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Seventy Sheets

HDSON'S BAY COMPANY INCORPORATED 1670
THE SEAL OF QUALITY
Linen Finish
1. There was once a man who had five children, 2 boys and 3 girls. And the man that got mad was a good conjurer. He always killed other people by conjuring against them. And those 2 men were staying out on the bush in the winter. And this man that made his friend mad always had a queer feeling. At last this man got very frightened and he told his wife that any cancer could be killed soon be that. One evening after the men come home all of a sudden he became very frightened. He would not eat anything or speak. He fell down in his tent. And at get dark and he told his wife to dress all the children. And he told his wife that this cancer was going to kill them for a certainty. And he told his wife that he would go away to meet this cancer. He told his wife to get some brush and put it inside of the tent, and he told his wife, "If you hear anything, and after you don't hear the sound of everything, set fire to those fires and brush. And if you hear nothing, we are finished." And this woman started to dress her children. And after her husband went away she started to pick up brush outside of her tent. And late at night while she was waiting for something, this man..."
took his gun with him, but nothing to put in it.
And early in the morning before daylight at last
this woman heard a shot. She heard nothing only
this shot that was fired. She heard a second shot.
And after she heard the third shot, she heard a man
calling out making an awful loud noise. And
after this noise stopped, this woman went outside
and set fire to the brush that she had laid in
pipes. After she set fire to the brush she went into
the tent and she heard nothing. At last she heard
something falling at her tent-door. This was her
husband. This was a dream — spirit that threw
him at his tent's door. And this woman dragged her
husband into the tent. He was nothing but flesh. And
his husband wanted to kill her with an axe. And
she wanted not to hold up her husband's shirt
all the clothes off him. And this man kept quiet.
He told his wife that stripped the clothes off him. p. 3.
This man went to sleep. And when he woke
up he was very happy. And he told his wife that the
people with whom he dealt were pretty smart
people. He told his wife that the centipede
whom he had gone to meet was a very big man,
and very tall, like a tree. And he was thin to
pieces. And he told his wife that they would never
Once upon a time there was an old man and his grandson. The grandson was a bit shy and not very confident. One day, they went on a hike. They found a beautiful clearing and sat down to rest. The grandson was feeling a bit down, but then the man told a story about how important it was to believe in oneself. The man said, "Believing in yourself is like having a big friend in your corner. You can always count on them to get you through tough times." The grandson listened attentively and felt a sense of confidence return. They continued on their hike, feeling more united and strong. The man's words had a profound impact on the grandson, and they continued their journey with renewed spirit.
The old man took the snowshoes, and laid them outside of the tent. He laid them just the same as you lay your snowshoes when you are walking. And the old man told his grandson, "When the Big Horse comes in, you are to run out of the tent and go between his legs and after you run out, stand on your snowshoes. And the snowshoes will stick to your feet. And the old man made a hole in the tent above the door. And the old man put the other skin that was filled with arrows on his grandson. And the boy had a bow in his hand. And he told his grandson, "After you run out, call out to the Big Horse, and run out into the lake, and he will grab after you. And he will not catch you. And after he chases you about for a while you will fire at him with an arrow." It was getting dark. And it was very cold at night. And this Big Horse laid down on the lake and started to roll about. And the snow was covered with water. And he got all covered with ice. And he came to the tent. And the hole that the old man put above his tent door, the Big Horse put his head into this hole above the tent door. And the boy ran out of the
tent between the Big Horse's leg, and he stood
on top of his snowshoes, and the snowshoes stuck
at his feet. And he called out to the Big Horse
and the Big Horse ran after him. And the
people couldn't catch the boy. And when the Big
Horse couldn't catch the boy, he would run back
to the tent. And the boy would keep on calling
out to the Big Horse and the Big Horse would
turn back and turn towards the boy again.
The boy would not allow the Big Horse to
turn towards the tent. And when the Big Horse
started to sweat all the ice came off of his
hair. After the ice came off of the Big Horse's
hair, the boy started to fire the arrow at him
and the old man started conjuring songs in
the tent. And the old woman was outside
listening to her grandson. And when it was
coming daylight the boy sang out and said, "I
have killed the Big Horse." And after the
Big Horse fell dead, the boy fell down too,
and he was very tired. And the old man laid
his drum aside and went out and took
his stick and went with him, and hauled the
boy to the tent. As the boy was very tired,
and the Big Horse had firmly adhere stickin
into his body before he fell. And the old man cut a hole into the ice and shoved the Big Horse under the ice. The old man heard nothing again after that. And the old man knew the man that sent the Big Horse to him. The old man told his wife, "You wait until next winter. I will fix this man." And the next winter they again went out in the bush. And the man that made the Big Horse always stayed in his tent, acting like a sick person. And sometimes you would hear something like the sound of someone striking him. At last he felt something in his throat. It felt as if he was choking. He took a stick and shoved it into his throat. And he killed himself. And this old man that the Big Horse came after, lived a long time after that.

