

No. 43.

THE INDIAN WOMAN AND THE LION (I. E., AMERICAN PANTHER).

Told by Mrs. Lottie Marsden, Ojibwa.

My great-grandmother lived in the woods, and one night she was left alone, she was awfully afraid. She knew somebody was coming to her house that night, of course the old Indians could tell if some one was coming to their homes about a week before. My poor great-grandmother went to her bed up-stairs and about midnight she heard someone walking around the house, sounded like a horse's footsteps, so she listens and first thing she knew it was a lion. He was trying to get in the house. He went round the house three or four times. He went to the window and looked at grandmother, and she had an axe and hit him and knocked him down. The lion laid there for some time then he went away. Next morning grandmother saw blood on the ground. Then that day she left that house for good. Poor grandmother passed away two years after. She was all the time troubled thinking of the narrow escape she had.

No. 44.

SKITTA-WAH-BOO OR KITCHÉ WAHBOO.

Told by Peter York (Penasvie).

My uncle was coming from Fenelon Falls one time a long while ago. He had been drinking Skitta-wah-booo (firewater). He fell asleep in his canoe and when he woke up he saw the lake was full of serpents with one eye. He tried to shove these one-eyed serpents away from his canoe, and got so very tired doing so, they were so many, that he fell asleep again. When he woke up the next time, he saw these one-eyed serpents had been changed into saw-logs. Ha! Ha!

Note by G. E. L.—This story illustrates the vagaries of the Indian mind.

No. 45.

THE MONSTER FISH IN LAKE SIMCOE.

Told by Peter York.

There is a monster fish living in Lake Simcoe. His tail is at Thorah Island and his head is at Shanty Bay. This monster fish eats all the sturgeon, and that is the reason there are no sturgeon in Lake Simcoe.

Note by G. E. L.—The distance between Thorah Island and Shanty Bay is about 15 miles.

No. 46.

WITCH STORY (No. 3.).

Told by Mrs. Sampson Ingersoll (Ojibwa), Rama Reserve.

About four hundred years ago, there was an old woman who killed six people. She died, and upstairs where the window was there was a tree right