

Indian antiquities, and the latter in investigating the language of the American aborigines, and in preparing a bibliography of Canadian archaeology. But the chief article in the fasciculus is on The Western Denes by the Rev. A. G. Morice, O. M. I. These Tinnéh Indians, as they are called by Bancroft in his Native Races of the Pacific States, and by Mr. W. H. Dall, in the first volume of Smithsonian contributions to American ethnology, are the Dene-Dindjies of Father Petitot from whom Father Morice quotes at large. They extend from the Esquimaux area to that of the Algonquin Crees, and some of their tribes are found in California and in Mexico. Father Morice has collected a good deal of interesting information concerning them, so that his article will rank with Dr. George Dawson's report on the Indians of the Queen Charlotte Islands as valuable material for the systematic writer on the ethnology of Canada. The Denes, as Father Morice calls them, are morally a curious mixture, for they are genial, laughter loving, honest and fairly chaste, but lazy, selfish and cowardly, tyrannical towards the feebler Esquimaux, but grovelling towards the braver Cree and kindred tribes. Most of the missionaries labouring among them are Roman Catholics, many of whom are earnest devoted men. Unhappily the Romish system has never yet proved itself an educating power among savage peoples. What a boon to the world would be a revival of true religion in the Church of Rome! With it would speedily come the evangelization of all the nations that sit in darkness. Think of Rome's great organization as an evangelical power!

The General Assembly has committed to the Record Committee the consideration of a scheme for providing the youth of the church with a Children's Missionary Record. Such an one in its forty-eighth year, Mr. Croil has sent me a specimen of, the *Missionsblatt für Kinder*, published at Calw and Stuttgart. It contains a really interesting account of the island of Tanna as a mission field; the story of an old negress who had a contest with Satan over three marks, Danish, I suppose, worth between eight and nine cents each, which she intended for the heathen; another of a blind Japanese *amma*, shampooer or massage man, who instead of retailing gossip carried the gospel to his countrymen; and a third of a catechist's two little daughters, five and seven years old, who carried their father's stock of books and tracts to the bazaar at Madura where, all unknown to him, they read, sang, and displayed their wares until all were sold. Finally comes a little bit of Chinese folk lore about a boy whose mother's welfare was so near his heart that, when she wanted to bring him from a distant wood where he was gathering faggots, she bit her finger, which action, like electricity, sent a pang through him and brought him home. The little Germans who read this *Missionsblatt* for December, cannot fail to have their knowledge increased and their religious sensibilities touched by it. It will require a very clever Canadian man or woman to edit such a