

No. 19.

THE LITTLE DOG STORY.

Told by Peter York.

In the old days people used to have faith in their dogs. One time a man had a very small, little dog. When he went out hunting he put the little dog inside of his coat. Every time the little dog tried to bark the man knew that there was some game near.

One night while the man was asleep the little dog licked him on the face till he woke up, which went to show that there was trouble at hand. The little dog tried to take his master outside the camp. They both went out and the little dog began to roll in the snow. Every time he rolled he grew bigger. He rolled till he got to be as big as a good-sized calf, then he stopped and watched the lake. They saw a great, big dog coming across the ice to kill the man. The man's dog went out to meet this one and conquered it. This big dog was a grey-looking one with no hair.

No. 20.

KILLING THE OLD PEOPLE.

Told by John York.

In the days gone by when an old man or woman got helpless they used to be killed outright.

One time while two families, one of which had an old woman, were out camping, they decided to kill the old woman. They told her that they were going to move to some other place. They took her by the hand and led her to the bush some distance away where they stopped in a lonely place and told her to sit there till they got ready to build a camp. Instead of making a camp they went back home and left her to die. The old woman was left on a river bank, and it happened that one of the boys was out hunting that way and when he was coming back home he saw his grandmother sitting by the river side. He wondered how she got there, but told her to get in the canoe and took her back to camp. He left her near the camp telling her to come in after dark. The hunter then went into the camp and after a while the old woman came in. Everybody sat still, they did not know what to say, as they had thought that she would have died that night out on the river bank. She never told how she came back, neither did her grandson, so it was never known to the rest. The people quit killing the old people from that time. They never did it again. The Indians used to do this; when people got too old they were killed to be got out of the way.

No. 21.

OJIBWA AND MOHAWK. (No. 5.)

Told by Peter York.

The Mohawks were so bad that they used to kill for nothing. One time there were three Ojibwa brothers, and one day the Mohawks met one of the brothers and killed him. They hid him in the bush and took his scalp home. When the other two came to know that their brother had been killed they got mad (angry) and