burning on the high rocky shore at Lapoté's Point, to deceive their wily enemies, the little band of intrepid Frenchmen traversed the forest to the east of the bay, forded Constance Creek, passed beneath the shadow of the pine groves on the sand hills to the north of the bay and fell suddenly on the Indian camp on Sand Point. The encounter was sharp and terrific and resu'ted in the utter defeat and route of the Indians.

Wm. Baillie, of Aylmer, informed the writer that a great many bones are scattered over this point: and Mr. Montgomery, who recently lived in the vicinity, stated that his two sons discovered, at this place, an almost perfect human skeleton. Mr. Baillie also states that some years ago, on the eastern shore of the bay, a number of copper kettles, of ancient design, were unearthed. These facts would seem to corroborate, to some extent, the above tradition and invite a closer investigation of the subject. The weird Indian legends of prolonged conflicts with Wendigoes, supposed to have inhabited the sand dunes of Sand Point, should also be collected before the generation of old men, now retaining them, have passed away.

The old Indian portage at the Chats should also be a point of great interest to the archaeologist. The remains of old bullets, badly decayed, have been found by the writer in the crevices of the rocks at this place, strongly suggestive of the times when these "carrying places" were disputed, foot by foot, by hostile war parties. An old copper coin and other ancient works of art, found on the lake shore at Aylmer, as well as an iron tomahawk of peculiar design discovered by S. H. Edey some two miles inland from this place, are matters of interest.

Finally, I might say that members of the Field Naturalists' Club who wish to make a careful examination of places alluded to in the above will soon be in a position to do so. Capt. Davis will shortly have a steamboat running between Britannia and the Quyon, which will enable us to make any of these places the objective point of an excursion of the club. Traditions and folk-lore stories associated with Lake Deschenes should then be collected and recorded before the hand of time has placed them beyond our reach.

T. W. EDWIN SOWTER.

Aylmer, Que., July 29th, 1895.