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1 - 37 incl. Engl. trans. -
1 - 30 of 2nd. Text.

The One Who Was Blessed By The Fire Spirit.

When he was just
a boy, he fasted a
great deal, though
he never blackened
his cheeks with char-
coal. And every time
night came he was
fed, that is the way
he was treated. He
had parents, and
he had his grand
fathers on both sides
and also grandmothers.
It was his father that
made him fast, that

is the way he did to him all the time, and fed him at night. He just couldn't swallow it, the boy. And he never asked for any thing to eat from his mother, he went on all thru the winter like this. And his father said he had to blacken his face. But he never said a word, he just told to himself that he would never do it, to blacken his face. During his fasting,

he would never ask
for any thing to eat
he would eat any
time he was fed.

When ever his father
said "eat" to him.

He would not mind
what his mother
said to him, only
he would listen to
his father. When
ever his father did
not get back very
soon at night, he
would have to do
with out his lunch
at night. He never
got a bite to eat.

at one time the
 father noticed that
 his son would
 never asked for a
 bite to eat. They
 were home all
 alone just he and
 his son. So he told
 his son when I am
 out late at night and
 don't come home right
 soon you can tell
 your mother to feed
 you, because when
 I see deer and start
 to chasing after them
 I don't stop. When I
 go out hunting like
 this

"and chase dear some times I don't have a bite to eat all day and night, the same with you, my son," he said. So have your mother to feed you when I don't get back." I love you that is why I tell you to blacken your face with charcoal". he said again to his son. He's father tho't it wasn't right for his son not to eat when he was gone. So he told him to eat when he did not

get back. His son
never has a word
to say back to him.
his son was a good
boy. "Or do you want
to quit fasting" the
old man said. And
the boy said, "I will
not express my feel-
ings." So the old
man said "Well,
it is up to you if
you want to quit
fasting you can, I
will leave it you
to decide." So this
scared the boy and
he never said any
more.

But still the boy never blackened his face. So he wouldn't say any more to him. But he told the grand parents about it to scold him as he was rather disguised about it at this time. And that was the only child he had just his son. And suddenly it turned awfully cold. But the wigwam the boy was in was warm all the time and

soon as he would go away the wigwam would turn so cold they would all get awfully cold so everyone noticed this. And all the rest in the village were suffering with cold except the wigwam this boy lived in.

Every one noticed when this boy would go away they would suffer with cold soon as he would return it seemed he brought the heat with him.

And the boy never
would pull the cord.

Well, said the father
to the grand parents
"go on and tell him
what to do." And it
went on just the
same when night
came he was fed.
And so when they
were ready to eat
at one time he said
for him to eat. But
the boy said "you told
me to eat only at
nights." So the father
said, "Well, my son
from now on, you can

can eat at mid-day
 but the boy said "ye
 told me at nights"
 again. Every time
 they asked him to
 eat he would say
 only at nights. So
 right away the father
 noticed that the boy
 had power. And he
 saw the (Ma-na-
 to-wa-) god like in
 him. An awful
 looking creature, his
 tail was like a
 spear, his back was
 like scales, had four
 legs, ^{and} had wings -
 on his tail.

and he saw his boy
talking with the ani-
mal. And his boy
was a pretty good
size boy. And he
was standing out in
the snow but the
snow was melting
a good distance
around where they
were standing and
that distance around
it was warm. Then
he looked up and he
saw fire in flame
and fire near where
the boy was standing
and the boy looked

as if he were fire
 too. So he looked
 more closely than
 at his son and at
 the animal. He
 was terribly frighten-
 ed, he didn't seem
 happy over it at
 all. And the pic-
 ture is drawn of
 the boy and the god-
 like creature talking
 together. (On page 8
 of the book) That is
 what the father saw
 of his son talking to
 the (ma-na-to-wa)
 god when the fire was

in blaze above them
where they were
standing. So the father
went straight home
and told his parents
and told his father
in-law and mother
in-law about it. He
felt very bad over
it as he thought surely
his son would be
killed and never
return to them
again. After he called
them all together he
told them again about
the awful looking
creature his son was

talking with. "I do not expect him to get back home. I think he is killed" he said; "That is why I have called you people together to tell you about it, as I don't expect him to come home alive." "Is that so" said the old men. They asked him again how the ma-na-to-wa-or god looked. He said it had four legs, the tail was like spears and about

about half way of
the tail he had wings
and he had horns
and his teeth was
long, he was fierce
looking, his back
had large scales
and he was black
up above was a big
bright flame of fire
and the same with
my son he too had
a bright flame of
fire above him. The
god like creature had
his mouth wide open
and his tongue was
like spears also

