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Stock Algonquian

Language Micmac Dialect

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once in an older time there
was wigwams some families of
Micmac Indians were camped
near sea shore a little ways
from the mouth of some river
the indians lived on hunting
they have the habbed of going to
the head of the rivers with their
families to live in winter and
this time one of the boys thought he
would marry and he got married
to a girl of his own tribe and now they
lived until in the fall it was time
to go hunting and they all started up
the river. and this young Micmac
who got married in ^{the} summer he thought
thought he would go away off to the
wilderness so that no one would

he near bye and they started the two of them he and his wife they were going on untill they came to the place where he intended to hunt that winter they stop and he made a wigwam for them to live in that winter but the rest of his band he did not know where they were and now they lived and he hunted around the place but he did not go far away he hunted near home so that he can be home with his wife every night. and one day about the middle of winter he stayed home this day there came two men which he did not know they were Indians of some

other tribe they could not understand each other's language only little by signs, and he told his wife not to work that is in cooking for she was in family way, so she did what her husband told her and he himself cooked and he get to work cooked some wild meat for he had plenty of every kind such is moose caribo beaver and other he had some fresh outside covered in snow and some inside smoked hanging over the fireplace and he filled ^{one} of his pots with what he had inside hang it over the fire and while he was doing this he thought he would fill another pot of fresh from outside

and he did he went outside
and cut some he cut up enough
to fill his other pot. but these
two indians said to each other
while he was outside cutting
up some meat. tonight when
he will be asleep we will cut
his head off and take the
woman away with us in the
morning but this woman did
not understand them and now
his pots were boiling great
untill the meat was cooked
and now they eat supper
the two strange indians
eat together on one side of
the fireplace but this young
Micmac he and his wife eat

on the opposed side of wigwam
and this woman she said to her
husband in a low voice I am
a fraid and she said no more
after supper one of these
strange Indians Commence
singing in his own language
untill it was time to sleep
and they sleep when every thing
was quite sure enough they cut
his head off with a little axe
they killed him next morning
they started back to where
they had came from taking
this woman with them she
had to go or die and they started
walked along untill they
came to their own country

They brought this woman with them but one of these men take this woman to himself for his wife and now she lived with this man but it was not very long time after they got there till she brought forth a child it was little boy and now she take care of it and lived among these Indians this man was very kind to her and to the child. and now this little boy grow wonderful how he growed and when this boy was about seven years old he was playing with some of the children of this tribe day after day

he was playing with them
one day he fall out with
one of the little ^{boys} of this tribe
They wanted to beat him
but no he was too many
for any of them they could
do nothing with him and
now they called him name
he did not like they used to
call him wejiboguet and this
time he was angrey he came
in where his mother was
and he asked her he said to
her Mamma why do my play-
mates call me this name
and this old woman said to
him my child what do they
call you. They call me

wejiboquet and I would like
to know why they call me
so, and this old woman said
to him my dear little boy they call
you so because you dont
belong to the same tribe as
they. do you dont belong to
this country and this little
boy said to his mother Mama
what tribe do I belong and
his mother said to him my
child you belong to the Micmac
tribe you are a little Micmac and this
little boy looked at his mother
for a moment and said to her
mama but how I came to be
here among them and ^{the} old woman
said to him my child

Two men of this tribe came
to where we lived in the winter and they
have killed your father
before you was born
and they brought me to this
country and thats how you
came to be here among this
tribe and this old woman
^{she} [^]up and told her little boy
every thing that happened
in the past and this little
boy lessoned to his mother
with attention and when
she was done telling him
all that happened and this
little boy walked away he
said nothing he went back
with his play mates again
and now he stayed untill he was
fifteen years old and one day

he said to his mother Mama you
have told me I am Micmac and
his mother said to him yes
my child you are a Micmac
and he said to his mother again
and how could I know
Micmacs if I should find
them and his mother said
to him my boy you could
know Micmac by a track of his
snow shoes and his mother
made a pair of Micmac snow
shoes for him when she had them
made she said to him these are
Micmac snow shoes if you ever
see a snow shoe track of that
shape and you'll say this is a
Micmac. and again he said

To his mother and where could
I find them what course should
I take to find micmaes and
his mother said to him now
if you should go towards the sun
when it is noon and keep travelling
for some time and you will
find micmaes and this boy said
to his mother Mama this night
I am going to leave you before
day breaks and I will never to
return again and the old woman
said to him my child I will
~~will~~ prepare some thing for
your journey but he said
to his mother no dont trouble
yourself for me I'll not need
any thing I'll only take my bow

and arrows and my little axe
and now he stayed up untill after
midnight when all was a sleep
and he went out of their wigwam
he put on his snow shoes and he
sling his bow and arrows ^{over his back} he taking
his little axe in his hand and he
walked to the first wigwam he
entered he saw an old man
lying down sleep and he cut his
head off with his axe and he walked
out he went to another wigwam
he entered he saw another old man
lying sleep and he again cut
his head off and did the same
thing to every wigwam untill
he got to the end of the village
and when after he came out
of the last wigwam and he give

a hoop as loud as he could and started he walked away towards the course his mother told him to take the noise he made in his wild hoop wakened every one in the place and he walked away as hard as he could he know that they were going to chase him but these indians were all a wake, ^{then} the news spread all over that the little micmac indian boy had killed a great many of the strongest men among them and he escaped away and they say among themselves we will chase him and kill him but by the time they got ready to start after him