B.

There was a man that always killed other people. And his name was "Slow-Slow Bee" (in English). Whenever this man felt like killing other people, he did so. He was very strong, no one could stand up to him. There was a man by the name of Kanigut ("The New Man")
And this man was more fearful than Slow Bee. But this man never killed anyone. And Slow Bee was afraid of this man. And when Slow Bee killed anyone, he always kept the women as slaves. And he kept them and killed them whenever he wanted to have a meal. And Kannuwit thought that he would kill Slow Bee. And once while they were hunting during the winter, Kannuwit (I) knew that he would meet Slow Bee. Kannuwit up a creek and Slow Bee was coming down the same creek. And Kannuwit made him sort of look differently from what he was before. And he tied a line around his throat and he started to swell up in the face. And Slow Bee didn't know who he was. And they meet one another right where there was some beavers. And Slow Bee didn't know the man whom he met. But he was afraid of him. And Kannuwit told Slow Bee, "tomorrow we will come and work with these beavers. And he told him that all should come. Kannuwit had 2 sons. And Slow Bee had 2 sons. And they went back after they had spoken to one another. And when Slow Bee was
piece away Kanimwit cried out to him. He said, "Dam Kanimwit." And Slow Bee chuckled off his cap and said, "What are you crying?" Kanimwit said, "I am telling you that will be here early in the morning." And Slow Bee went back. And Slow Bee had 2 women slaves at the time. And when he got back to his tent, he told these women, that he saw a man and she did not know whom he was. And he asked his slaves what kind of a man Kanimwit was. And they told him, that he wasn't a right person. And he said, that they was a man that erick put them, and he thought that he (Kanimwit) had said, "I am Kanimwit." And Kanimwit came to this place early in the morning with 2 of his sons. And when they came & when they saw the beavers were, Slow Bee was not yet there. And they started to shut up the creek. At last Slow Bee came with his 2 sons. And Kanimwit and his sons took their bows and arrows with them. And they tied their bows and arrows under the snow. And they started to cut some sticks. And after they cut those sticks, Kanimwit told Slow
Bee, "Let us turn to close up the creek." And he said, "Let the boys carry down sticks from the bush." And they started to work where they were going after their net. Kamwut cut a hole through the ice where he was going to put the net. And he made a very big hole in the ice. And after Kamwut cut a hole in the ice he looked into the water. And he said that he thought he saw a stick. And he told Slow Bee, "You have a look." And Slow Bee looked into the water. And while he was doing that Kamwut speared him with the ice himself in the back of his head. And he shoved him under the ice. And after he shoved him under the ice the ice started to make a noise. At last he drowned. Kamwut's boys were together - or more Slow Bee's boys together - Kamwut's boy were down the bank and Slow Bee's boy were in the bush. And Kamwut's boy took their bows and arrows that they had hidden under the snow. And they waited for Slow Bee's boys to come down the bank. And while they were carrying the sticks they fired the arrows at Slow Bee's boys. And they killed Slow Bee and his two
Slow Bee's boy. And Nontemno's canoe was sticking out of the water. Kasmunut's boy would give them a joke with a stick every now and then. At last Slow Bee's wife came there. Two of her daughters came with her, and two of her women slaves. And she was carrying a boy on her back. And she was carrying a bunch of brush. This is what she used for killing people. And Kasmunut told her that he had killed Slow Bee. And Slow Bee's wife said, she didn't think that anyone could kill him. Kasmunut told her to come and have a look at him. And she saw his arm sticking out of the water. And she threw her bag down. She was going to strike with this bunch of brush with the one that she was carrying. And Kasmunut took it from her. And he told her, "I will kill you all." And he told the women slaves, "You stand away on one side." And the women slaves stood on one side. And one of Slow Bee's daughters went along with them. And they told Slow Bee's daughter, "You don't belong to this side. You are the one that thought you didn't get enough to eat when we ate that person this morning. And they took and knocked her and killed her. After they were
all killed. Kamnuvit looked into the bag and found a woman's thumb in the bag that they were going there for their dinner. That was the end of slow lee as Kamnuvit killed them all.

