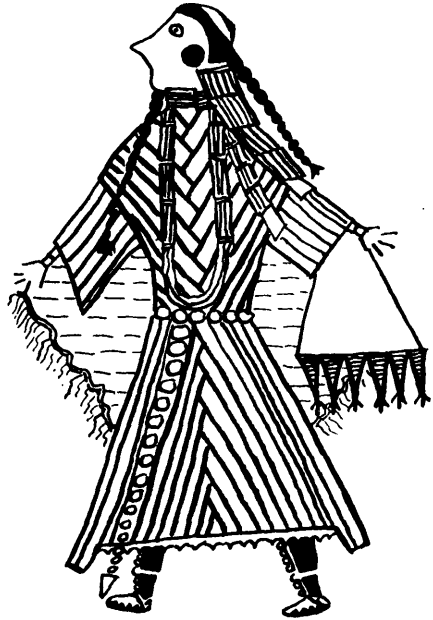


little sons. For his eye had gloried in her, and he meant her for himself. And Najumooktakunechk returned unto the wigwams of his own people, and there was much feasting over the scalps he had brought, and his father's life was given him so that he could not be burned alive for the taking of his father's war-feathers.

One day, while this Mendon still slept, Najumooktakunechk thrust his spear into the oil-sack, and laughed to see the sand swallow it so eagerly; but when his father awoke he told him that Ulgedoo, the squaw, had done this thing, and urged him to eat her in place of the oil. But Mendon put this thought from him for a time, and went to sleep again.

In the morning, however, he had grown very hungry, and bade her build a huge fire for him. When this had been done he called aloud to her to come near him; but Ulgedoo had overheard the words of her husband, and commenced to gather a number of poison berries. Then, while she hid herself in the bushes, she swallowed them all, and gave no heed to his impatience.

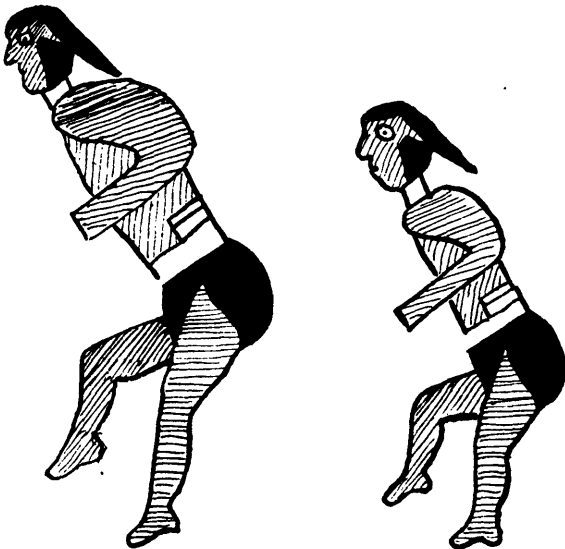
"Kwa tumun" (come here, I want you), again cried Mendon angrily, but



AFTER MICMAC ART—ULGEDOO.

Ulgedoo began digging up some little pieces of fire-stone, which she handed unto the two little boys, and bade them punish the wicked Najumooktakunechk when they grew to be men.

By this time Mendon grew strong with hunger, and so, rising to his feet, he pursued her until she could run no longer. Then he brought her back to his wigwam and roasted her upon the camp-fire which she herself had builded, while the two little boys shrieked, and Najumooktakunechk sang and laughed. And Mendon was so greedy that he did not stop until he had finished it all; and then the poison berries that Ulgedoo had swallowed took effect, and Mendon made the hills echo with his dying agonies. And Najumooktakunechk would have likewise killed the two little boys, but Moon Wopskw (the White Bear) called aloud to them, and



AFTER MICMAC ART—PULOWECK AND WIJEK.