he was far away from them and they started after him followed his track he know that they had started after him he walked away from them as fast as he could but no he seen that they were gaining on him at last he sees he was over taken they were quite handy ^{but} before the crowd see him he made two or three long steps and from the third long step he jumped in the air he was up above the top of the tallest trees and he walked on in the air but those who were coming behind got to the end of

his track they stoped they
could not see any more of
his track they walked all
round the place far and
near but no track they
were delayed for a good long
time at last one of the wild
Indians went up in the air and
found his track where he had
walked on and he shouted to his
companions telling them that he
had found his track and they
started after him in the air
but this wejiboquet know that
they found his track and that
they had started after him again
but he was long ways a head of
them and now he walked

own untill he seen that they
are gaining on him again
and he came down on the
ground again after he walked
a little ways on the ground he
laid down flat his face to the
ground he spread his arms ^{wide} on
the ground and his legs he
spread them too and he wished
for snow storm and it was so
it snowed heavy the snow fell
and it piled to the tops of a tall
trees he was covered and laid
still but these wild Indians
when they came to the end
of his track again in the air
they lost his track they walked
around the place they did not

find his track untill they came to the ground and they track him again untill they came to where he was lying they stoped right over where he was lying they know that they were right over him but the snow was so deep they were not being able to do him any harm untill they got to work and made long spears out of hard wood they made them sharp pointed and they try to spear him through the deep snow two or three times they nearly drove this spear through his body they drove the spear between his two legs ~~and~~

and sometimes under his arms
on each side of his body just
shaving his body at last they
thought they had killed him
and turned back when they
were going away they said
good thing happen for you
if we had got hold of you
we would make you suffer
for what you have done
but this wejiboquet know
every thing what they did and
heard every word they say he
laid still untill they were
gone far away and he get
up out of the deep snow he
said to himself I am a better
man than they are and then

he started again towards the sun he walked on until he was getting tired and while ^{he} was walking along he saw a snow shoe track a head of him he walked up to it he stoped a little while looked at the track and looking at his own snow shoes he seen they were very near same shape at last he placed one of his snow shoe over the track and it was just very same shape and then he was sure that he was about to find miemacs he followed the track until he saw another track walked

own until he seen where they
had been killing moose and
Carbo he walked on until
he heard the sound of the
axes he knowed that he
was not far from Micmac
village before he went among
them he stoped a little ways
from the edge of green woods
and he made a fire and he
gathered some war bolsome
and he apply this war bolsome
all over his face and hands
and he rubed the black cedar
coals all over he blackened all
his flesh that was seen he made
himself as black as a nigger
when he was done doing this

he started towards the village
and when he came to a place
where they had been getting wood
he got to the end of a hand sleigh
road he looked around he saw
a birch tree he pulled it out
and he broke it just little above
the roots then he carried it
on his shoulder he stand it on
one side of a path and climbed
up to the limbs and he set on
to one of the branches and ^{he} saw
a lake and one side of the lake
there was a village some number
of wiwams he saw them
walking about and ^{he} set on top
this birch tree for some time
awaiting by and by he saw a

little boy coming towards him pushing his little sleigh along he looked at him he knew that he was going for some wood This young lad was walking along his head down never expected to find any one and he happened to look around before him he saw this birch tree standing long side of his road he says to himself how is it I never saw this tree nor halling wood on this road for so long I thought I had every thing cut about here he picked up his axe and walked towards this tree when he was a long side he look up to see

which way this tree would fall when looking up he saw this black man he did not know what to think of him he looked but he never speak he thought he would go away but this black nejoboquet said to him my friend I am black am I not this boy said yes to him.

and this black lad asked him if he was to get some wood this boy said yes this black lad said let us cut this tree and I will help you to hallow it to your home and he jumped down of the tree they cut up the tree and halled it home when they get home they entered

There was a very old woman setting this little boy said to his grand mother I found my friend this old woman prepare some thing to eat for them she was pleased with a stranger thinking he would be a great help to her boy in getting wood the two boys were about the same age and when they were done eating this boy belonging to the wigwam he went out to cut wood but this black lad he lay down by the fire place they never minded him he sleep and day after day he laid there never even put a stick of wood on a fire he was that lazie

he never do any thing at all
he only get ~~up~~ when meal
time and lay down ^{again} after
eating he was very dirty looking he
was black and lying on these
ashes and his close dirty. but this
old woman and the little boy
was taken care of by the band
the people of the place give them
provisions and what they weare
for she was very old and the
boy was to young to provide
provisions he was only able
to get wood. one day this black
boy looked up to the old woman
and he said to her my grand
mother I am pity on you for
working so much and this

old woman said to him
my grand child you are
right but I cannot help it and
this black boy said to her again
my grand mother if I should
get married now my wife would
help you but this old woman
thought to herself no girl would
take the like of you but she
said nothing and he said to
her again my grand mother
you had better get a girl for me
to marry and the old woman
said to him my grand child
there are plenty of girls in this
village where should I go to look
for one and he said to her go
to the grand Chief he has daughters

