

at the disposal of the Indians. This diorite takes a beautiful polish, which brings out the colours of the feldspar and the hornblende which compose it. It is quite evident, however, that the fashioners of these stone implements were a very inferior race. Their workmanship is of the rudest. Perhaps the comparative scarcity of arrow-heads has some significance in this respect. A beautifully wrought arrow-head of milky quartz was found last September quite near the surface in Baie Verte (about 20 miles westward from Cape Tormentine). This, however, I imagine to belong to a later age. In a cove between Money Point and a bluff headland upon which Cape Tormentine light stands to be found the camp-ground of these rude savages. The washing away of the shore has exposed a vertical section of a shell-midden, and, not far away, of a fire-place. These are about 18 inches below the present surface. The shells are mostly those of the edible mussel (*Mytilus edulis*), with a few large whelks (*Lucina heros*?). These shell-fish are still very plentiful along the shores. The site of the place is marked by ashes, small pieces of charcoal, "burned" stones.

Here in this quiet cove, sheltered from the north wind by the highland of Money Point, at a place where the land sloped gently down towards the sea, and the sandy beach free from rocks offered a safe landing place for their canoes, the savages built their wigwams, replenished their stock of implements, and meanwhile lived upon mussel and whelk with perhaps an occasional striped bass; although the vigorous fish would in all likelihood be too strong for the imperfect lines and hooks.