

commander (war chief) and the warriors cut the white man to pieces, and the commander called all the fighting men to come to where he was. The first man came in to where this war chief was. The chief took a small piece of flesh of the white man and gave it to this man to eat. The man took it and ate it without any trouble. The next man came in and took one piece and ate it, and swallowed it, but in a short time the piece came out (was vomited up). Well, this man is let go home because he is no good, and all the men that swallowed pieces that stayed in their stomachs were the ones that went to fight. That is the way men were examined in those days.

"All our men (Indians) got ready on the shore and they could see the American boats coming towards where they were. The Indian leader or war chief could see the Americans getting ready on the other side, without using a glass. He said, 'They are starting out now. Get ready.' And it took a long time before anybody else could see the boats coming. When the boats came in close our men began to shoot and kept up a hot fire all day long, and killed many. This war chief stood right at the front and never was touched all day. Towards night he told his men 'To run back in the woods.' By this time the American Indians got away back of them, and our men fought hard not knowing that they were surrounded by the American Indians, and our war chief got shot from behind and fell with a broken leg, and lay for a long time till the next day. He was then shot to death by his own men to prevent him falling alive into the hands of the American Indians, and they all ran away for their lives. When the battle got through the bush was all smoke, and it took a long time to bury the dead. All the men that escaped death walked all the way from Toronto Bay to Orillia, and never got any pay from the Government."

No. 34.

NANABUSH (INCOMPLETE). (No. 9.)

Told by Jonas George.

My father has often spoken of him as having travelled about the district of Lake Superior and the country about Hudson Bay. Nanabush was travelling easterly along the north shore, Lake Huron. He saw a very large beaver. He took a large tree and tried to spear the beaver, but did not get it, only wounded it. (The beaver must have weighed about 500 lbs.) He then left the shore, after having lost the beaver, and coming east went up a rock and down the other side, when he saw a partridge which flew up with a loud buzzing roar. . . . Nanabush was still coming east many miles and sat down to rest. He heard a voice which seemed to be the voice of God saying to him that he could eat the animals about him. Nanabush thought that he would like some ducks. He called the ducks to him. They came near to him and he picked up as many as he wanted to eat. He still kept travelling eastward towards the French River. His mind seemed to be filled with thoughts of God. He noticed a vine climbing about a tree and in tasting it found that it was sweet. He thought his grandchildren could use this in the years to come. On the journey he came across Lake Couchiching, landing at Quarry Point and sat on a large, flat stone leaving an impression where he sat on the stone, which can be seen to this day (impression is about 21½ feet square and 8 inches deep). Nanabush was a big powerful man and must have been a heavy man.