

seen a man who showed so much goodness in his face whom one would instinctively trust as one would trust him. In person he was small and rather thin, very much bent and apparently troubled by rheumatism for his hands were much misshapen and the joints.

His wife was rather larger than he but not fat. Father says she used to be a woman of commanding presence and strong intelligence, from now she seemed more born to rule and a true lady. She was old and so infirm that she could with difficulty rise from her seat but she received us with evident pleasure and conducted conversation not without grace, often repeating parts of it to her husband could manage for him to hear. She wore a red handkerchief twisted about her head.

Sappiel used to be one of the best canoe builders on the island but he is now too old to follow his trade. He was also a good musician. Sappiel & Louis Ketchum one day in spring saw a heavy packet ran down river from Seton's

(Capt Patterson's - Seal Branch) to Alderine, about 90 miles below day canoe & back. Left Wain about 1 P.M., got in before dark. Nam something