

of plans to kill me and indeed sold me for the furs which you are even now exchanging. I will not kill you secretly, but in the presence of all." And as he spoke, he raised his hatchet and killed him. The chief of the tribe with which the young man was staying, seeing the straightforward manner in which he killed the man, decided that he had some reason for the act. This he told the assembled members of his tribe in a council which they had called to investigate the case. But they thought it best to inquire into those reasons. So the young man was questioned and he told his story, and they allowed him to go free.

It was then winter, but nevertheless they returned home by way of the St. Lawrence. When they got as far as Temiscouata lake, they found lots of hunters camping there. They were told by a ginap that an enemy was on the other side of the mountain waiting for them to begin the battle. "All these men here are not able to do anything. I am told to go and meet him, but I can't find any weak spot on the ginap where he can be killed. The only thing that I think can be done is to fight him out on the ice of the lake and put him under the ice," said the ginap. Then the old ginap asked him if he would try and meet him. The young fellow replied that he could with his aid and that of his own wife. So they sent a message to the ginap of the enemy that there would be a combat the next day at noon at two posts which they would erect on the lake. So the next day, before the young man went out to meet the unknown ginap, the old ginap gave him the following advice. "When you clinch, stamp three times on the ice. The ice will then break and then you will be able to try to shove him through the ice." When they met, the struggle was long and fierce; it was doubtful who was getting the better of it. The old brave did not know what was the trouble. But the young man's wife knew that he had forgotten about stamping on the ice and shot an arrow, which hit him on the toe of his moccasin. Then the young ginap knew what this meant, and stamped three times on the ice, which then broke. He shoved his opponent through the ice, which closed over him. Then the old brave said, "This ice will not thaw out for seven years." Even the spring holes were solid and there were no places where the strange ginap could come out. They could even hear him going about under the ice. When