hasent he she said yes he has
three daughters only he does not
want them to get married and
this boy said to her how do
you know that he wouldnt let
one of them get married if she
get a chance with good young
man but this old woman looks
at him she thought to herself
you may be young but you
dont look good. and this boy
said to her again my grand
mother you had better go and
try him any way and see
what he will say and this
old woman said it is not
a very hard job to speak to
the grand chief he can only

say yes or no and she started
to chiefs place and she entered in
their wigwam the old Chief and
his wife and three daughters
wer setting and right away this
old woman said to the old people
you dont see me in here very often
and I dont come for nothing I am
send here for one of your
daughter to marry that young
stranger I have at home all
was still not a word spoken
and two of the oldest girls
fainted they thought it may be
them that he would want
and he was so black and
dirty. but the youngest girl
never let on she heard them

at last the old Chief said to the old woman I would have to see that young man before I make him desided answere I will now make a play with all men such is singing dancing and every one will make a speech and tell all he had seen and all he went through & I want him among the rest and he name the day when this gathering should be held and they will have some thing to eat on the last and the old chief said to the old woman you go home and tell him to be here that day. after every thing will be all over I will

make him an answer I will let him know if I should give him one of my daughter for his wife and this old woman went back home she entered she saw this boy still lying down among ashes after little he look up to the old woman and said to her well my grand mother what did the old chief say about giving one of his daughters to be my wife and this old woman told him what the chief said and he said no more he laid down again now when the time is up all men gathered in the old chiefs wigwam and woman

start cooking but this old woman said to this black boy my grand child get ready and go to the gathering but this boy he never let on he heard his grand mother this old woman repeated her words two or three times at last he get up saying that old chief is a bother any way he started to the chief's wigwam he was all over dust and ashes he never even fix his hair when he entered in wigwam he looked a round and saw a crowd of men setting all round he saw old chief setting

in the middle of the crowd they said to him come forward make yourself at home he went forward towards the chief set down long side of him and they commence each man start from the door sing and dance around the wigwam before the crowd when getting back to the door they would stop and talk spell they all did the same thing turn about at last this strangers turn come he get up went to the door before commencing to dance he made a little speach all was silent then he commence dance and sing untill he went all round he

take his time when getting back to the door he talked he made a speech to them for long while the old chief looking and lessoned to the stranger. ^{he} said to himself he is a man he is no little he must be some powerful man but these woman had every thing cooked called them all to eat lunch and while they were eating the chief's wife and three daughters were among them and this old grand mother of this stranger she was present to and the chief give his consent to the stranger saying you shall have one of my daughter for your wife

do you see those three girls
of those one you wish to
marry two oldest girls fainted
again because each one thought
it might be me but the
stranger he look and he
pointed to the youngest saying
this one I shall take for my
wife and it was so the chief
marry them himself at once
and the stranger lived with
them now the people of the
place get mad after the chief
because he often refuse a
good smart young indian of
his Band and now he consented
to the stranger to marry his
daughter the Indians did not

like it they say among ^{themselves} we will
go away and leave that black
man to support them for
the chief and his family was
supported by the Band before
and they all left the place
with their families go away
of to another lake and now
the chief and his family live
and this wejiboquet he laid
down by the fire place again
he done nothing from that time
untill towards the spring
when every thing was ^{all} eat up
they had no more provisions
one day they had very little to.
That morning he look up
to his wife he said to her

tell your father to make a pair of snow shoes for me I'll go in woods tomorrow I might see some thing to kill moose or caribo she told her father what her husband said and the old man start right away cut a birch tree split it and chip out a pair of snow shoe bows brought them in wigwam to bend them and ^{he} look up again said to his wife tell your father them snow shoe bows are too short & small she did told her father the old man walked out again and get another

pair he cut them that long
he could not bend them
inside he bend them outside
when he had one bow finish
The old woman and three
daughter take four of them
to fill them that night they
had the snow shoes completed
for him next morning he
get up he walked out they
were hungry they had nothing
to eat, yesterday morning and
he put on the snow shoes
and started he walked four
or five steps he fell and can-
not get up rolled in snow
try to get up but he cant he
knew they were looking at

him

from the wigwam untill
the old man said to his
daughter go and help your
husband help him up or he will
die she went take his hand
and helped him he get up he
walked a few steps he fall again
she walked up to help him again
she got him up before he started
he said to her my Dear dont trouble
yourself about helping me up
you cant tell how after I'll fall
go back home I'll make out to
get up so she turned back but
he started walked a little ways
he fell again he get up and
walked he fell two or three
times untill he get out of their

sight and then he started away towards the lake where the rest of the Band was living and he chased all the animals away from the place not leaving any at all for them he drove them all to his home and kill all he wanted now they had plenty meat to eat he lay down again by the fire place and now they live but some of the Band thought of their old Chief they say among themselves the chief and his family must be having hard time some of the Band say serve him right what made him take a stranger to be his son in law and often refuse some of our good Indian boys ^{we} leave them

starve now it was in spring time all the snow was off the ground and the lake was all open water there was plenty of fowl swimming in the lake and all the meat was done with Chief's family, ^{they} had nothing to eat for some time one day in the morning he said to his wife let us take one of the canoes and paddle about the lake we may get a chance to kill some bird and they got in a canoe he set down in a bowe the canoe he made his wife take the stern and paddle him about he set still make his wife do all the paddling he himself done nothing at all he fired at the birds three or four times but he never kill any she paddled on untill they got to the

