

two years ago Sebattis was sick at Keno but was brought home and in the fall went off guiding. He lost his winter's work and a good part of the spring but began to feel better and mingled some with his old companions. One day he was met half drunk supported on either side by a comrade in the same state of ~~drunkenness~~ ^{drunkenness}. Joe said he had on a great coat with a big bottle in the breast pocket and kept putting his hands now in one pocket now in the other jingling the money in them. He was going into the woods and in spite of all entreaties he went. About two weeks after he was brought back and he never went out of the house again.

Joe Mitchell has had a varied life but has always remained a jolly rascal. In his youth he used to go to sea a great deal. At one time he was accused of firing a school house on Belle au Haut and ~~with two~~ ^{with two} white men was locked up in Ellenor's jail - When the keeper came to feed him Mitchell threw him into