p.1. This is why there is only one cannibal (wihtigis) now. Once there were many wihtigis way living together along a lake. And one of them went off hunting for people. And he came on the back of a person. And he chased this man and when this man knew that this wihtigis was after him he ran away. And the wihtigis couldn't catch him. And when this man got tired he tied up brush in bundles. And he layed them on one side of his track. And when the wihtigis came to this brush he thought, "This is the man I am chasing." And he took this brush and carried it home. And the other devils (wihtigis) saw him and said, "He is coming back with brush on his back." And he said, "This is a moose." And they opened up the bundles and found it was only brush. And the wihtigis went off again after the same man. And the man
Climbed up on a tree as he was very tired. And the wiktigi came there and concealed under the tree. And the wiktigi laid down on his back with his eyes closed. And the man that was up on the tree illuminated right into the eyes of the wiktigi. And the wiktigi got up and said, "I can not hit the moose as it is raining." And he laid down again. At last the man who was on the tree defecated, and the dung fell into the wiktigi's eyes. And the wiktigi said, the clouds are reflecting. And the wiktigi smeared his face and he stretched his hand, and he said, "The moose is having a dump, and it smells." And the wiktigi stayed there until daylight. And after daylight the wiktigi looked up and saw the man on the tree. And he got his bow and he pointed to fire at the man. And the man told him, "Don't fire at your grandfather as you will lose his blood." He told him, "Come up to me, and break my neck." And he put down his bow and arrow. And the wiktigi climbed up the tree. And when he got close to him he had to hold his head down. "As you will get blind," And the wiktigi held his head down. And the man speared him in the back of his head.
The Wintgis fell down on the ground. And he said that a long time. At last he stood up again, and he went back, and came where the other Wintgis were. There was an arrow sticking out of the back of his head. And the other Wintgis tried to pull the arrow out, and they could not do it. At last one of the Wintgis said, "Get one of the head Wintgis. He will know what to do." And they got the head Wintgi. He could not get the arrow out. And they said, "Get another Wintgi." At last another Wintgi came, and he told them what should be done. He told them to heat the arrow, and he told them to drive the arrow right through. And they heated the arrow and drove it through And they killed him. And they said, "Where shall we bury him?" And they said, "Get one of the head Wintgis again. He will know where to bury him." At last a Wintgi came and he told them what should be done. And he said, "His wife will cook him. And after we finish having a feed, we will go away one by one crying." And they started to cook him. After they cooked him, they had a feed. After they finished eating, they all went different ways crying. From that day on, the Wintgis stayed by themselves.
A restored phonetically

June 10, 36

phonetic text = 1a36 I. 1-28

B.A.E. 3414

1936

I, ii, etc.
Kirkuk August 1935

Harvey

Rev. Allin

Vocalist

Faisal

Tawaft Thursday

Tuski

June 11, 56

Phonetic text in 1636 I. En 46
Restored phonetically

June 12, 36
Phonetic text in 1936 E. 69-76

A D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z
16 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

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