far end of the lake he killed
one little bird one of those little diver
it was very small and he made his
wife paddle a shore to cook that
bird to eat for they were hungry
and they were a shore he walked away
in the woods he told his wife to make
own a fire and cook that bird and
she did when it was cook before he
came back to where she was cooking
she take one leg of the bird rapped it
with birch bark put it inside of her
bosom she intended to take it to her
mother by this time he come back
they set down to eat when they
had every thing eat up he said to
her I have not eaten enough yet you
better give me that piece of meat you

you have in your bosom she felt shame but she give it to him and eat it all they stay there ^{untill} it was near night they get in a canoe and went home their was a large flock of birds in a cove near home he said to his wife you paddle over to that flock of birds we see and she did paddled easy so she would not make noise to skare the birds he said to his wife again paddle hard let us go quick she did paddled on hard untill their canoe run right in among the birds and ^{he} get on his kneese and killed birds untill their canoe was loaded and he said to her there this ^{is} some thing worth taking home to your mother they came back home with a canoe load of birds the two girls and

The old people were ⁴³ glad when they saw them come home with all the provisions and they had plenty to eat and now they stayed a few days longer until it was time to run down the river to the sea shore. all the rest of the Band are all down to their summer home at sea shore but no sime of their old Chief and his family and they say among themselves o perhaps they are dead starved and they say in a few day if they dont appear we will send some men in canoes to pole up river to where they had left them but this chiefs family were preparing to run down they had three canoes one for the old people one for the two girls and one for wejiboquet and his wife and in the morning they had their canoes loaded ready to run down the river this morning wejiboquet he thought he would have a good wash before he leaving and he stay in wigwam alone the old people and his wife and the girls were all down to the canoes awaiting for him but he get some water and open a little box

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his mother give to him when
he was going away from her she
had told him to take good care
of this little box it will be very
usefull to him and he take the little
box out of his pocket he open it he
saw in it a comb looking glass
and a sooth a cloths for himself and
a little bottle with some oil in it
to take off the balsom and black
Coal from his flesh and he was
clearing himself good looking man
when he was all clear but the old
people thought he was long time coming
at last the old man said to his daughter
go and tell your husband to hurry
whats keeping him so long and this
little woman went back to their
wigwam and sneaked along quietly
she wanted to see what he was doing
when she look in she saw him dressing
what a nice young man he was she
could not help she jumped in towards
him she throw her arms around his
his neck and kissed him and the
two of them walked out from

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Their wigwam they walked
down to their Canoes side and
side the old man was surprise
when he saw them coming
his son in law was so wise young
man they all get ⁱⁿ their canoes
They started down river but this
Band were preparing to pole up
river next morning while they
were walking about they saw
three canoes coming down they
say here is our old chiefs and
his family when they were
handy they know their old chief
and his family but this man they
did not know him they were not
sure that it was the same man
married one of the girls but sure
enough they find out it was him
and now before the canoes reached
ashore he get up in air walked
a few steps a shore a head of the
canoes when the canoes was a shore
he take each one of these woman
around by the waist and carrying

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them up on the beach they were
all together again and now they
live untill fall it was time
to go away up river for winter
and they all started up river with
their familys and this wejiboguet
his wife had a child not very long
time before it was little boy
he started up river with his
wife and child he thought he
would go away from the
rest of the Band and live he them-
selves like his father did they
get to where he intended to
hunt that winter he make a
wigwam he had all completed
and now they live the rest of
Band he did not know where
they were he hunt around the
place quite handy he was home
with his family every night
about middle of winter he stay
home one day this day there was
two men come to their wigwam
he did not know them they

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were Indians of some other
tribe beside Micmacs and he
get up and cook for them
but ^{when} he was at work one of these
Indian taking a poker that was
laying by the fire place and he
made a sharp point on this poker
with his knife when he had it
pointed very sharp at both ends
he set over close to where this
woman was nursing her baby
boy and now he reached over
and take hold of a child and
this man said to his wife dont
offer to hold the child leave him
take the child so she did let
him take the child and when
this strange Indian had the
child in his hand he take this
poker he had pointed sharp and
shove it through its inside from
its little rump (or arshole) to its
head and he stick this poker
on a hard tramped ground

along side fire he roasted it this
 wejiboquet and his wife they said
 nothing he had every thing cook
 they eat the two strangers eat
 together wejiboquet and his wife
 they eat together and this stranger
 had the child cook he take and
 pull the stick out of it he take
 hold of its feet and pulled them
 apart he split it he give one half
 of it to the father and mother
 saying here my friends this is
 a young fresh meat I have cook
 for a change try it and wejiboquet
 said to his wife dont eat any of it
 they did not eat it but these
 strangers eat the other half of the
 child after they had finish eating
 the stragers started to go back where
 they had come from he followed
 them outside he said to them friends
 where should I go to pay you a
 visit next spring they said to him
 you go towards North keep that
 course untill

