

There we will hear the great owl sing his usual song, *teeg-lee-goo-wul-tique*,¹ and see all the animals obey his song.

There we will sit, on that beautiful mountain, and watch the little stars in their sleepless flight. They do not mind the song, *teeg-lee-goc-wul-tique*; neither will we mind it, but sit more closely together and think of nothing but ourselves, on the beautiful mountain.

Again, the *teeg-lee-goo-wul-tique* will be heard, and the night traveller will come closer to warn us that all are dreaming, except ourselves and the little stars. They and their chief are coursing along, and our minds go with them. Then the owl sleeps; no more is heard *teeg-lee-goo-wul-tique*; the lightning ceases smoking; the thunder ceases beating his drum; and though we feel inclined to sleep, yet will we sit on the beautiful, shining mountain.²

For the sake of comparison with the remaining Wabanaki dialects, as well as with the other branches of the great Algonquin linguistic stock, it has been thought well to append the originals of the foregoing songs. Notwithstanding numerous local peculiarities, it will be seen that many of the words in use on the shores of the Atlantic present little variation from forms that would be intelligible in Manitoba, or even in the region of the Saskatchewan.

SONG. No. 1.

N-t-ā pōo-nē-mok me-ne-cook 'n-t-lee mach-e-nūn
 Nes-tā-goo nes-tā-goo mee-l'-t'-gwo glōos-wā-gan
 Wēn-mach-ē-nun poo'-skin-et?
 Wen lal al-lēe lint-wajan mach-ē-nun?
 Muks-kel-mōok ga-duk-in mach-e-nun
 Tā-ah-loo bes-we-wasees m'-a-cook na mach-e-nun.
 Na-bal-us a-ga-waāk much-up-t'-āk Che-ball-ock moo-sarge-ait!
 Moo-sarge to-gee wa-wa-ben t'-a lo-k'doch to-we-bes gueesan gā-loūet.
 *N-tā poo-nē-mok me-n'-cook n-t-lee mach-e-nun.
 Na-bal Che-ball-ock much-up-t'-wait wā-gan moo-sarge-ait
 Moo-sarge wā-gan Acweeden n'-sā-to-gee la-sa-win we'l-e-bes sa tā-āh-lo kesoes k'are-que-da
 la-l sa sa-sen
 L'n'ta poo-ne-mok me-ne-cook n't'lee mach-e-nun godāmer da-win ge-āk ma-da-win da-poos-
 Sipsēesoe.
 Moo-sarge sog-a-la-wu go-dāmar gāues-ne-kar-do-mo d'are-o-dagēe mēe-soon sur-ka-sin.
 N'lā poo-nē-mok me-nē-cook n't'le mach-e-nun.
 Bes-ke-arc dā-da-gaque no-da-mo da-pos-ko-ko-khus—ko-ko-khus glint-oo-mis-kāin squosell.
 N'do-que gat'wun n'gāzin Getauchs-kn-ōo-do-man glint wāgon—P-all moo-sarge-wāgon-al—
 rōo-ke-inn ne-me-ah-moo-sarge
 N'lā poo-ne-mok mé-ne-cook n-t-lee mach-ē-nun.

SONG. No. 2.

Kel naga nie k'machee-aset'n kis-agwoo-n't bes a quett wootch-naga k'mis-ōo-finen n't
 bes a quett wootch-k'tet-lee sag yanen-wel-in-a gis-ett kisoos (sun) eel min kee gat.

¹"Go to sleep all," tr.

²The Indians have such a way of mixing their tenses, that it is almost impossible to be literally correct.