

In my 8 canoe ~~for time~~ to reach further, see red ~~line~~ ^{dear} ~~book~~ p 1891, 11.
p. for Oct. 3.

the school house under a few trees. It was a small building with a door & windows at the end, clapboarded and painted white, & on the door a sign dispartionately says, "Joseph Polis, dealer in canoes, buckets, snow-shoes and Indian curiosities" in that effect.

Joe was always pleased to talk with his customers and he often tried to mystify them. "He was deeper than a well" "a son of Indian Jack Darling, always giving me the idea that they didn't know much about him". He was fond of argument and liked to talk.

Joe was the one who drew the map of the Wauquon ^{on the Wauquon} Carry, & the St. Johns, a carry seven miles long, & wrote at this place a few words in Indian. Father asked another Indian to translate it & he said it reads: "Very glad was I when I got to this place". The place is on the passage from Grand Lake to the Restigouche.

Joe used to tell a story about shooting a moose.