

out of his reach, he stood on the Point of Rocks, and watching the receding vessel, sang these words:—

"My parents think they can separate me from the girl I love;
We have vowed to love each other while we live.
Their commands are vain: we shall see each other while the world lasts.
Yes! let them say or do what they like; we shall see each other while the rocks stand."

When the parents of the girl arrived at Deer Island and pitched their wigwam by the beautiful shore, the twilight lay on the bay. The girl looked back at the village that she had left, and seeing her lover, she sang:—

"Here I sit on this point, whence I can see the man that I love.
Our people think that they can sever us; but we shall see each other while
the world lasts.
Here shall I remain, in sight of the man that I love."

And there the lovers remained in sight of each other.

Until about forty years ago they were both visible. One of the rocks—that which represented the young brave, called by the natives *W'skitages*—resembled a man with a hood over his head. The French christened it the "Friar's Head." The opposite rock—called *Peelsquiss* by the natives—was not unlike a woman. Unfortunately for the loving pair, *Peelsquiss* was tumbled over into the bay by white men. *W'skitages*, however, remains a solid rock on Campobello Point to this day.

The two songs which follow—one of which is embedded in a tale—are, like the preceding legend, entirely apart from that class of Wabanaki compositions to which Mr. Leland has given so much prominence in his "Algonquin Legends." They are in no wise connected with the traditions of the Northmen, nor are they indebted for their simple and touching beauty to either the French or the English settlers. "Belle," as an attribute of the love-lorn maiden, rescued, after mysterious dream-warning, by her faithful lover, would seem to be borrowed from the former. But the substance and the style of both love ditties are distinctly aboriginal.

STORY, WITH SONG. No. 1.

In a Wabanaki village, on the shore of a beautiful lake, lived a young man who was very brave and very handsome. Many girls of the tribe had tried to win his heart but failed. For, when quite young, he had promised to marry Belle Arselik.

One day two girls visited him, and asked him if he would take one of them for his wife. The young man refused them both, and told them he had already promised to marry Belle Arselik. These girls thought that, if they could dispose of her, they might win him yet. So they planned to take her to a distant island and leave her to starve. They pretended great friendship for her and invited her to have a sail, and they would visit the beautiful islands. Unsuspectingly she went with them. They told stories and sang songs, still paddling further away. After a time, Belle Arselik grew uneasy and begged them to go back home; but they did not listen to her, and landed on a lonely island, saying: "We will build a fire." When Belle Arselik went to pick up some fire wood, the