

can't see anything for a long while. And when he didn't feel any moving (movement) he began to cut the string and got out and looked around. He was standing on the ice on the shore of a lake, so he went on. He goes very far and came across a snowshoe track. He went on and came to a house where someone was living. He saw an old man and woman. These people spoke and asked him if he was hungry, so he got something to eat. It was nice, and he stayed with them for a long while. The old man went out every day and came back after sun down, and the woman went out every night and came back just at daylight.

One time the old man spoke and said, "I take you home to-morrow morning." This man got on the old man's back, who walked very fast. The old man spoke, "You look out if you see any track on the snow." He looked and saw old track and the old man dropped him down.

This man went on. Travelled long distance. He came to a long, narrow place and stood up and looked around. The place was almost like where he was in the first place when the eagle took him.

This man began to know quite well where he had camped. He went a little way and began to know that he was at his landing. He saw a woman coming to the shore, an old grey-headed woman. That was his wife. He had been away for years, and his wife was very old. I think he is living there yet.

#### No. 38.

OJIBWAS AND MOHAWKS. (No. 7.)

*Told by Mrs. Peter York, Indian name, Me-an-jo.*

Once there were three Ojibwa men out in a canoe fishing. Suddenly they saw a Mohawk war canoe with ten men in it who began to chase the Ojibwas. These Ojibwas started off, the bow and stern men paddling for all their worth. The third Ojibwa man, who was a big rough fellow sat in the centre of the canoe and would not paddle. The others told him to "Pull, pull, or else we will be caught," but he would not paddle. The Mohawks, though they used short paddles gained on the Ojibwas. The big rough fellow said, "Let me get in the front of the canoe." "No," the others said, "you stay where you are, and paddle for all you're worth." "If you don't let me get in front we'll all die," said the big fellow. So they let him pass up to the front. When he got there he reached under his coat and took the skin of a fish duck (Ah-zig, Shell drake) out of his medicine bag, which hung over his right shoulder. This skin had the feathers on and the big fellow held it in front of the canoe and said, "Ah-zig! ah-zig! ah-zig! ah-zig!" as fast as he could. The skin began to flap its wings and paddle its feet (in the manner of the Shell drake, skimming along the top of the water) and took the canoe along so fast that they soon escaped the Mohawks and the Ojibwas were saved.

#### No. 39.

THE MAN FROM THE SKY.

*Told by Jonas George (Wah-sa-ghe-zik).*

About four hundred years ago there were five or six hundred Indians living together somewhere south from Barrie, on what is now called "Pine Plains." These Indians had a big time at that place.