you come to a river running East
and you follow this river down
untill you come to the mouth
of it it is sea shore our village
is right there and he said to
them I about what time in a
year when you are all together
in your village and they told him
the time he said to them all
right I will pay you a visit next
Spring and spend some time
among you with my wife and
these strangers started away
he entered in his wigwam
he said nothing and now they
live untill spring it was
time to go away they started
from there going North as they
were directed by the strangers
and now they journeyed untill
they came to the river running
East he made a canoe and
they get in to it and paddle
down river untill they

came handy to the village but before they came in sight they stop and cook some thing to eat and when they had finish eating before they start on. he said to his wife my wife you keep away from the crowd tomorrow when the fight commence you are going to see fun. after he said this to her they started on come to the village the Indians of the place received them with pleasure they stayed with them that night next day they are to have a time such is dance sing and eat they had a long wigwam made in purpose for that doors at each end so they go in from one end and come out at the other end and a large fire place about the middle of wigwam the foundation of fire place was

of stone made right a cross
The wigwam the stone floor
was red hot about three or
four steps of a man wide
Three big boilers were hanging
over the fire they were full of
Indian soup boiling good and
men of the place dance around
the fire each one of them
had a turn and when they
would come to this red hot
stone floor they would walk over
it in the air they never step on it
at last this wejiboguet's turn come
and he get up walked over to the
door he stood there for a moment
he saw these men that come
to where they live last winter
he saw this man that had
roasted his little child on a
skiver setting by the door playing
with a little boy he commence to
sing when he start he reached

ver and take hold of the child
 This man was playing with.
 and this man he never offer to
 hold on the child he cease his
 hold and he dance and taking
 the child by its head and
 when he come to the red hot
 stone floor he step on it in his
 bare foot. came to the first
 boiler he dipped the child into the
 boiling soup he hold it for a good
 long spell he staped to the other
 boiler he did the same
 and he did the same thing over
 the third boiler when he
 come back to the door on
 apposite side of the fire place
 now taking the child by its
 feet he dip it ^{again} head first he did
 the same thing over coming back
 the child was cook when he get back
 to the door he laid this child
 before the man saying here

my friend This is a tender piece
of meat have a taste of it I boil
it for you but you have roasted
my child but I boil your
child for a change and now
fight commence he hooped
loud and he leaped up in the
air and rested on one of the
poles and ^{he} look and ^{make them fight among} themselves kill every
one of themselves not leaving a single
one swept the whole village
and when all was still his
wife come to where he was and
he take his wife under his arm and
walked his way back in the air.

I gues he is going yet.

That ends that story of wejiboquet
that's what the other tribe of Indians
used to call miemaces for a nick
name

copied JWP!

once there was a young man
he was an Indian ^{boy} of micmac
tribe he was a hunter he done
nothing ^{else} all his life only hunt
he got so he was anxious to
go to the woods when fall
comes he would start away to
the woods all alone he thought
nothing of staying alone all
winter, he was an orphan boy
his father was dead when he
was small he was living with
his mother and she often told
him, my son I do not like to
see you going to hunt all alone
in the woods and stay away
all winter so far away in
the wilderness I often thought
of you thinking you would
have a hard time if some thing
should happen ^{to} you might cut
yourself or take sick and

no one to help you you might die no one would know any thing of you it would not be easy to find your dead body. he said nothing and this old woman try's hard to persuade him to stay home the rest of his time but no he was to fond of hunting when fall come he was ready to make a start this time he started with his winter supply he journeyed for some time untill he came to where he intended to hunt that winter he made a camp and leaving all his supply in it and he commene trapping for some time and he hunted beaver he travel from one brook to another this time he came to a brook and there was a family of beavers but it was too late in the evening

To set traps for them and he
 Camped that night next day
 he trap them and stayed a few ^{on} days
 untill he had ^{them} all trapped and the
 last night he sleep there he dream
 of another brook and that he
 thought there was another
 family of beaver at that brook
 and in the morning when he was
 awake he considered whether
 to go to the place he dreamed of
 or to go back to ^{his} main camp
 he intended to go back any way
 that morning at last he make
 up his mind to go to that place
 he dreamed of after breakfast he
 started and he travelled untill
 night he stayed next morning
 he started again travelled untill
 night and now he travelled day
 after day at last he did not

know where he was or ⁴ which way
to go to find his way back to his
main camp he was lost but he
did not stop, he keep travelling
untill ^{he} come across to a moose yard
there were three moose in it
he killed them all. he had plenty
to eat and now he stayed untill
spring the days were long he
thought he would try to find his
way back and in the morning he
started he travelled untill he come
to a brook he followed it down
stream he did not travel very long
untill he come to where there was
a family of Beavers he thought
he would stay and try to shoot
some of them he see a hole on ice
where Beavers used to come out
and now he fix a place near
the hole and now he set down
to watch them this was about
noon and the sun was shining

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bright over him he had his axe
and his bow and arrows along side
and when he was seated all was
quite he fell a sleep and just when
he was about wake he heard some
one speaking to him say are you a
sleep he opened his eyes he saw a
nice looking young girl standing
before him he looked up and said
my I feel a sleep and this girl she
said to him you must be lonely
and ^{he} said yes and now this girl she
said to him come with me we will
go to my home and they started they
went to the hole and dive in the water
and when they get to the bottom of
the pond they come to a road it was
nice and dry they walked along
untill they came to a house two
story they entered and he saw
old man and old woman and
four boys and a girl and now
this girl said to her mother mama

