

see it when they were looking right at it. They say that none but Indians can see it." Here the little Indian boy, standing at his father's side, broke in with the remark, "They say when you throw in a cent you can see him better. I tried it but it didn't make much difference, but I have often seen Glooscap looking out."

Still seeking the beaver, Glooscap went on and at length looking up the broad waters of Mah-ti-gek, or Kennebecasis Bay, he saw in the distance the beaver's house. This is still called by the Indians Q'ua-beet-a-woosis-sec, the beaver's nest. It is nothing less than the well-known cliff on the island opposite Rothesay called the "Minister's Face." The beaver was at home and his two younger brothers also. The beaver was very big and dangerous but Glooscap seized him in his brawny arms, strangled him and then flung him to the foot of the island several miles away, where the Indians point out certain reddish colored rocks which, according to the story, were stained by the beaver's blood.

Glooscap killed the second sized beaver also, but the youngest one got away and went up the St. John river. Glooscap followed him a little way and hurled after him two big rocks—So-bag-wopps or "sea-rocks,"¹ which may still be seen in the river a little below the mouth of the Tobique. The beaver eventually escaped to Toma-squa-tack, or Temisquata lake, where he built himself another house which is nothing less than the big hill about 1,000 feet high, opposite the mouth of the Cabano river, commonly called Mount Wissik. The name is evidently derived from the Indian Woosis-sec meaning "a nest." And so ends our Story of the Big Beaver.

¹ These rocks are well known by lumbermen and others as the Tobique rocks. It is a curious fact that the rocks differ from all other rocks in the vicinity and resemble the black slate rocks at the Bay Shore, near Carleton, St. John.