

may I have the pleasure of hearing you sing? The bear thought he could sing as well, so he growled out his notes in hideous discord, but loud enough to attract the attention of the tiger, which was all the fox wished. The tiger moved stealthily on, to have the bear in his grip; but he got a hint of the advance of the tiger, and saved himself by climbing a tree, saying, "Vanity is insanity. Vain men are mad men. A vain man carries grist to a knave's mill!"

### NEWFOUNDLAND.

#### RELICS OF AN EXTINCT RACE FOUND.

Relics of the extinct Indians who were the first inhabitants of Newfoundland were recently discovered on Pilley's Island, Notre Dame Bay. Very few of the remains of the vanquished race of the Bethuks or Bothies have been preserved. There are a few in private hands, and the Newfoundland museum contains a small collection, including a skull and a skeleton, some arrow heads, axes, gouges and other stone implements. In a recent excavation one of two graves opened contained a skull of an adult in an excellent state of preservation. It has the characteristics of the skull of a savage, but it is well shaped and pretty well developed in the intellectual region, one that proves conclusively that the Bethuks were by no means of a low type. In the other grave a skeleton was found, which, with the exception of the vertebrae of the neck, is perfect. Apparently it is the skeleton of a Boethice nine or ten years of age. The body had been wrapped in birch bark, laid on its side and covered with a heap of stone. The form was found perfectly preserved when the wrappings of birch bark were removed, and it has somewhat the appearance of a mummy. In addition there are in the collection several specimens of beautifully finished stone arrow heads, hatchets and various articles made from birch bark, such as small models of canoes, drinking vessels, etc., and curiously shaped ornaments.

Indian Agent Donelly, of Port Arthur, has just received a consignment of produce from the Indians of Nepigon. This is the first year of the settlement, and the Indians already have over seven acres of garden in cultivation. The samples were shipped from the Church of England Mission on Lake Nepigon, some seventy miles north of the station by that name, which is over sixty miles east of Port Arthur, on the Canadian Pacific Railway.

### CALIFORNIA'S MARBLE.

The marble trade of San Francisco is worth \$4,000,000 annually, one-fourth of which sum has heretofore been paid to the Carrara quarry, of Italy.

UNCLE—Queer ideas you have visiting cemeteries, dear child.

NEPHEW—Ah! my dear uncle I like so well to find you a good place.

Before marrying your girl first find out the character of her mother.

Under the hat of a Plebieu often is found the council of a prince.

### CHIEF J. B. WAUBUNO.

#### HIS ENGLISH MISSION.

By Duncan Milligan, F. R. A. S., London, Eng.

Wandsworth, the Down Lodge Hall in this town, was crowded on Wednesday, 27th October, at a meeting of the Gospel Temperance Society, to hear a farewell address from the Delaware Indian, Chief Waubuno, who for the last 12 months has resided here. Froome Talfourd, Esq., late Her Majesty's Superintendent of Indians, presided, and in his opening remarks, alluded to his admiration of Chief Waubuno, as an abstaining Christian during his acquaintance with him for over 40 years. Mr. Milligan, F.R.A.S., who has organized Waubuno's meetings, read the following report:

"Friends interested in the Chief and his mission had suggested that a brief account of his work would be interesting. The Chief had been in this country for about two years; for about 12 months laboring against hope, day after day meeting disappointment as best he might, till the year closed, financially as an utter failure. The Chief determined to work on, having little faith in man, but every confidence in God, and you who were in this hall, Nov. 14th, 12 months ago, may remember his touching appeal, as follows: "And now, my friends, I want to get my people educated, lifted up, so that we can have native missionaries and teachers, who can preach to my people, the Indians, salvation by Jesus Christ, and so I am come to this country, yours, to ask you to help me. I want to build a place for school and meetings at Munceytown. We had a small room. Will you help me, Christian friends, to raise the money?" The result of that appeal was some three pounds. For the next month or two, matters began to improve a little, money began to come in slowly, very slowly, but surely. I thought over the position. Here was a red Indian chief, a Christian and abstainer for 46 years, with the highest credentials from the Honorable Sir John Macdonald, Premier, and Sir Charles Tupper, High Commissioner for Canada, and one I value most, from Thomas Gordon, J.P., Sup't of Indians, who says he has known Chief Waubuno many years as a sober, Christian Indian, and one of the best of Indians, who for many years has been trying to do good amongst his people, and as an old friend, honored and respected. The object of this chief was highly commendable. It needs, I thought, only a few friends should rally round the chief to thoroughly arouse English sympathy to ensure the desired success. Some did help the chief. An extract from a letter will show the general sentiment prevailing—we felt when we heard the chief speak that we must try all we could to procure the money. It seemed like a message to each one, and remarking on a failure to get the ear of royalty, "But now we have united to ask God for that money at every meal," said this Christian lady at Red Hill, "shall we not get the answer? We felt it laid upon all our hearts, so it must be right to ask, therefore the answer will come, will it not?" This was on the 24th February, this year. In view of the answer to this prayer, and many other prayers of faith, our friends, Froome Tal-

fourd and Edwin Ransome, kindly consented to act as treasurers to this fund, and circulars were issued. It would be impossible to comprise within the limits of this brief report, extracts from the large number of letters or press reports, or what I have heard at meetings attended with the Chief. Let it suffice to say, that wherever the Chief went he made friends, and all through as his correspondent, I have received the highest encomiums, testifying that as a Christian and a gentleman, he has not only sustained the high character he has brought with him, but has created a lasting impression as a good, earnest man wherever he has been, and this too, amongst every denomination of the Christian church. Do you wonder then, that the prayer of that Quaker lady was answered? The Chief's mission is accomplished, the Treasurers have been enabled to send all the money for the school building to Canada.

During the past twelve months, the aged Chief upwards of 70 years of age, has had a busy time of it, for he has addressed 200 public meetings, opened 5 bazaars of Indian wigwams, sold many hundred portraits, 4000 books of his life, and travelled 6000 miles, over an area from York to Isle of Wight and Deal to Gloucester. He has had given to him by the Society for the Propagation of Christian Knowledge, a large number of Prayer and Hymn Books in the Delaware language, for use by his people in his school. This book owes much of its translation to the Chief. It is the only book ever printed in the Delaware, and it has the assent of the Archbishop of Canterbury.

But this is not the measure of the Chief's success. For, in a far better sense, the Chief as an evangelist and temperance reformer, has been the means of many thousands taking the pledge and blue ribbon (against the fire water, which has consumed his race), but many have under God's blessing, also received the tidings of salvation at his hand, so that his misfortune by fire which burned the mission house, his own private house, and nearly ruined him, has proved a blessing in disguise to very many in this country, who otherwise would never have come under the constraining influence of his words. I may say, that Christians of all sects, especially the Society of Friends, have unitedly helped by their prayers and their contributions, and all moneys received over and above the sum required for the school, will be applied to rebuild the Chief's private dwelling and to pay his passage home. Our friend will have the satisfaction of knowing, when he leaves these shores, that English hearts have not failed him in his need, and in his Indian home, the chain of friendship with the pale faces of the East shall be all the brighter, because English hands helped him under God's blessing to accomplish his mission, and ours it shall be to know that inasmuch as we helped him, we were doing God's service.

At the close of the meeting, after the vote of thanks had been passed, a rather novel and interesting ceremony took place. The Chief, in replying to thanks, said it was a custom among them to honor a white man who had befriended them, by adopting him into their tribe. Now, he wished to adopt Mr. Milligan into the Delaware tribe, and henceforward he would be