I found my Companion and the
 old woman said to her daughter
 my Daughter it is not a companion
 it is your husband and now he
 lived with them ^{and} in the spring they
 would scatter when brooks and
 rivers opened out they would all
 float down to the main Rivers
 and stay along the big river all
 the summer of course he and his
 wife were together the others
 they did not know where they
 were and in the fall it was time
 to go up river his wife said to
 him we had better make our
 way back home for winter and
 they started up the river it took
 them some time to get to their
 home when they come to the
 place the old folks and the
 rest of them were all there

and now the old man Beaver
 telling his young once my boys
 get to work and gather ^{up} plenty
 of food for we will want
 plenty of it winter is long and
 the young once get to work gather
 up food all they can but they
 cannot get it very fast their
 food was of white wood white
 birch and round wood and other
 wood of every kind they did not
 get on very fast with it in getting
 it and the old Beaver keep hurrying
 them ^{one} time this young Indian
 said to ^{his} father in law old man
 why do you hurry these boys so
 they are working hard all ready
 I'll go with them and I'll have
 plenty cut in a half night
 if the rest of them can bring it
 all out to our house and the
 old beaver said to him

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my son in law I wish you
would and now it was a little
while after ^{dark} he started with his
axe he Commence cut white
wood birch ^{and} every thing ^{he} can get hold
of he cut and throw it in the
pond and the others began
halling it out to their house
and before midnight old beaver
seen that they had enough for
winter and stop them telling them
not to cut any more they had
enough and now they stay
they had no more to do untill
winter set in the old beaver
said to them again let us get
to work now and make places
to hide for I feel that we are
in danger some thing will
happen before winter is over
and they all started making
their hiding places and this
micmac he started with his
wife they made one hiding

place for the two of them⁹
and now they all had their
hiding places made and now
they stayed all home and now
about the middle of winter
the old Beaver said to them
again now I feel sad
the danger is near they were
all still sure enough they
heard a noise over head on
a snow there was four
men who started to hunt
that winter and found
this family of beavers all
at once they take away
the dam and let the
water drain out of it and
now these beavers seen that
they were going to be all killed
they all started to hide this
young micmac he and his

wife they went together to the hiding place when they get to it he made his wife go in to it first and he right behind and now these men when they had all the water drained out of the beaver pond they commence to look for them they found and kill them all but two they hunted again search all round the pond every little hole bogen or under the roots of a tree at last one of these men found their hiding place they at once dig for them he get very near to where they set this man look in and saw them of course he saw him first he reached over to haul them out of the hole and when he made

his first grab he grab its hind
 leg by ^{the} ankle and ^{when} he had hold of
 it he thought that was very big
 leg for beaver and he said to
 the others now men watch out
 for I am going to throw it up on
 the snow get ready to grab it
 dont strike dont even hurt it
 all right they all stand around
 and he pull it out of the hole
 and throw it up on the snow
 he try to get clear but no they
 catch him sure enough they
 seen it was that young man
 who was lost for so long time
 they know him he belong to their
 they know him before he was ^{country}
 lost and ^{he} know them and they
 had him tamed and this man
 reached in for another he pulled
 it out and throw it on a

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a snow they killed it before
him it was his wife and
now they take This young
man he was naked of course
he was all over hair the hairs
grow all over his body and
now These men had some
cloths to spare and ^{they} clothed
him and brought him out
with them ^{and} that's the end of
that story. I dont know
what they ^{done} with him after
it was himself who told this
to them afterwards

I left them and
come to Restigouche

and once two young men of
micmac Indians they were
chums they were all ways together
once in a time they thought they
would pole up river in a canoe
to hunt that winter they fitted
out they get every thing they
wanted for their winter supply
and when they get ready they
started pole up river for some
time at last they come to a
place where they intended to
hunt they stop and make
a wigwam and when they
finished they commence trapping
worked away some time
they would branch of for
some time but most of their
time they were together this
time they had been parted for
some time and now they
meet and stay in one day

they did not travel any that day it was about the middle of winter and in the fore noon one of them said to his partner let us go out and pick some gum but his friend said to him I dont feel like going out for gum you better go yourself but I will cook some dinner so it was all right with them they agreed one of them he started out to pick gum. he travel from one tree to another and he keep travelling untill he thought he would go back to their wigwam he did not know how far he was and he started and while he was walking along he heard some

noise he stoppet and lessoned
yes he heard some one travelling
on snow shoes and now he
get along side of a tree to see
who it might be. it was coming
towards him and standing close
to a tree looking towards the
noise he look untill he saw
a woman coming towards
him she was as tall as a trees
looking for gum she would go
to every tree untill she come to
This tree where he was standing
she seen him and she speak
and said to herself o my what
a nice doll I found for myself
all at once she take this man
and put him in her bosom
snow shoes and all on his feet
and he had his bow and arrows

