

work is half a mile in circumference of a circular form, and judging from the concentric rings in the tree stumps actually within it, and which must be a growth subsequent to the construction of the works, he computed its age to be from 800 to 1000 years. Ordinary mounds which are of frequent occurrence were simply burial places, like the tumuli of the ancient Britons, which are abundant in Salisbury plain; but the ossuaries, which cultivation in Ontario is fast destroying, seem to have been a general receptacle for the dead of a tribe, a sort of charnel-house, judging from the remains found in many of them. In connection with sepulture, Mr. Hirschfelder clearly shewed that depositing articles of ordinary use with the dead, was not so much a religious act as a mark of respect to the warrior with whom they were placed. He dwelt very strongly on the aboriginal ingenuity expended on the pipe, which is found in every shape and form, and possessing in some specimens really elaborate carving. The pipe was with the Indian an important factor in daily life, and consequently held a high place in their esteem. The curious feature of shells, which must have been brought hundreds of miles, being largely prevalent in their burial places, shews that a trade must have existed between the tribes at great distances, and wampum made from these held a high value. The articles found in Indian burial places will well repay anthropological research, and there is a grand field yet to work upon in this respect.

MY WIFE AND I.

A LITTLE JOURNEY AMONG THE INDIANS.

By Rev. E. F. Wilson.

NOTE—This journey through Indian Territory, New Mexico, Colorado, and other parts, was undertaken by Mr. and Mrs. Wilson in the autumn of 1888. The story began with the June number of "Our Forest Children," 1889. Back copies of that publication (to which the "Canadian Indian" succeeds) can be had by applying to the Rev. E. F. Wilson.

CHAPTER XIX.—ZUNI.

HOW often I had dreamed of Zuni. And now here I was, close to it. I was to see now the actual survivors of the ancient Aztecs, the original inhabitants of the American continent. I was to see with my own eyes what the people were who inhabited this country ere ever a Spanish foot had stirred its dust.

We crossed a shallow stream, the Zuni river, then up a steep bank, and drew up our mules close to some canvas tents. This was the headquarters of the Hemenway archaeological expedition. Oliver got down and went into Mr. G's tent to make our arrival known. In a little while Mr. G. came out, made me welcome, and kindly offered hospitality. The Hemenway expedition was organized a few years ago in Boston. The object is to excavate all the principal Aztec ruins in New Mexico and Arizona,