When he got three
telling the old man
about it. They said
perhaps you must
of told him at
times that you love
him. "But that is
the one (god) who
really has love and
respect for him", he
was told. And that
awful looking cre-
ature you speak
of perhaps. Don't
look that way to
the boy. And too
if you went over
where they were

standing. I believe
 the (god) would (take)
 pity on you also as
 he would know
 just how you feel
 about it all. I know
 he has pity for the
 boy and he is going
 to return, he will
 not harm the boy,
 about what you have
 seen about him.
 The one who has
 power is showing
 you something truly
 about your son. The
 old men told the
 father of the boy after

he had called them together in council with him. The old men seem to know about it. When any one fasted a lot he had a vision of some kind that made him holy and gave him power in the olden days. So the boy fasted a lot and that was really a blessing to him to become a strong character. and that the boy would have power like the cre-

ature or (god) as they
say has. And the boy
and the one who
took pity on him said
to him when they
were seen talking
together. He said, "I'll
grand child I take pity
on you, he go & thru
your life don't allow
any one to get you
mad, feel kind
toward every one
and be a sacred
bundle man. Never
feel like you want to
lay your hands on
any one who says

unkind things toward you that you are living thru life with - among of our grand children I took pity on you so now as you go thru life all people will be your grand children "Our children." he was told by this god who took pity on him. And he was told to go home and tell his father, or any one who he talked with. That he was to be a

sacred bundle
man. You will be
the Fire Spirit, I will
make you the fire
spirit, so do not
touch any one, if
you do you will
burn a hole thru
them it will hurt
and that won't be
nice. That is why
I say do not touch
any one, just be
good natured and
never get angry all
thru life. When
ever you start and
standing even the

most powerful
animal will not
want to come near
enough to touch you
you will be the Fire
spirit that is what
I am." He was told.

You are fire and
fire is powerful
and harmful but
the people will not
leave you alone they
will always handle
you and make use
of you all their life
they can not live
their life without
you Fire Spirit. Even

if the end of the
world should come
and a new world
begin you will be
there again you shall
go on forever, and
think the same
and treat people
all alike. So this is
what pity I took
on you and power
I have given you.
In four years time
I will give you a
sacred bundle that
you can call people
together and hold
a feast and wor-

ship me. So the Fire Spirit went away and the boy returned back to his parents just as they too were there talking in their council over him. He said what has called you people to gather here, what an unusual thing to happen that all of you people have gathered here. You must be holding council over some thing he said; to them

"But they told the boy they just all happened to meet together there. So he said I am glad you are all here. I want to tell you about what has happened. I am blessed by the Fire Spirit, in four years I am to have a sacred bundle and worship it, I am to be a sacred bundle man." He told his grand father, grand-mother, his mother and his

father, he said you folks can tell any one and every one that is what I was told to tell every one I saw." So he stayed home quietly and lived in peace until the time came the four years was up and he saw the spirit again. At this time no one was in sight so no one saw them when they met and talked with each other.

when he went home
and told his father
the four years were
up that it was
time for him to
start to be fire
spirit. And his father
started to cry, he
told his father not
to cry that all thru
his life his father
let him eat only
once a day and
he never did cry.
I always think he
is my father and
that is what he
wants me to do

I get awfully hungry
but I never ask for
any thing to eat.
You make me suf-
fer but I never
cry over how you
made me fast.
This is what you
want it is your
wish that is going
to happen. When
I tried to live with
you I don't feel just
right, I feel weak
all ~~the~~ time I never
see a happy day
I am hungry all
the time. So from

now on, I shall do
 without eating al-
 together, I will not
 suffer about want-
 ing to eat any more.
 I sometimes think
 I guess my father
 had to go thru a
 lot of suffering like
 this too when he
 was a boy, I use to
 want to eat a lot
 but now I am
 going away as I
 am blessed by the
 fire spirit, I love
 you just the same
 also my mother

my grand mothers
and my grand -
fathers. and I love
the one who I have
sacrificed my life to.
he told his father
not to cry to give
it up, it would
not do him any
good that the follow-
ing noon they would
see him no more.
So the father did
not say any more
to him but he
sent for a certain
man to go about
calling the Village

people to all come together and meet at their place. Just as soon as the father looked at his son he would cry and right away the people gathered!