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and his axe, ^{and} she walked
away with him like if she
had nothing she travelled
untill she come to her home
she entered and she said to her
mother mama look what a nice
doll I found in the woods for
myself and she take him out of
her bosom her father see him
with a pair of snow shoes on
his feet and he saw his bow
and arrows and his axe he thought
to himself this is not a doll he is
some great man of another tribe
and again she said to her mother
mama thats a nice doll is he
not and her father said to her
my daughter thats not a doll thats
a man he is not your doll but it
is your husband it was all right

she liked him and now he stayed among these indians untill one day he started to the woods he travelled untill he come d cross a Caribo he kill it and carry it home his inside an all he never opened he done nothing to it just kill it and sling it over his back and walked home and when he get to their wigwam he left it outside and walked in and his wife she get to work and take of his wet sock and brought dry sock and put them on to his feet and she brought some thing to eat before him after which she went outside and she saw This Caribo but it was not Caribo it was only rabet in their country

and she shouted to her mother⁶
saying mama what a nice
rabet he killed and the old
woman said to her daughter
my Dear daughter bring it inside
and ^{she} brought it ⁱⁿ and the old
woman take hold of it and
she take the hide off of it and
she cleaned it like skabet
she handled it like she would
handle rabet she had it all
cleaned in no time and now
next morning he started again
for another hunt he travelled
untill he come across Moose
he killed it and take it home
and when he get home he left it
outside again he walked in
and his wife she take of his wet
socks and she give him dry
sock to pist on his feet and

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she brought some thing to eat
before him and then she went
outside and she saw this moose
and she said ^{to} her mother again
mama what a nice Caribo he
killed and the old woman said
to her daughter My Dear daughter
bring it in and she brought it
in and the two woman take hold
it and they skined it and had it
all clean without ever letting
it rest on the ground but this
man he thought moose must be
awful big animals in this country
now I have killed Caribo it was
only rabet and I have killed moose
it was only Caribo with them but
now if there is moose in this country
I must kill one before very long
time he had all these thoughts
to himself but he said nothing

8
and now it was night they all
went to sleep and when they lay
down this man he said to his wife
my wife is there any moose in this
country she said yes there is
moose but not very easy to kill
for they are not very plentiful but
there is some. and he said to her
my Dear if you would tell ^{me} where
they use to go to hunt moose and
I would try to kill one and his
wife she said to him if you should
go towards the rising and keep
travelling straight that way
untill you come to (ektadon) ^{the}
_{means} great mountain and when you
get there you travel around it
and you will find one before you
travel very long. and now next
morning he started again he travel
untill he came to this ^{ektadon} great mountain
and he found a moose he fired

at it he drove his arrow right
 through his heart he killed the
 moose it was awfull big he thought
 and now he opened it take out his
 inside when he was done doing
 This he take the heart of a moose
 he sling it over his back and
 walked back home with the
 heart and he travelled untill
 near night he get home the same
 day and when he come to their
 wigwam he left his load outside
 and he walked ⁱⁿ his wife get up same
 as usual she take of his wet socks
 and give him dry socks to put on
 his feet and ^{she} give him some
 thing to eat after which she
 went outside she see the heart
 of a moose she said to her mother
 mama he killed moose this time
 and she brought this heart inside

and the old man said to one of his ¹⁰ boys my son go outside and shout to the people let them know that there is moose meat to hall and ~~they~~ ^{this boy} went out and shouted they all riged up their slays that night to hall moose meat nesct day they all have to go every one of them men and woman young and old and this old man he said to his son in law my son in law you need not go any where you can stay leave the young folk's go for that meat you have done enough to kill moose when there is so little snow and his wife she riged her sleigh to go with the crowd and ^{he} thought he would go to he make a sleigh for himself he had ^{it} made before very late at night and in the morning before day break they all started the whole crowd of them but he and his wife they take their time

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They started after daylight the
rest of the crowd was away
ahead of them they walked side
and side and when they get out
of sight from their village she
started away from the road he
after her and she stop and said
to her husband we will take a
short cut and we will get ahead
of them and she taking her man
put him in her bosom and she
laid his sleigh on her own sleigh
tied it solid and now she started
she ^{can} travelled faster than any
of them in the place and now
she walk along untill she know
she was way a head of the crowd
long ways a head and she stop
and taking her man out from
her bosom and give him his
sleigh and now they started
they walk along side and side

untill they come to where
 he had kill the moose and he
^{make} on a fire and fix up a place for the
 night but this crowd was coming
 they see where they were walking
 along come to their tracks they
 say to each ^{other} they ^{are} a head of us and
 now they come to where they were
 they commence fix up places for
 the night but he this man had a
 fire made all ready and he was
 fixing up a place to sleep and now
 when fires was made they all get
 to work cooking supper each one
 cut a junk moose meat and put
 it on a skiver stand it long side
 a fire to roast his wife she did
 the same but he himself he
 was no hurry about cooking his
 supper. but this womans father
 said to her this morning just when
 they were starting my daughter
 you watch your husband

to night and see how he is ¹³
going to feed himself see how he
will cook for himself and this
man he know every thing that
old man said to her daughter
and now this woman she watched
her husband to see how he would
cook but this man was tying
up his load for the morning
and when he look up he saw
lot of meat on a skiver roasting
along the fire and he said to his
wife now I will cook my supper
but she had her junk meat on a
skiver roasting and he walked over
to the meat and cut a slice with
his axe he cut junk big enough for
his supper he come to the fire he
just spread some hot coals in
fire leveled them they were burning
he throw his junk meat on these
fire coals left it a little while and
he turned it over. it curled up and
he take it out of fire with his

