

the centre of the bull's-eye, and was subsequently awarded the gold medal, and Gish-e-gosh-e-ghee (the Moonlight Night) a silver one, as the second best shot. The party were also presented with a set of Chinese bells, a tenor drum, a tambourine, and a triangle. An elegant *déjeuner à la fourchette* had been prepared for the ladies and gentlemen, friends of the archers, to which the Indians were invited, and which they partook of with great *gout*: their knowledge of the *etiquette* of the table was surprising, and was a source of infinite amusement to the toxopholites and their guests. The healths of the Indians having been proposed and drunk, with the customary honours, the old chief, Ah-que-we-zants (the Boy-Chief), formerly a warrior, but now the civil chief, or legislative head, of the party, returned thanks in his own peculiar style, and in a strain similar to that in which he addressed her Majesty. Mistaking the archers for warriors, he said: "My eyes are bright with seeing so many braves of the Great Mother: my affections are revived: I look on the Englishmen as brothers, and shall tell my friends so on my return. My hair is grey, and this hand is weak, that formerly took the scalps of the enemies of the Great King. I shall tell the Great Spirit, when I return, what the Englishmen have done for me and my people." They joined in the first toast, "Queen Victoria," with all the loyalty of British subjects—which they are; for most useful allies did they prove themselves during the Canadian outbreak, and subsequently. The party then made their *congé*, and departed.

THEIR VISIT TO THE THAMES TUNNEL.

The "Pictorial Times" of March the 17th says—"Yesterday a curious display took place at the Thames Tunnel, which afforded a striking instance of the meeting of extremes—it was a procession of aboriginal men through a work which attests the highest grade of civi-