They made a scaffold for the boy. So the boy sat on the high scaffold and the people sat around and listened to what he had to say. He told them he wanted to tell them that he was

the fire spirit. Any
one who wishes to
keep me can do
so. You can call me
"da-ko-ka-na-
le-ke-si-a," that
is what the gods
call me," he said.
He said his father
set a hard rule
over him. This
reason, he was
willing to be the
fire spirit. His fa-
ther cried about
because he did
not treat his only
boy like other boys

were treated. He is said to be found every where lying about as he is stone. To start a fire they hit two stones together, the spark hits a piece of dried wood and so the fire starts. That is what he meant when he said he would be stone and be found lying about most any where if any one would only look for him or it

As he was sitting on the scaffold just at noon he turned into a blaze of fire and went up. He said "O, father" over and over till he could be heard no more suddenly the fire went "bang" and small stones scattered about every direction. That stone is the body of the boy. It is "the spirit of fire". That stone is the end-

can fire. The Indian starts his holy fire by stones and a piece of dried wood. So this is why the Indian of to day both man and woman takes two stones and dried wood to start his fire. They believe it is holy and that their god sends some kind of blessing to them. The fire that is

started in this old
 fashioned way is
 called the real
 fire, or fire
 spirit. And many
 Indians of to day
 in giving sacred
 bundle dances,
 feasts & ceremonies
 use this real fire.
 They would not
 use an ordinary
 white man's match
 or way of starting
 fire. That is why
 the boy said he
 was a great sacred
 bundle man.

Every Indian in
their sacred cere-
monies uses the
real fire, or the
fire spirit. So
this ends the
legend of the boy
who was blessed
by the fire spirit
and who turned
into stone.

Translated by
Ida Poveshnik.

The Story about The
Indians Who Liked To
Revenge His Enemies
A Long Time ago,
And What Happened
To Him.

In this story this
Indian was taken
pity and ^{certain} power given
him by a god like
which was half cow
and half that of a
crawling animal,
This boy's father would
make him go to the
river early every morn-
ing to take a bath.
It was so cold that

the water would keep freezing up, then he would have to quit. He was compelled to make four dives every time. And Indian tobacco was placed in both of his hands he had to bathe with the tobacco in both hands. After the water froze nearly solid he would have to stop there. This boy never fasted only took baths. When the little bear moon would appear then

he would have to take another four day bath. That month when they say the little bear moon has appeared is the very coldest month, that the snow blows about and is terribly cold.

He was compelled to cry out before he started so that the gods would hear him. He could be heard early mornings wailing or making his sacred cry to the gods, the water would look

look rather smoky
around him from
the heat of his body
it was so cold.

at the very last he
had to make four
dives at the fourth
dive he would fall
over after he came
out of the water, then
his father would
wrap him around
a robe made of
cow hides and carry
him back to his wig-
wam. His father was
the only one who
would go with him

after he would be in
the wigwam awhile
near the fire he could
then move his fingers.
He was forced to
take these baths on
thru until the ice
thawed in the
river, up to the time
the flowers were in
bloom. Then he was
free to go about and
never suffered taking
cold baths any more.
Only when there was
death in the tribe
after the bloom of
flowers, he would

have to take his
 four day bath, but
 that was summer
 time. He had to
 hold the tobacco in
 his hands always
 that ^{Indian} tobacco is meant
 for the gods of the
 winter to smoke.
 In all his baths he
 held tobacco in his
 hands, finally he
 grew to be a pretty
 large boy. The other boys
 would call him the
 boy who never fasted
 when they were mad
 at him. But he would

never answer back
when unkind things
were said to him.

He was a good boy
and strong in body,
he could stand cold
better than any one.

In the coldest days
he would never feel
cold, all the tribe
noticed how used to
the cold he was. He
had taken river baths
for eight winters, so
it made him a
stout boy, even the
old people admired
him. His father never

looked notice of him in any way, but he was awfully strict with him and he got terrible scoldings from his father too. So he feared his father very much, as he was scolded for the least things he done. So at one time his father told him to go to the river after some water.

