

"The red pipe stone is a part of our flesh—it is red—if the white men go to it we are afraid it will turn white—they come among us, and our children are turning white—there is plenty of white clay—let the white men get that if they want pipes." 'How, how.'

"This is all I have to say."

Tc-co-uan-de-chee—My friends, you see I am a young man—you see on my war club two sculps from my enemies' heads—my hands have been dipped in blood, but I am a good man. I am a friend to the whites—to the traders—and they are your friends. I bring them 3000 musk rats every year, which I catch in my own traps. 'How, how.' We love to go to the Pipe Stone and get a piece for our pipes; but we ask the Great Spirit first. If the white men go to it they will take it out and not fill up the holes again, and the Great Spirit will be offended. 'How, how.' If the whites are allowed to go to it they will soon have a great mill, that will make pipes for all the people in the world. 'How.' I have been told that they put large logs of wood on a great wheel, and hundreds of bowls and ladles and spoons drop out under this wheel." 'How, how, eugh.'

"I wish you no harm, but I wish you would go out of this country—you cannot go any farther." 'How, how.'

Stun-ne-wus-see. My friends, listen to me,—what I am to say will be the truth. 'How.' I brought a large piece of the pipe stone and gave it to a white man to make a pipe; he was our trader, and I wished him to have a good pipe. The next time I went to his store I was unhappy when I saw the stone made into a dish! eugh! This is the way the white men would use the red pipe stone, if they could get it.—Such conduct would offend the Great Spirit, and make a red man's heart sick." 'How, how.'

"Brothers, we do not wish to harm you—if you turn about and go back, you will be well, both you and your horses—you cannot go forward." 'How, how.'

"We know that if you go to the pipe stone the Great Spirit looks upon you—the white people do not think of that. How, how."

"I have no more to say."

After some more speeches had been made, Mr. Catlin made his reply, and then he and his friend saddled their horses, and rode away to the pipe stone quarry.

TORONTO HARBOUR.

This article was read as a lecture before the Toronto Mechanics' Institute by Mr. Thomas Roy, Civil Engineer, and we preserve its original form.

The subject upon which we propose to engage your attention this evening is, "The Geological formation, and the existing phenomena of the Harbour of Toronto." This subject necessarily forms itself into two divisions. We shall begin with the first in the order of time, "The Geological formation."

Somewhat more than a year ago, I read a paper from this place upon the Geological formation of Upper Canada, and produced specimens of most of the rocks which constitute the formation of this portion of North America, and also a geological section, exhibiting their

order of super-position. I then shewed and gave proofs that the valley and basin of Lake Ontario, is a valley of denudation, excavated out of various shales, and their interstratified sandstones, (as shewn on the section now exhibited.) Immediately upon the north shore of the Lake, at the City of Toronto, the Tertiary formations rest upon black bituminous shales, interstratified with calcareous sandstone; immediately above those bituminous shales, and resting upon them, are other dark shales, interstratified with hard silicious stone, scarcely at all effervescing with acids. Good sections of this formation are disclosed in the ravines of the Humber and the Mimico rivers.—Organic remains are abundant in both these formations, which identify them as belonging