

him down to the settlements, and thus we encountered them.

Fortunately we had among our stores a small travelling case of medicines and dressings, which had been kindly lent us by the *Nohen-peel-wat*, at parting; and these enabled us to afford very great relief to the sufferer.— Soon after midnight we had the satisfaction of seeing him fall into a sleep, somewhat uneasy, it is true, but from which he did not awake until daylight, when he seemed greatly refreshed, and much more at ease than on the preceding evening. We made him as comfortable at breakfast as we could; then placing him in the canoe, his comrade paddled swiftly down the *Obscache*; while our Indians, who had been very kind and attentive, but had preserved an almost total silence while the strangers were with us, now began to talk over and discuss the thrilling adventure of “The Bear and the Lumberman.”



For The Amaranth.

Tche-gum-wat-que to H.

In silence I've seen the moo-in (*a*) pass,
And heard the carribou speed in the dark,
And seen the red girl dress her ma-da-was, (*b*)
By the light of the bee-me-no-gon (*c*) bark.

I've seen the water gush forth from the rock, (*d*)
The hardy ko-pit (*e*) raise structures so wise,
The pal-au-wik (*f*) at the season in flock;
And the mist from the smooth see-poo (*g*) arise.

The tee-am (*h*) and len-tuk (*i*) fled at my feet,
(The song o' the coo-lum-wik (*j*) sad to the ear,
I have seen a band of warriors retreat—
Before the white man's bright-polish'd spear. (*k*)

Near tche-boot-chete (*l*) mam-c-geg-a-ga-loot
(*m*)

Lie the ashes of Kec-oo-nik the great;
And o'er the sod the was-a-quaete (*n*) do float,
And a-too-too-o-wik (*o*) gambol and prate.

Alas, the red men have quick pass'd away,
The game has become scattered and spare,
The 'rock o' the font' by the rush gone astray,
And left Tche-gum-wat-que alone, in despair!

The axe o' the woodman is abroad to score;
The plough takes the place o' the cross-bow
and gun;

The wof-e-quis (*p*) and mart. (*q*) pursued full
sore,

By the wof-e-quis-mo-gig (*r*)-an-che-num. (*s*)

The coos-pem (*t*) no longer is paddled o'er;
The at-a-qua-zo (*u*) and pel-a-mo (*v*) are fled;
The sa-ba-goin (*w*) retired from its shore:
The un-quo-o-awk (*x*) and ka-mouch (*y*) takes
its bed.

Yet, lady, one pearl is left for thee still,
I send it to greet thy sweet ruby lips;
It was nourished with care at the rill,
Where the humble-bee and humming-bird sips.

But oh, remember dear lady, full well,
That your caresses too frequent, may break
The enchanting smooth gliding fairy spell,
And cause a long, long, deep throbbing ache!

Fontaineville, Parish Shediak, June, 1841.

a Bear; *b* Porcupine.—The flesh of this animal is much esteemed by the Indian; and it was customary on his return from a day's hunting to have his meals prepared in the evening from the most select of his game; *c* White birch tree; *d* The 'rock o' the font'; *e* Beaver; *f* Partridge; *g* River; *h* Moose; *i* Red deer; *j* Musquito; *k* Alluding to the combat between Coursault and Kee-wa-son on the bank of the see-poo (now Shediak river) at Fontaineville, in which the French were armed with spears; giving them, in close quarters, a decided advantage over the Indians, armed with bows and arrows; *l* The water-fall; *m* Buried under the ground; *n* Fire-Fly; *o* Squirrels; *p* Fox; *q* Marten; *r* Skin; *s* Man.—Mr. Brown. This indefatigable man has long been trading in peltries on the Eastern shore; and gained the fur trade of this section of the province. He is called by the Indians *wof-e-quis-mo-gig-an-che-num*, the fox-skin man; *t* Lake; *u* Trout. Some of the finest specimens of this fish are found in the head waters of the Shediak river at this day; *v* Salmon; *w* Water; *x* Meadow; *y* Woods.

In olden time, to the north of Fontaineville, there was a large lake, (*coos-pem*) near the centre of which was a beautiful isle, containing about five acres of rich soil, covered with the sugar tree. Here the hunters loved to dwell at seasons, inasmuch as it was a delightful camping-ground; from whence they could view the shores of the lake, where the moose and other animals abounded. The lake was well stored with salmon, bass, and trout; and much game frequented the isle. The principal outlet was at Fontaineville, being subterraneous for several rods, and issuing, as it were, from what was called the “rock o' the font;” where the red girls used to prepare the meals for their husbands and lovers on their return from the chase, and to wash their clothes at the fount. But one of those extraordinary freshets which are known even in later days, burst the walls, sweeping the trees and rocks before it to the