The river was frozen so he blocked up some ice to let his water pail thru, after he

had drawn the water
he took the lid to
drink a little water
but the lid slipped
out of his hands
and fell in the river.
He saw the lid fall
toward east of the
river rather in a
hallow place, he
stood there for a
while, he was un-
decided what to do.
He thought of the scolding
he would get from
his father he didn't
want that so he
jerked off his clothes

jumped in the place
they looked thru, he
just barely fit thru.
soon as he went
thru he was in a
big room, there he
saw four men sitting
one said "there he is"
and said to him "I
may look as if I
am four persons but
I am only one, I
have to make myself
look like I am four
people so you can see
me better, but you
will see me later on
the earth I will then

speak to you to tell
 you what I think of you
 I will tell you just a
 little of what I want
 you to do." So this is all
 I have to say you will
 see me and hear me
 again the middle of
 summer, so go home
 now your parents and
 the tribe are scared
 because you have dis-
 appeared. In the mean
 time the father ^{had} waited
 so long for the boy to
 return he went to the
 place they draw their water
 and he saw just the

there and the boys
clothing. When he left
the house he told his
wife he would give
the boy an awful
scolding when he got
there, but when he
saw nothing of him
except his clothing he
changed his mind
and felt very sad.

At this time the whole
tribe was there but
what could they do
there was just a
small hole there and
the ice frozen thick
and solid. As they

were standing there, the boy came out the ice there the black's place, after the god that took pity on him had told him what he was to do. Again the god said, "Grand child you will soon see me on earth again." The father was so full of joy to see his son he grabbed him, took him in his arms and carried him back home, as every one was going back home there. When the

boy came out of the water he had the lid in his hand like he had gone down in the water for. As they were on their way home he told his father that a god in the river had taken fifty one him and that he would see him in the mid summer the following spring. So the father was pleased to hear about it. The boy said "father you scold me too much that I am afraid

of you," so the father
told his son from
then on he would
never speak a cross
word to him again.

So time went on
and he took his
usual bath but he
didn't feel the cold
no more, the water
seemed warm, he
enjoyed his morn-
ing bath, here it was
the coldest days and
ice floating in the
river. and it came
the mid-summer very
soon here he saw

his grand father the
 god of the river. He
 was not expecting to
 see him. (I will not
 describe the picture it
 is drawn on page 9
 of the book how his
 god looked.) In the
 picture drawn is really
 how his god or grand
 father looked as he
 stood before him, the
 god said "grand child,
 last winter I saw
 you I told you I would
 see you again, I give
 my self to you then,
 notice my rattles then

you see are eight that
 many of your enemies
 you will kill, just
 only enemies of yours.
 "Not now, soon as
 you are big enough
 a man." "You are too
 young a boy yet, soon
 as you have killed them
 take and cut out the
 hearts of your enemies,
 dry them, only eight
 hearts, ground them
 up fine and mix
 with certain root or
 medicine." And stir
 your arrowheads in
 this when you are ready

to go scalping your
 enemies, when you ^{go} out
 in battle." But he was
 told not to go out and
 try this unless the ene-
 my was there ready
 to tackle them, and
 when his tribes called
 on him for help. So this
 is all that the first
 god said to the boy.

So he sat there after
 the god had disappeared
 he told to himself
 that god that took fifty
 on me and gave me
 that blessing was an
 awful looking thing.

As he looked up he saw another one looking right at him with wings. (I will not try to describe the god-like he saw but it is drawn on page 12 of the book.) Now it looked. This time this god had wings and held a sacred bundle in his hand, he told the boy that he had brought the bundle to him but the boy believed the first god so he could not accept the word of the second god.

after he had believed
the first. He was told
the first was wrong
what he wanted the
boy to do was wrong.

When the ^{short} life of the
boy ended it would
be really the end of
his life but if he had
not listened to the first
and had accepted the
sacred bridle his life
would go on for ever
even after death. It
was a good thing for
a good purpose and his
folks would live on
too. And the sacred

bundle would go on
for ever to a fresh gene-
ration or to generations.
But now you have
accepted to be a former
-fist man to kill people
but that is only for a
short time and it is
wicked. If he had ac-
cepted the sacred
bundle his life would
be long also that of
his people. He felt
very sad over it and
as he walked with
his head downward
he came home.

When he reached home

he asked him father to sit down a little way from the house to talk with him. Then he told him about the god of the river with a body half crocodile and half crawling animal, who gave him power to conquer his enemies when he wished to revenge them, and he told about the man he saw with wings flying about him with a sacred bundle in his hand. He told his father every thing that

was said to him
That if he hadnt
believed the first god
he would of been given
a second bundle, and
how powerful it was.
He said the man with
wings pointed right in
his face when he told
him about it. As they
were sitting there the
father said I would
believe in it if I had
seen it and as they
looked up they saw
just the bundle tied
with wings and arms
and hands holding it

he said to his father
"do you see there it is"
(The picture is drawn
on page 17 of the book
of what they saw of the
sacred bundle.)

