

In spite of the warning he had received, the beaver made himself very obnoxious by his behaviour at Passamaquoddy, and Glooscap determined to drive him away. He came to Passamaquoddy and climbed up the hill on the east side of Oak Bay, which the Indians call by the pretty little name N'monee-quen-ee-moosa-kesq, or "the place of many sugar maples." From the summit of this hill he saw the beaver's house, Quabeet-a-woosis, a dome-shaped island in Oak Bay, now called by the white people Cookson's Island. But the beaver had been warned of his danger and fled up the river Waweig whence he afterwards went to Men-ah-quesk (St. John) where he made a dam across the river at its mouth. He still continued his evil deeds and his dam was built so high it caused the water to flow back to Hampton Ferry and above Fredericton, and all the country from Jemseg to the Keswick became a Jim-quispam or great lake.

When Glooscap heard the beaver was still a source of annoyance he at once set out for Men-ah-quesk. He saw signs of the beaver's work at Mon-ha-quatis, or Manawagonish, and at Red Head he had abundant evidence of his proximity. Here the beaver had a feeding place which by the Indians is called Q'uabeet-a-wee-qua-sodek, which means "the beaver's landing place," but the name is now commonly contracted to Q'ua-sodek.

Glooscap explored See-bes-kas-tahgan (the Marsh Creek) as far as Moos-ow-tik, or the "Moose's Path," but not finding the beaver came back to the mouth of the St. John river where he found the beaver's dam. This he broke with a blow of his ponderous club and the great rush of water that followed swept a part of it out to sea. This fragment, according to the legend, is Partridge Island, which the Indians still call Quak-m'kagan'ik, or "a piece cut out," and they call the falls Quabeet-a-wee-sogado or "the beaver's rolling dam." Some Indians say that Split-rock, just below the Suspension bridge, is Glooscap's club which he threw away after it had served its purpose in the destruction of the dam. Jim-quispam was greatly reduced in size and became the modern Grand Lake.

Glooscap pushed on up the river in quest of the beaver. A little below Boar's Head there is, we are told by the Indians, to be seen to-day in the rocky cliff the face of a man with curly hair. This they call Glooscap-sa-kah-beet, or "Glooscap looking out." "I have tried," said Sabatis, "to show that face to white men and they could'nt