

stitution at Washington, have not deserted me. Three of their handsome volumes, and two smaller treatises help to fill my temporary book-shelves. One of the latter, entitled "An Ancient Quarry in Indian Territory," would delight Sir William Dawson and kindred souls. It was discovered, and is described by Mr. W. H. Holmes. He found it on the Peoria Reservation, adjacent to the State of Missouri. A large number of aboriginal workshops were situated round about the chert or flint quarry, similar to the European ones on the Somme, and the abortive arrow-heads, spear-heads, axes, hoes and scrapers found in the refuse of the shops, are of the same nature as those of the Old World sites. Nodules of flint easily lend themselves to the art of the implement maker, so that some scientific investigators have not scrupled to regard as mere natural products what others have judged to be the outcome of human activity. Stratified gneiss, seamed with plutonic veins of granite, constitutes the substratum of my summer home, but on one of my islands I have found a flint arrow-head and a hoe of bituminous shale, which must have been brought there from some southern region.

The bibliophile dearly loves a catalogue. Quaritch and David Nutt, of London; Kochler and Hiersemann, of Leipzig; Dufosse, of Paris, and other old book men of Edinburgh, Liverpool, Berlin, Vienna and Turin, send me their most interesting lists of volumes, ranging from a mark or a franc, up to a thousand pounds; but the other day I received from the Government Printing Office at Washington, a rarer document, entitled "List of the Publications of the Bureau of Ethnology, with Index to Authors and Subjects, by F. W. Hodge." Very seldom do the books mentioned in this catalogue find their way into the old book shops. Impecunious and un-litrary members of Congress sell them, and, when the libraries of the more learned are dispersed, they get abroad,

but, so far as my reading of second-hand catalogues goes, in small numbers. He should be happy, therefore, whom the Bureau reckons among its exchanges.

There are 742 folio pages, 42 plates, and 344 woodcuts in the "Annual Report of the Bureau for 1890-91, which is just published. The large volume contains but one monograph, that of Professor Cyrus Thomas, on Mound Explorations. From Manitoba to Florida, the indefatigable professor has followed the track of the ancient aborigines who built their wooden towns, castles and temples upon earthen mounds, and who buried their illustrious dead within them. In a paper recently read before the Canadian Institute, I have shewn, by the interpretation of several mound inscriptions, that the commencement of the Mound-builders' work must have taken place fully twelve hundred years ago, and that the natives of Peru and Mexico, the Cherokees, Choctaws, and similar aborigines, are their descendants. The work of Professor Thomas is a perfect store-house for the student of American archaeology, and he deserves great credit for his painstaking research and complete execution. The motto of "America for the Americans," has blinded him to the fact that, in Japan and in Siberia, there are mounds identical in character, and inscriptions in the same written symbols as those that have been found in Iowa, Ohio, and Virginia.

Owing to some typographical delay, the "Report for 1889-90," is issued simultaneously with the foregoing. It has 553 pages, and 250 illustrations, many of them in colors, and constitutes a very handsome volume. Mrs. M. C. Stevenson gives an elaborate account of the inhabitants of the "Sia pueblo, or village Indians of New Mexico, their dwellings, ceramics and superstitions. Mr. L. M. Turner has been trespassing on Canadian ground. His "Ethnology of the Ungava District," is a study of our eastern Eskimo life. One of my valued correspondents, the Rev. J. Owen Dor-