

Joe Mitchell (of Joe Mitchell's Rock)

Some time in the seventies early, old Joe & his family had been at Grand Falls or Pasadena where catching and salting seals. One day when they were absent Stickney's cows wandered across the ridge & tipping over a barrel of seals ate a large quantity of the salt. One of the cows died. Stickney, in a rage, demanded pay for the cow. Joe heard him grumble.

"Mister Stickney, you cow been <sup>eatin'</sup> my seals?"

"Yes"

"Spain my seals gone your cow, been ate it your cow I pay cow. Spain your cow come my seals, ate it my seals, you pay seals."

But the boat being on the other leg, Joe got no pay.

Joe haunted Pasadena waters all the seasons. He married a French woman & spoke a jargon that was neither French, Indian nor English but a queer mixture of all three. "He don't speak nothing that Joe Mitchell" said one of the others.