain contented and law-abiding.