

visitation have had upon the mind of an untutored savage? especially if the shade threatened him with a club? which, in my case, turned out to be the reflection of a large iron spoon, which, of course, as a weapon of offence, no Wendigo would ever think of using if he had any respect for himself.

LITTLE SAND POINT.

About midway between Big Sand Point and the outlet of Constance Creek, a slight outward bulge in the western shore line of Constance Bay is called Little Sand Point. On our visits, in 1914, and 1915, we found the beach at this point, for about one hundred and fifty yards in length and twenty yards in width from high-water mark, strewn with fragments of pottery and broken flints. A piece of a stone pipe, the corroded blade of what looks like a French knife, and a few flint arrowheads were also found; but no trace of any ash-beds was discovered.

The presence of so much broken earthenware, here as well as at Big Sand Point, made it appear as if, in the Indian wars of the remote past, some red Gideon had re-enacted the miracle of the broken pitchers.

The shore line, however, offers many and convincing proofs that no miracle is necessary to account for the abundance of domestic refuse found on the beach at each of these points. The fact of the matter is that, in the days of the ancient lake dwellers, the greater part of the west shore of the bay, as well as much of the main shore of the river, running up stream from the big point, extended outward fully twenty yards beyond the present high-water mark, and here, doubtless, the shards of earthenware accumulated in and about Indian fire-places. But year after year the spring floods carried away portions of the banks, and floated off the trees as driftwood, as they do to-day, leaving behind only the heavier sand and earthenware, with, here and there, a few old forest trees, larger and more deeply rooted than their fellows, such as the ash, elm and soft maple, to mark the former limits of the shore. Similar examples of large trees, in various stages of isolation from the parent forest, due to the recession of the shore under denudation by wave action that is now going on, may be observed at and below Breckenridge's Creek, and at other places lower down the river.

MCCOOK'S—BLACK BAY.

From Big Sand Point we crossed the Ottawa and tied up at McCook's wharf, which runs out into the lake from a point formed by the junction of the main shore of the river and the east limit of Black Bay. Stepping from the wharf, there lay before us a large wood-yard; to the right, McCook's house; while beyond these, to the northward, was a field of light sandy loam, from which a potato crop had been removed. Here we found a strip of land, including the yard and extending about one hundred and fifty yards along the side of the field next the bay, that was strewn with abundant evidences of former Indian occupation. There was a profusion of broken pottery, of which we collected some of the larger pieces, together with a number of whole and broken stone celts, and quite a varied assortment of arrowheads. No ash-beds were observed, as any that may have been there, when the land was cleared, have long since been obliterated, as the ground has been under cultivation for many years.

This field was an ideal spot for a village site, as it lies wholly within the bay, and even to-day a fringe of large trees along the upper part of the bank offers a shelter from the prevailing west winds; while the roots, deep amongst the pebbles,