

he loves her himself. I have half suspected it, for some time. But then he surely could'n't deceive me—he always appeared so friendly.

“ Ah, Love was never yet without
The pang, the agony, the doubt—.”

I must write some verses and send to her. Ah, if I could only express my feelings in that way; but then, that is so difficult. I must try if I can't get some ideas from this book. Ah, heavenly Laura! (*Exit.*)

THE MICMAC INDIANS: THEIR LEGENDS.

GLOOSCAP, AND KOOL-PEE-JOAT.

THERE exists among our Indians a general belief in the existence of two very extraordinary personages. The name of one is Glooscap, and of the other Kool-pee-joat. Glooscap is the more important personage of the two, and must therefore be noticed first.

He is immortal and has inhabited this earth ever since it was habitable. The legend respecting him is, that an inhabitant of heaven came down to examine the works and wonders of earth, and lost his way, and was obliged to remain. Whereupon he endeavored to make the best of his condition and to do all the good in his power. He took home to his wigwam in after times, a poor helpless old woman, and rendered her vigorous and immortal, but she still continued ugly and old. She is his housekeeper. A small boy he also rendered immortal, and kept him for his servant—his ‘valet de chambre.’

Glooscap exercised a patriarchal guardianship over all the Indians, calling them ‘his children,’ and he also acted the part of a shepherd, watching over the beasts of the forests, the fowls of the air, and the fishes of the sea. The moose and the cariboo came around his dwelling, as tame as cattle, and the bear and the wolf crouched harmlessly at his feet, and licked his hand.

He charmed them with his pipe. On some special occasions he would go out in the stillness of the evening and play upon his shrill-toned instrument. It could be heard at an immense distance. When seated on a rock at the mouth of Pictou Harbor, the music of his pipe would be distinctly heard at *Chebueto*, and all over Epaygwite, (P. E. Island). Charmed with the melody, all the animals within hearing would immediately set off for his dwelling. There they allowed themselves to be slaughtered without resistance. When a sufficient supply of venison had been obtained, he would make a signal for them to disperse, and the obsequious animals would immediately betake themselves again to their distant native haunts.