

pointed out years before the railway was built and who was here on a visit from the States some years after, had the curiosity to go to see where the track crossed Townsend Street. He found it to be exactly on the spot pointed out by the man who had seen the vision.



MICMAC LEGENDS

THE Micmacs tell of many great men of their tribe who did heroic things in the ages of the past. The greatest of all these heroes was Glooscap, who would seem to have flourished about the time that the white men began to come across the great water to the east. To judge by his achievements, he must have possessed the powers of a god, yet he was Indian to the core; he could do miracles, but still he thought, acted and felt as did the humblest of his clan: he was bone of their bone and flesh of their flesh.

In the larger number of the legends, Glooscap is shown as having Minas Basin and the surrounding country as the scene of his activities. It would appear, however, that his life was not all spent in that dis-