So the father believed
his son all the more
he was happy to
really know his
son was blessed
and to see his sacred
bundle flying around
with wings on it.

The boy didn't know
what to think about
it. The story runs on
to where he is now

a man and the ene-
 mies have come near
 and are going to tackle
 the Village, the man
 wishes him to go along
 in their hunt but what
 can he do he has not
 made the medicine
 that the first god had
 told him to make.

But he goes along
 with the men, those
 in the Village who
 tackled, he was power-
 ful - he killed the Chief
 of the tribe of their ene-
 mies, he killed the
 Chief's wife, the young

daughter, the young son
and a baby, and three
others which made
eight and he took
and cut out the hearts
of these eight people.
He took the eight
hearts home and
dried them. When
he got near home he
saw some kind of
medicine there. he dug
it and dried it too.
After they dried he mixed
them together and
ground them into
fine powder for medi-
cine. Soon as he made

it the band of Scoups
 came to tackle him
 in return. They thought
 they had killed him
 so they left, the Scoups
 after they left he got
 up and borrowed a
 big stick and then
 he made the drum
 (I will not describe
 the drum it is drawn
 on page 20 of the book)
 so he took turn - on
 the drum all night
 at mid night he told
 the men of his tribe
 to be ready to go
 scalping the Scoups

Village and kill the
 whole tribe but one
 early before day break.
 - At dawn the men
 started with clubs they
 were told not to
 be coward to be
 brave and to hit with
 their clubs any where.
 They got to the village
 every one was sound
 asleep they got busy
 and killed the whole
 tribe but only one
 man. They gave war
 whoops, and brought
 this one person back
 with them, the person

were so frightened their hands turned numb when they were taken so they killed all ^{of them} with their war clubs. The one Sioux they brought back was fed, and told what to do. He was sent back to the band of Sioux's who did not come with the warriors, he was told to ask them to feed him soon as he got there, that soon as he told about how they were all killed, he would fall backward & die

he was given a big lunch to carry dried meat on his journey back home. And as soon as he told about it at home he did fall backward & die.

This boy who was blessed with this power told his tribe this was the person he did not accept the sacred bundle he could have made one but he didn't do it. He said he didn't care if his life was short and what

became of him after
he was gone from this
earth. He said he could
of made a sacred
bundle he saw one
and so did his father.
He told them they
were not to go looking
for war unless their
enemies tan bleed
them first. When he
was thru telling them
he left to his home
and the rest of the
people went for their
homes. When he got
home his parents were
both sick at the same

time. And they kept getting worse till they both died sud dently. They buried both together. Ned felt very very sad. He didn't want to stay there at all he wanted to go away off some where. He would wander about and cry and cry then the first that blessed him with his bravery appeared to him again and told him to go home. He didn't want to stay in the Village any more because he tho't

Some one there knew
bad medicine and was
the one who poisoned
his parents. Then when
he reached home he
went to sleep and he
had a vision. (I will
not describe it as the
picture is drawn on page
27 of the book of his
vision) The man with
wings and sacred
bundle came just
when the first god
was about to speak
to the boy but he
told him to go away
and that he was the

Cause of all what had happened and cause of the death of the boys parents. So the first god with cows head was frightened and ran away. And this god with wings told the boy that was the reason he didn't want him to listen to him in the first place but he did anyway. And that the first god was the cause of him to feel sad & cry but he came back to him anyway.

So the god with wings
 said to the boy "I just
 had to come and
 drive that god like
 away from you, as
 you would not listen
 to me, he is trying to
 do you harm." This
 grand father with the
 coons head, was the
 one who they meant.
 The one with wings
 told him that was
 an evil spirit for him
 to let him alone, that
 he would have fooled
 them and taken the
 whole tribe away.

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CATALOGUE OF MANUSCRIPTS

No. 2026

Stock Algonquian

Language Fox Dialect

Description: (words, vocabulary, dictionary, grammar, text, legends, notes)

Collector Dr. Michelson

Place Tama, Ia. Date

Remarks Legend: The One Blessed by the Spirit of Fire.

Text, and trans. by I.S.N. Text 30 pp 7½ x 10",

trans. 36 pp 9 x 5½".

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