

where the old man went. Just before the old man went in (into the gravel pit) he showed the young Indian what he (the old man) was. The young Indian could see fire come out of the old man's mouth. But the old man didn't harm the Indian boy. The boy was a very nice boy and a good Christian. The old man lived in the gravel-pit. The end.

No. 79.

THE TWO BOYS AND THE OLD MAN WITCH (WITCH STORY No. 12).

Told by Lottie Marsden.

There were two Indian boys out camping. It was in the month of August. The two boys would go out fishing, and one day when they were out they came to an island. They took a look around and saw a bark canoe, but there was nobody there. There was everything in the canoe, and one of the boys said, "We'll take these with us." The other said, "No! There might be a witch that owns these; or, the Old Boy." He meant the Devil. The little boy would not listen to the older one. He took a few of the things that were in the canoe, and they started off. Just when they landed where they camped they looked back. They saw a very ugly looking old man coming in his bark canoe. He said to the boys, "I want my things that you took." They gave him all his things, and he said to them, "You will see what I will do to you," but he never could do anything to these two boys. He was at them for one year. The boys watched for the witch all the time, and at last the witch got tired. He gave up then. This is the end of this old witch story.

No. 80.

THE TWO BROTHERS.

Told by Lottie Marsden.

There were two Indians from here (Rama) who left to go back North for the winter. They were two brothers, and were looking for work, so they travelled for some time till they came to a lumber camp, where they worked for a long time till one of them (the younger) took sick. The older one didn't know what to do. They were far away from home, and the older one thought to himself, "I will take my brother to an Indian village that is about 50 miles from here." So he hired a team to take his brother to the Indian village. When they got there it was just about sundown. They went to a house where an old woman was living and asked her if she would board them for a while till the younger brother got better. The old woman was very glad to keep them there, but the two brothers never had any sleep while they were there. This old woman was the worst kind of a witch. The brothers went to bed, but stayed just the same, could not sleep. On Sunday afternoon another old witch came in. She said to her mate, "I hear you got strangers here." "Yes," said the first old witch. Of course the two men were in bed and the two witches thought they were sleeping, so they talked there all afternoon. They talked about the ones they were going to kill next. The witch that came in said, "It won't take me one hour to kill all those. Watch these men, if they do any harm here before they leave, if they do so they will never be able to get home."