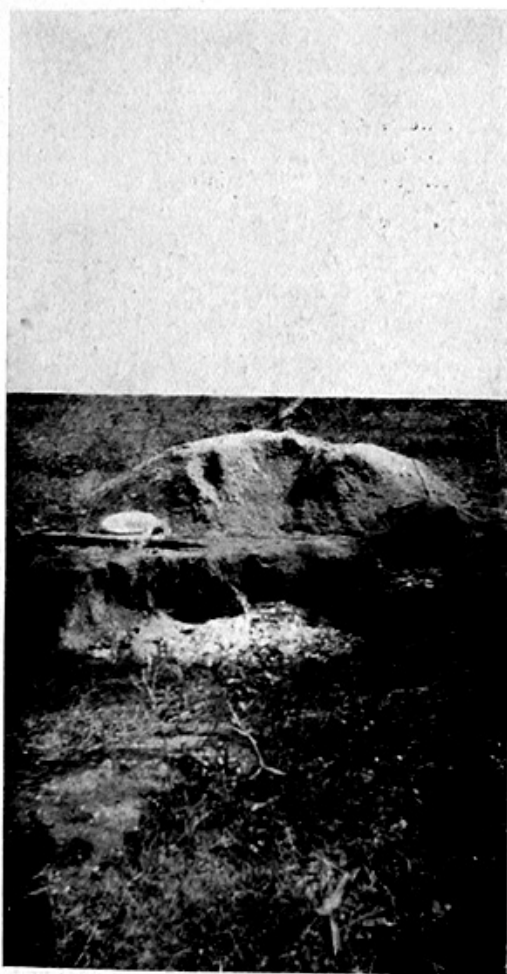


A day or so after this, my son found a piece of pottery lying on a large uprooted stump at the base of the steep bank facing the river, and reaching with his hand into a ground-hog burrow, above the stump, he drew out several more fragments of pottery. We then got to work with a shovel and soon laid bare a large ash-bed, about six feet wide and six inches deep. The bed was a compact mass of ashes, clam shells, a few unworked flints, pieces of pottery, and bones of small animals.



Another view of the excavated ash-bed, under the pitch pines back from Big Sand Point.

No charred wood was observed, and the shells and bones were so frail that they crumbled in the hand under a trifling pressure. This bed was about fifteen feet to the north-west of the last of the three others exposed on the top of the ridge, and the whole four lay in a fairly straight line, about fifteen feet apart, the last one being somewhat lower than the others.