

one Addison, who turned traitor. His betrayal cost the life of Lieut. Moody's younger brother, a young man of great promise, who was taken and hanged. Lieut. Moody escaped only with the greatest difficulty ; while his aged father was bereft of reason from excess of grief at the loss of his favorite son.

STORY OF THE BIG BEAVER.

(*A Maliseet Legend*).

By REV. W. O. RAYMOND, M.A.

It was on the 28th day of September, 1896, that the "Story of the Big Beaver" was told me at Rothesay by Sabatis Paul;¹ but first he told me his own story which in substance is as follows :

"I was born on the Indian camping place, near Woodstock, in 1841 ; left there when fourteen years of age and since have lived chiefly at French Village, above Fredericton. My father's name was Louis Paul—he was the "Mr. Paul" you white people used to read about in the *St. John Daily Sun*. He died a short time ago. My mother was Mary Elizabeth Francis, of Oldtown, Maine. Noel Paul, the old Indian chief at Woodstock, was my uncle. My grandfather was John Battis and his father was a Frenchman of Quebec. Nearly all the St. John River Indians now have some French blood in their veins and they are losing their old strength and endurance. I have worked in the lumber woods and at stream-driving. I drink no liquor and have authority as Indian constable to report all those who sell liquor to Indians."

Among other facts of interest mentioned by Sabatis Paul he stated that several Indian wampum belts are still preserved at "French Village" above Fredericton, but his father, Louis Paul, was about the last of the Indians who could read them. It was his father also who, at the request of the railway commissioners, gave Indian names

¹ Sabatis is a contraction of *Saint Jean Baptiste*, or St. John Baptist. It is a common name among the Indians ; and those who bear it, generally when with English speaking people, use "John" as its equivalent. Sabatis Paul accordingly with white people is John Paul.