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poker he give it a shake ^{it} and
commence ^{to} eat he take two or
three bites of it hot coals and
all he swallowed ^{it} he had his
supper eat before any ^{of} the rest
after they had their suppers
every one fix his load ready for
next morning and now they sleep
in the morning the crowd had
break fast long before day break
but he and his wife they take
their time in starting it was
clear day light when they get
ready and they started she done
the same thing she take her man
in her bosom his load she laid
it on top of her load and now
she started she travelled she take
a short cut again she passed
all the crowd left ^{them} long ways
behind and now she was near
home she stop and take her
man out of her bosom she give
him his load and they started

again together they come home before the crowd and now they stay all hands come home they had plenty to eat (I suppose in those days they eat nothing else only wild meat alone) and now they live untill spring. but this woman first chance she had she told her father how her husband cooked for himself that night they sleep out she told him how he eat meat half raw he swallowed dirt and junks of fire coals and the old man he said to her my Daughter I thought he was no doll when you brought him in you bosom I thought he was a man and the old man ^{he} said to his son in law my son in law you must have people in your country have you not he said yes I have and again the old man said him would you like to go home to your country he

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said yes he would be very glad
to see his people and his country
and the old man said to his
daughter my daughter get ready
go with your husband to his country
and in the morning when they
get ready to start and the old
man he said to one of his boys
my son get ready and go with
your sister and your brother in law
take them to the place where
he can get home easy and they
started the three of them and they
were walking untill they come
to where his brother in law
thought he could find his way
home from there he know the
place and he know where to
go from there to his home
and now this young man he
turn back home he left them
but he and his wife they walk
on and they come to the place
where he had left his Chum

17
They get to the cam his chum,
was gone long ago and now
they stop for some time, but this
other young man when he see
that his chum did not return
for some time he thought he
had went down home and he
get ready and he went down
home and when he get home
the people said to him where
is your chum he told them he
did not know he had went
to pick gum ^{one day} and he never return
and that he thought he had
started down home but the
people of the place did not
believe him they thought that
he had killed him ⁱⁿ the woods and
they said no more, and now these
two they stay until the ice was
all melted out of the river and
he made a canoe to run down
the river when he had it made
they run down home they were

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going along fine and before
they come in sight of their
village they went a shore to
cook and after they had done
eating they walked down to
their canoe but before starting
she said to her husband now
tell me how big are ^{those} woman in
your village what is their height
about how tall are they and
he said to her ^{the} woman in this
place are not quite as tall as I
some are about the height of
the upper end of my ear some
to the tip of my ear some to
about my neck some more to
about the level with my
shoulder and she walk over
to where he was and she stand
along side of him and she
begin to get small untill
her height was about the tip
of his ear she stayed at that
height and ^{they} get on their canoe

and they started untill ¹⁹
they come to the village
they went ashore and they
walk over to his home where
his mother was she was alone
his father was dead when he
was small boy and his mother
was very old, ^{woman} all ready and
now they lived with their mother
people of the place was glad
to see him again bringing a
wife with him his chum also
was glad to see him and now
they were still chums and they live
untill this man's wife she brought
forth a child it was little boy
and now ~~the~~ This young man
trys to get in friend with his
Chums wife every time his chum
would be away from home
he would go to this woman
and try to have some conversation
with her but this woman did

not seem to care about him she would not have any thing to do with him at all at last she got so she did not want to see him in their house at all but this young man he thought he would persuade his Chum to go hunting again next winter and he thought when he would get him in the woods he would make away with him he would kill him and say to the people his Chum is lost again she had all these thoughts to himself and now untill it was time to go hunting one day ^{he} said to Chum let us go hunting this man said all right and they fitted up but this woman know they were going up river to hunt

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she know some thing
was going to turn out between
these two men and at night
she said to her husband
my Dear you better not go
hunting with that young man
he might do some harm to you
and This man said to his wife
o I dont think there is any
harm in him we have been
together nearly all our life
time and we have never had a
cross word between us but this
woman try hard to persuade
him to stay home and This
man said to his wife My Dear
since I promise to go with
him I'll only go with him
This time for a short while
and I will never go with him
any more and now they
started up the river with

their canoe they pole up ²²
untill they come to the place
where they intended to hunt
and now they hunted around
but this young man watched
his chance to kill him at
last he had a chance sure
enough he kill him and
cover him up in the ground
so no one would find him
and a few days after he take
his canoe and run down
home and when he come
home he said to the people
that his friend strayed
away again he made them
believe that he did not know
where he had gone and the
people believed him but this
woman she did not believe
him she know that he had

killed him but she said
nothing she lived among them
untill her little boy was
about twelve or thirteen
years old and one night
before going to sleep she said
to her mother in law MaMa
she always called her that
mama I am going away
tomorrow morning I am
leaving this little boy with
^{you} he will take care of you
all the rest of your life and in
the morning she was ready
to leave she said to her
little boy my child I am
going away to my country
to see my people and live
with them all the rest of
my life and I am leaving you
with our grand ma you

live with her all the 24
days of her life dont
leave her stay with her
always help her like I have
helped both ^{of} you but I go
to my home and she started
she take the woods right
there and when she walked
away from their sight
she stretched out to her
full height and started,
^{thats the end of the story}

I guess she is going yet
This young man did not
get her ^{after all} after killing her
husband and I left
there



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